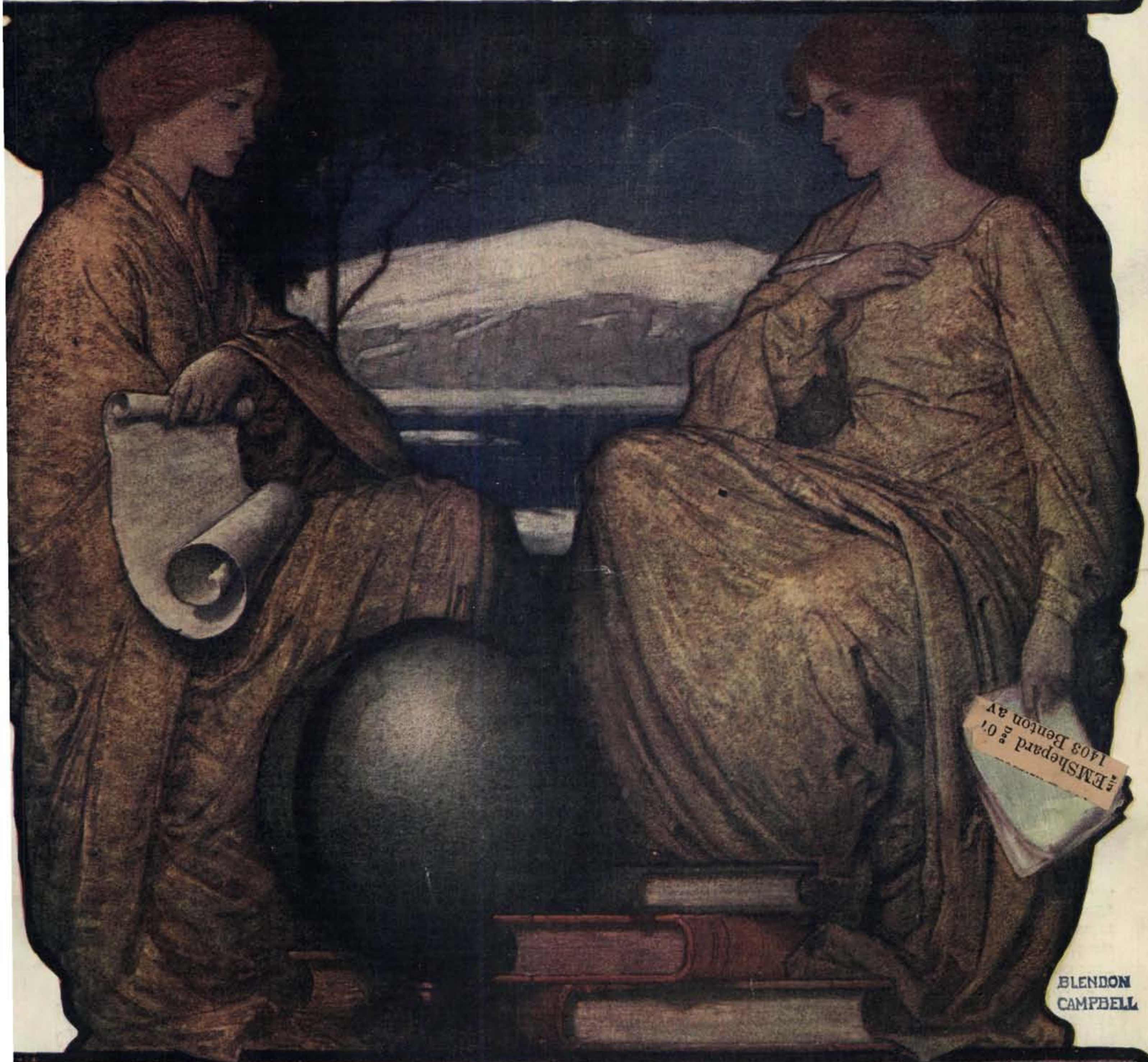
The Literary Digest

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Title Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.


EMShepard Dec 07
1403 Benton av
BLENDON
CAMPBELL

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers
New York and London

How Modern Methods
Have Improved a Standard Remedy

No one will dispute the curative value of cod liver oil. For centuries it has been recognized as the grandest of all body-building agents for wasted human strength and vitality. Yet a great deal of the good that should have been derived from its use has been prevented by the fact that many patients who were weakened by disease could not digest the heavy oil either in its raw form or in an emulsion, and others would not take it on account of its disagreeable odor and taste.

Now modern science has found that all the oil or greasy part has no real value either as a medicine or food.

It appears that the medicinal extractives, of which there are several different kinds found in the cod's liver and oil, represent *all* the tonic, body-building and curative powers of this famous old remedy.

After twenty years' study two eminent French chemists, Mourgues and Gautier by name, discovered a way to separate these medicinal extractives from the oil, and gave to modern medicine all the valuable part of cod liver oil, unencumbered by the useless oil.

A preparation containing all these medicinal elements, but entirely free from oil or grease, therefore *must* be the best tonic reconstructor possible. *Such is Vinol.*

In no way does Vinol resemble cod liver oil. It does not look nor taste like cod liver oil. Yet Vinol is guaranteed to contain in a highly concentrated form all the medicinal extractives actually taken from fresh cods' livers, with organic iron, in a deliciously palatable and easily digested form.

In every case where the old forms of cod liver oil or emulsions would do good, Vinol would do more good, for it is immediately assimilated and is acceptable to the weakest stomach; for this reason it is superseding old-fashioned cod liver oil and emulsions as a tonic reconstructor.

Vinol for the last eight years has been sold by the leading druggists in all the principal cities of the country, and in most of these stores its sales have equalled, or more, the *combined* sales of all other cod liver preparations, which goes to prove its superiority and ethical standing.

The elaborate process employed to separate the medicinal extractives from the cods' livers, omitting the oil entirely, is the only secret about Vinol. Its simplicity is its grandest feature, being absolutely free from drugs and injurious ingredients. It complies with all conditions of the new pure food and drugs law.

The colored illustrations show the interesting process of making Vinol from fresh cods' livers. These photo-lithographs forcibly impress upon every one the following facts:

First: That Vinol is not only a *real* cod liver preparation, but that it represents the most scientific method of manufacturing such a preparation, and that by this elaborate process *only* can all the medicinal extractives be recovered from the cods' livers and their oil.

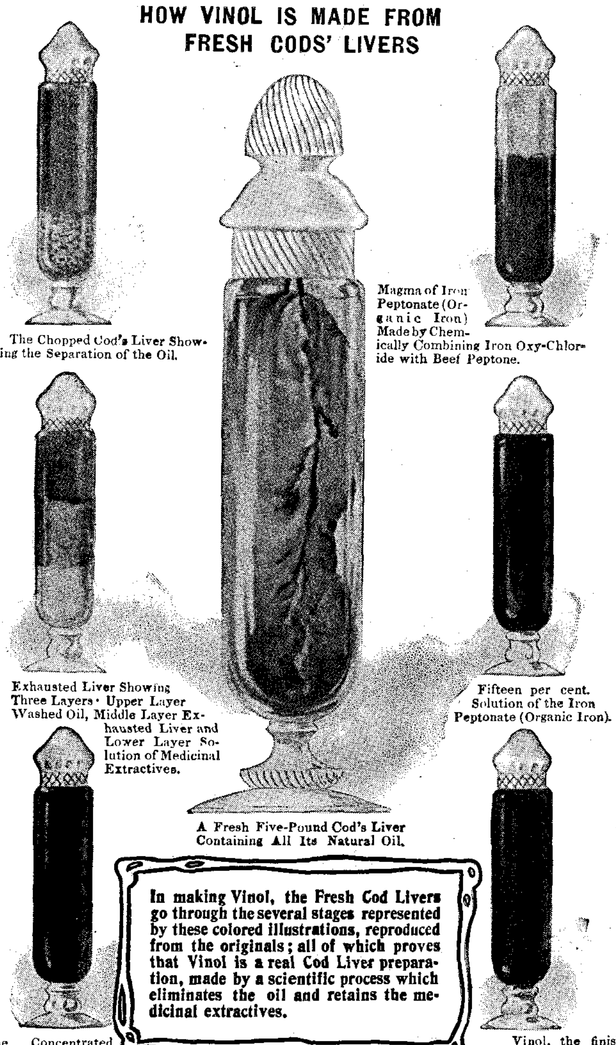
Second: That Vinol is *not* made up of drugs or chemicals which are *said to resemble* the medicinal elements found in the cods' livers and their oil, and is not a patent medicine.

Third: That Vinol contains not only *all* the medicinal extractives of the oil, but of the liver as well; the nauseating, useless oil, from which we have extracted all the goodness, being *thrown away.*

Fourth: That Vinol is deliciously palatable, agreeable to the weakest stomach, and contains all the goodness, the soothing, healing, strengthening and curative elements of cod liver oil *actually taken from fresh cods' livers.*

It is for these reasons that Vinol is fast superseding the old forms of Cod Liver Oil and Emulsions in the treatment of coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles, and as a body-builder for old people, delicate children, weak, run-down persons and after sickness.

HOW VINOL IS MADE FROM FRESH CODS' LIVERS



The Chopped Cod's Liver Showing the Separation of the Oil.

Magma of Iron Peptonate (Organic Iron) Made by Chemically Combining Iron Oxy-Chloride with Beef Peptone.

Exhausted Liver Showing Three Layers · Upper Layer Washed Oil, Middle Layer Exhausted Liver and Lower Layer Solution of Medicinal Extractives.

Fifteen per cent. Solution of the Iron Peptonate (Organic Iron).

A Fresh Five-Pound Cod's Liver Containing All Its Natural Oil.

In making Vinol, the Fresh Cod Livers go through the several stages represented by these colored illustrations, reproduced from the originals; all of which proves that Vinol is a real Cod Liver preparation, made by a scientific process which eliminates the oil and retains the medicinal extractives.

The Concentrated Extract of the Liver showing the Medicinal Extractives found in Cod Livers.

Vinol, the finished preparation, containing the Concentrated Extract of the Cod Liver and Solution of Iron Peptonate, in Pure Native Wine.

Copyright, 1906, by Chester Kent & Co.

VINOL IS SOLD at the leading drug store in every town and city in the country. Exclusive agencies are given to one druggist in a place. Only a few are mentioned here, as it would be impossible to print ten thousand Vinol agents' names in this small space. If your home is not mentioned below, you will undoubtedly find Vinol at your leading druggist's. If not, write Chester Kent & Co., Boston, giving his name, and they will see that he gets it for you

Akron, Ohio.—John Lamparter & Co.
Albany, N. Y.—Wm. Sautter & Co.
Atlanta, Ga.—Jacobs' Pharmacy Co.
Baltimore, Md.—M. S. Kahn & Co.
Birmingham, Ala.—Jacobs' Pharmacy
Boston, Mass.—Jaynes & Co. 5 stores
Bridgeport, Ct.—Jennie Hamilton's Pharmacy
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Riker's Drug Stores
Buffalo, N. Y.—Cahoon-Lyon Drug Co.
Camden, N. J.—Geo. M. Beringer
Charleston, S. C.—D. P. Frierson
Chicago, Ill.—The Public Drug Co.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Dow's Pharmacies
Cleveland, Ohio.—W. G. Marshall
Columbus, Ohio.—Columbus Pharmacal Co.
Covington, Ky.—E. L. Pieck
Dallas, Texas.—Russell V. Rogers Co.
Dayton, Ohio.—John W. Miller
Denver, Colo.—The Scholz Drug Co.
Des Moines, Iowa.—J. R. Hurlbut Co.
Detroit, Mich.—Central Drug Co. 4 stores
Duluth, Minn.—S. F. Boyce
Elizabeth, N. J.—Oliver & Drake Co.
Erie, Pa.—W. C. Andrews
Fall River, Mass.—J. C. Brady
Fort Wayne, Ind.—Meyer Bros. Co.
Grand Rapids, Mich.—Peck Bros.
Harrisburg, Pa.—Geo. A. Gorgas
Hartford, Conn.—The Rapelye Drug Co.
Hoboken, N. J.—Wm. Kamlah
Holyoke, Mass.—Chas. E. Bardwell
Houston, Texas.—A. E. Kiesling
Indianapolis, Ind.—Henry J. Huder

Jersey City, N. J. { Eugene Hartnett
L. E. Carpenter
J. G. Block
Palisade Pharmacy
Kansas City, Mo.—Federmann's
Lancaster, Pa.—Geo. W. Hull
Lawrence, Mass.—John H. Greer
Los Angeles, Cal.—The Owl Drug Co.
Louisville, Ky.—T. P. Taylor & Co.
Lowell, Mass.—Ellingwood & Co.
Lynn, Mass.—Warren Toppan
Manchester, N. H.—Walsh & Cummings
Memphis, Tenn.—Hamner-Ballad Drug Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.—The A. Spiegel Co. 2 stores
Minneapolis, Minn.—Voegeli Bros. Drug Co.
Newark, N. J. { Petty's Pharmacy
John B. Foster
Nashville, Tenn.—De Moville Drug Co.
New Bedford, Mass.—C. H. & H. A. Lawton Co.
New Haven, Conn.—Wm. H. Hull
New Orleans, La.—May's Drug Store
New York, N. Y. { Riker's Drug Stores
Hegeman & Co.
Kinsman's Drug Stores
J. Jungmann
Norfolk, Va.—Burrow, Martin & Co.
Oakland, Cal.—The Owl Drug Co.
Omaha, Neb.—Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.
Patterson, N. J.—Carleton C. Smith
Peoria, Ill.—R. D. McDougal
Philadelphia, Pa.—Geo. B. Evans. 5 stores
Pittsburg, Pa.—May Drug Co.
Portland, Maine.—Heseltine & Tuttle Co.

Portland, Maine.—Simmons & Hammond
Portland, Oregon.—Woodard Clarke Co.
Providence, R. I.—The Hall & Lyon Co.
Reading, Pa.—J. H. Stein
Richmond, Va.—Polk Miller Drug Co.
Rochester, N. Y.—B. M. Hyde Drug Co.
Saginaw, Mich.—D. E. Prall & Co.
Salt Lake City, Utah. { Smith Drug Co.
Druehl & Franken
San Antonio, Texas.—A. M. Fischer
San Francisco, Cal.—The Owl Drug Co.
Savannah, Ga.—Knight's Pharmacy Co.
Seattle, Wash.—The Quaker Drug Co.
Scranton, Pa.—Mathews Bros.
Springfield, Mass.—Albert E. Lerche
St. Louis, Mo.—Wolff-Wilson Drug Co.
St. Paul, Minn.—The Golden Rule
St. Joseph, Mo.—W. S. Kinnison
Syracuse, N. Y.—Thos. W. Dalton
Toledo, Ohio.—W. L. Milner & Co.
Trenton, N. J.—Miller Drug Co.
Troy, N. Y.—A. W. M. Moffit.
Utica, N. Y.—John H. Sheehan Co.
Washington, D. C.—Henry Evans
Waterbury, Conn.—Apothecaries Hall Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.—Chas. R. Goetze & Co.
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—H. C. Tuck & Co.
Wilmington, Del.—N. B. Danforth
Worcester, Mass.—Hal & Lyon Co.
Yonkers, N. Y.—Griffin-Wray Drug Co.
Youngstown, Ohio.—Averbeck Drug Co.

Vinol will be sent express paid on receipt of $1.00 by any agent or by CHESTER KENT & CO., Chemists, Boston, Mass.

ASK FOR VINOL, THE DELICIOUS COD LIVER PREPARATION WITHOUT OIL

NEW PUBLICATIONS

HOLIDAY BOOKS

OF DECIDED MERIT

Antony and Cleopatra

Edited by HORACE HOWARD FURNESS, Ph.D., LL.D., Litt.D. A new volume of the Variorum Shakespeare. Royal octavo, cloth, gilt top, uncut edges, $4.00 net; three-quarter levant, $5.00 net. Postage 30 cents extra.

The True Patrick Henry

By GEORGE MORGAN, author of "The Issue." The tenth volume of the "True Biographies" Series. Twenty-four illustrations. An authoritative work. Crown octavo, cloth, $2.00 net; half levant, $5.00 net. Postage 14 cents extra.

Francois Rabelais

By ARTHUR TILLEY, M.A. The third volume of the "French Men of Letters" Series. With a frontispiece portrait and a bibliography. 12mo, cloth, paper label, $1.50 net. Postpaid, $1.60.

Poets' Country

Edited by ANDREW LANG. A charming and elaborate volume, tracing the relations of the poets with the aspects of "their ain countrie," or with the scenes where they built their homes. Fifty full-page illustrations in color by FRANCIS S. WALKER. Octavo, cloth, gilt top, $5.00 net.

Below the Cataracts

By WALTER TYNDALE. The author has lived among the people, and pictures them from the fulness of his knowledge. An indispensable book to any one going to Egypt, and will give pleasure to the stay-at-home. Sixty illustrations in color. Octavo, cloth, gilt top, $3.50 net.

The Pearl: Its Story, Its Charm and Its Value

By W. R. CATTELLE, author of "Precious Stones." A volume full of interest, romance, and practical value. An ideal gift to a lover of the beautiful gem. Sixteen illustrations, four of which are in tints. 12mo, cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid, $2.12.

HOLIDAY FICTION

Beau Brocade

By BARONESS ORCZY, author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "I Will Repay," etc. A vivid romance of a chivalrous highwayman, "Beau Brocade," full of go and excitement. Four full-page illustrations in color by CLARENCE F. UNDERWOOD. Decorated cloth, $1.50.

When Kings Go Forth to Battle

By WILLIAM WALLACE WHITELOCK, author of "The Literary Guillotine." An exciting and highly dramatic modern story in a setting of love and adventure. Three full-page illustrations in color. Cloth, $1.50.

The Affair at Pine Court

By NELSON RUST GILBERT. A truly American tale of love and mystery taking place at Pine Court, the Adirondack lodge of a wealthy New Yorker. Three full-page illustrations in color. Decorated cloth, $1.50.

The Smuggler

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT. This new novel, by the author of "The Wife of the Secretary of State" and "Poketown People," is a blithesome story which humorously relates the hair-raising things that happened to three American girls upon an island in Canada. Illustrated in color. Decorated cloth, $1.50.

Beatrix of Clare

By JOHN REED SCOTT. A spirited romance of the fifteenth century boldly conceived and skilfully

---

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

A Comprehensive and Careful Selection of The Best Literature for Children

It provides an expert selection of good reading for the children, doing the work for which parents have neither the time nor the facilities. It contains 700 selections of just the kind that children like and will read; at the same time all are good, wholesome, helpful, and stimulating. It is easily obtained. The price is very low, and the terms of payment almost insignificant. Anybody can afford it—nobody can afford to be without it, especially if there are children in the family.

It solves the questions,

1. ***What shall the children read?***
2. ***How may we develop their taste for good reading?***
3. ***How may we provide pleasant evenings at home?***

President Eliot of Harvard says: "I should like to read these volumes myself, straight through."

President Schurman of Cornell says: "The efficacy of such stories in developing a taste for literature in boys and girls can scarcely be over-estimated."

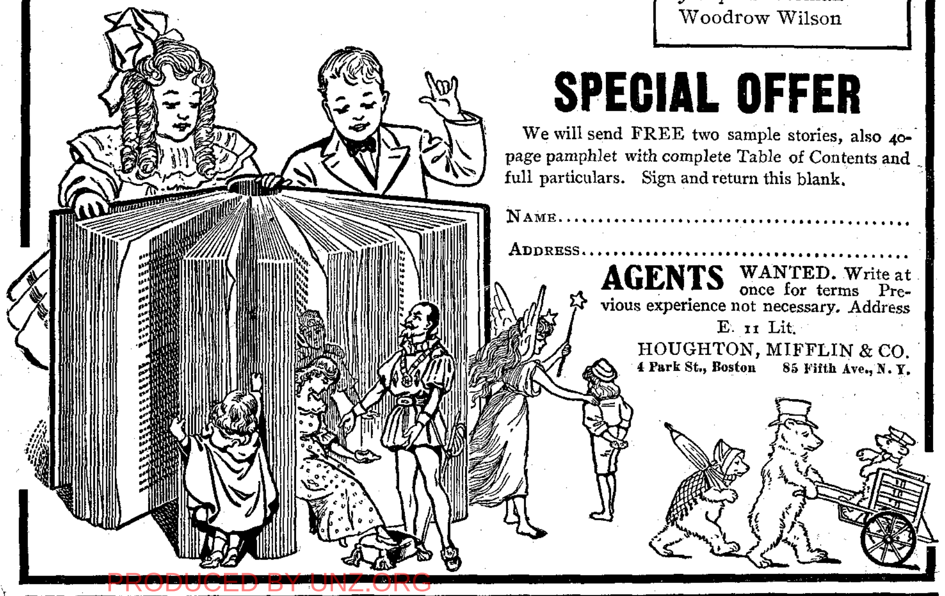
Kate Douglas Wiggin says: "The plan of the series, both as to selection and arrangement, seems to me, admirable. It is clear, simple, stimulating and comprehensive."

John Burroughs says: "The name is an inspiration, and backed up by such a selection as you have made is bound to be a great success."

IN TEN VOLUMES. FULLY ILLUSTRATED

ENDORSED and APPROVED BY

Charles W. Eliot
Kate Douglas Wiggin
Joel Chandler Harris
Helen Hay Whitney
J. G. Schurman
J. T. Trowbridge
W. J. Rolfe
John Burroughs
Agnes Repplier
Alice Hegan Rice
Lyman Abbott
William De W. Hyde
Florence Holbrook
Edward Everett Hale
Hamilton W. Mabie
Abbie Farwell Brown
Thomas W. Higginson
Sara Cone Bryant
William Lawrence
Everett T. Tomlinson
Clara Louise Burnham
Olive Thorne Miller
George A. Gordon
Joseph Silverman
Woodrow Wilson



SPECIAL OFFER

We will send FREE two sample stories, also 40-page pamphlet with complete Table of Contents and full particulars. Sign and return this blank.

NAME...

ADDRESS...

AGENTS WANTED. Write at once for terms. Previous experience not necessary. Address E. 11 Lit.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.
4 Park St., Boston 85 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

THREE BOOKS OF GENERAL EXCELLENCE

The AUTOBIOGRAPHY of OLIVER OTIS HOWARD

In two large, handsome volumes, suitably printed and bound, are presented the important memoirs of Major-General Howard, in a lengthy and distinguished career.

General Howard has served his country in many important capacities. Commanding, as he did, the left wing at Gettysburg and participating in forty-seven battles of importance, he has much to say on the many debatable questions of Civil War strategy. In peace, no less than in war, have his services been distinguished as head of the Freedman's Bureau. He has rendered unforgettable services to the cause of justice and harmony. His present years are given up to education, and this simple narrative of a useful life nobly spent is one of the most important of the year's books. *Net*, $5.00, *boxed*. Carriage, 75c. extra.

THE APPRECIATION OF LITERATURE

By GEORGE E. WOODBERRY

To the well established Appreciation Series issued by us, Professor Woodberry contributes a literary "Appreciation" which should prove to be of the greatest value. He views his subject from a fresh and original standpoint, and touches on most of the master writers with a happy analysis and a helpful, if unconventional, appreciation. The book will prove to be of high educational value. *Illustrated with eight half-tones*, *net*, $1.50.

Uniform with this:
"The Appreciation of Pictures," by Russell Sturgis
"How to Judge Architecture," " "
"The Appreciation of Sculpture," " "
"The Appreciation of the Drama" (in preparation), by Chas. H. Caffin. *Each*, *net*, $1.50.

Send for our Holiday Catalogue and Short List of Art Books

BROWNING'S ITALY

By HELEN A. CLARKE

Editor of "The Camberwell Browning Poet Lore," Associate Editor of the "First Folio Shakespeare."

This handsome, copiously illustrated volume makes a direct appeal, not alone to the lovers of Browning, but to that ever-growing circle of readers who desire to learn something from what they read. Browning describes Italy in his glowing verse, and Miss Clarke edits the description. *Twenty half-tone illustrations.* 400 *pages.* *Cover in four colors, size,* 5½ x 8¼. *Boxed, net,* $2.00.

UNION SQUARE THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO. NEW YORK

THE OPEN COURT CATALOGUE

A Veritable Picture Gallery

sent only on request—write now for a copy. Full-page portraits and abounding in beautiful illustrations. Over 200 volumes, each briefly described with biographical sketches of the authors; comprising books in the domain of mathematics, philosophy, science, religion and religious art.

PLANT BREEDING

By Prof. Hugo De Vries. Pp. XV—360. Cloth, gilt top. Price, $1.50 net; mailed, $1.70.

"This work will be eagerly read by the scientific world and the general public because of the remarkable achievements of Nilsson (made public now for the first time) and also for the impartial and appreciative account of Burbank's work. No less important is the discussion of principles that underlie plant breeding."
—*Carlton C. Curtis* in "Torreya."

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE MEDIUMS

By David P. Abbott. Cloth, gilt top. Price, $1.50 net.

"A keen, quick eye, an alert intelligence, and a constantly growing knowledge of how to work modern magic, seem to have made him a particularly successful investigator."—*The Times*, New York City.

THE MONIST

A quarterly magazine ($2.00 a year), presents the best of the world's thought in philosophy, science and

---

To Introduce the Works of

Robert G. Ingersoll

DRESDEN EDITION

we will send upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps, one of the following illustrated lectures (never before sold for less than twenty-five cents):

LINCOLN

"the greatest figure of the fiercest civil war, the gentlest memory of our world."

SHAKESPEARE

"an intellectual ocean, whose waves touched all the shores of thought."

VOLTAIRE

"the greatest man of his century . . . who did more to free the human race than any other of the sons of men."

Dresden Publishing Company

EMANCIPATION

OF

MISS SUSANA

By MARGARET HANNIS

This little tale unfolds the moving story of the means by which a spinster, thought to be hopeless in her spinsterhood, accomplished a matrimonial ambition.

Illustrated. Hour-Glass Series.
40 cents, net; by mail, 45 cents

The story has been running in serial form in The Circle. There will be additional illustrations in book form.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
44-60 East 23d Street, New York

JUST OUT

THE BOYS' LIFE OF CHRIST

(Teachers' Edition.) By William Byron Forbush. This book was first published in 1906, and has since secured for itself an important place in juvenile literature. Besides the general use which has been made of it, the volume has been employed as a text-book in many places, and requests have been made of the author that he would equip it with material for questions and study. This he has now done, the new material having been prepared with careful regard for an effective study of the text. 12mo, Cloth, 320 pages. Price, $1.25.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
44-60 East 23d Street, New York.

JUST READY

SEX EQUALITY

By Emmett Densmore, M.D.

This volume is a faithful and sane discussion of the equality of the sexes in social, professional and intellectual life. Dr. Densmore has aimed to treat his subject in a popular way by means of biographical illustrations drawn from modern history. He writes with an underlying purpose that is distinctly serious, and his presentation is impressive. 12mo, Cloth, illustrated with many portraits printed in tint and black. Price $1.50, *net*. By mail, $1.63.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
44-60 East 23d Street, New York

THE UNION

Prayer-Meeting Helper, 1908

A Vest-Pocket Commentary on the Prayer-Meeting Topics for 1908, so arranged that each topic is amply provided with notes on the adjoining page—just like the Sunday-school Lesson Helps. A great help for busy pastors and laymen. Ready in November, 1907. 16mo, Cloth, 25 cents.

"It cannot fail to be very helpful to many pastors and other leaders of prayer-meetings."—*R. S. MacArthur*

NEW PUBLICATIONS

SELECTIONS FROM NEALE'S SOUTHERN BOOKS

"The Neale Publishing Company has certainly placed those who love the South and her glorious history under a debt of no small proportions in the issue of many works by Southerners upon the actors and actions of their section."—*The Sun*, Baltimore, Md.

Memoirs: With Special Reference to Secession and the Civil War

By JOHN H. REAGAN, LL.D., Postmaster-General of the Confederacy, sometime United States Senator, author of the Interstate Commerce Law. Octavo; illustrated; $3.00; postage, 20 cents.

THE NATION: "Written in a sensible, straightforward style, these 'Memoirs' * * * are a serious expression of a serious man's reminiscences, with the political aspect of things always squarely to the front."

A History of Southern Literature

By CARL HOLLIDAY, M.A., recently instructor of English literature in the University of Virginia, now head of the English department in Cox College. Octavo; $2.50; postage, 16 cents.

CHARLESTON NEWS AND COURIER: "We know of no other book that can pretend to take its place."

BROOKLYN EAGLE; "It will be found invaluable as a college text-book, or as a book of reference, or a guide to any one seeking information on the subject of which it treats."

The Story of a Cannoneer under Stonewall Jackson

In which is told the part taken by the Rockbridge Artillery in the Army of Northern Virginia.

By EDWARD A. MOORE, of the Rockbridge Artillery. With introductions by Captain Robert E. Lee, Jr., and Henry St. George Tucker. Octavo; illustrated; $2.00; postage, 14 cents.

REVIEW OF REVIEWS: "The story is well told and gives a real insight into the every-day life and typical privations of the Confederate soldierboy. * * * Full of 'human interest' of a very genuine kind."

Four Years under Marse Robert

By MAJOR ROBERT STILES, Major of Artillery in the Army of Northern Virginia. Octavo; frontispiece by W. L. Sheppard; $2.00; postage, 14 cents.

LONDON SPECTATOR: "It deserves, together with the other works that we have bracketed with it [publications of this company], to be read and pondered over by those who wish to understand the mechanism and capabilities of a national army, as well as the spirit which animated the solid South while its life-blood was being slowly drained away."

MR. THOMAS NELSON PAGE: "I have rarely read a volume relating to the war which has interested me so much."

Jefferson, Cabell and the University of Virginia

By JOHN S. PATTON, librarian to the University of Virginia. Octavo; illustrated; $2.00; postage, 16 cents.

BALTIMORE NEWS: "The book is well written and interesting throughout, and should be a welcome addition to the library, not only to all friends of the University, but to all who are interested in the life of Thomas Jefferson or the history of the Old Dominion."

Life and Letters of Robert Edward Lee

By REV. J. WILLIAM JONES, D.D. Octavo; illustrated; $2.00; postage, 18 cents.

RICHMOND TIMES DISPATCH: "Dr. Jones cannot be too highly praised for the value of what he has accomplished. His book should be in every Southern home."

Confederate Operations in Canada and New York

By CAPTAIN JOHN W. HEADLEY. Octavo; illustrated; $2.00; postage, 18 cents.

SAVANNAH NEWS: "It is essentially a book of new things."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE: "Must be regarded as a valuable contribution to Civil War literature."

PITTSBURG GAZETTE-TIMES: "A startling revelation of secret war history."

A new catalogue that describes 250 of our books mailed upon request

The Neale Publishing Company

New York, Flatiron Building
Washington, 431 Eleventh Street

Messrs. Duffield & Company's New and Forthcoming Books

TWO STRIKING NOVELS

The Successor BY RICHARD PRYCE

"A very curious novel indeed, singularly fascinating, and clever in the bargain." —*N. Y. Eve. Mail.* $1.50 postpaid.

Three Weeks BY ELINOR GLYN

"A cleverly told tale, full of dainty sentiment of poetic dreaming and dramatic incident."—*Brooklyn Eagle.* $1.50 postpaid.

BOOKS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Painters and Sculptors
BY KENYON COX
Author of "Old Masters and New."

Of Mr. Cox's first volume the New York *Evening Post* says:

"Visitors to Europe who care for the art either of yesterday or of three hundred years ago would do well to put it into their trunks, or, better, their handbags."

Illustrated, $2.50 net. Postage, 18 cents.

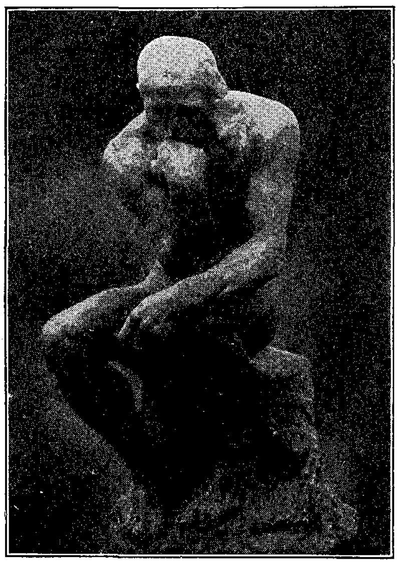
The Holy Graal and Other Fragments

Being the uncompleted parts of The Arthurian Dramas of Richard Hovey, to which are added an Introduction and Notes by Mrs. Richard Hovey and a Preface by Bliss Carman

$1.25 net; postage, 5c.

Houses for Town or Country
BY WILLIAM HERBERT
Suggestions for home builders

140 pictures. $2.00 net. Postage, 18c.



FROM "PAINTERS AND SCULPTORS"

Historic Churches of America
BY NELLIE URNER WALLINGTON
Introduction by Dr. Edward Everett Hale.

Facts and pictures of famous American places of worship.

Illustrated, $2.00 net. Postage, 16 cents.

Plays of Our Forefathers
BY CHARLES MILLS GAYLEY
of the University of California

The origin and development of early Miracle and Morality Plays, with reproductions of old wood cuts.

$3.50 net; postage, 24c.

Familiar Faces
BY HARRY GRAHAM
Author of "Misrepresentative Men."

Another jolly book of verse by this witty author, with characteristic illustrations by Tom Hall.

$1.00, postpaid.

THE SHAKESPEARE LIBRARY

Special prospectus sent on application.

A series of reprints in which will be included various volumes indispensable to a thorough understanding of the poet, under the general editorship of Professor I. GOLLANCZ, editor of the Temple Shakespeare. The Library will include, among many other books, the following volumes:

The Old Spelling Shakespeare

40 volumes, in the Elizabethan orthography, the text edited by DR. FURNIVALL.

Shakespeare's Holinshed

Edited by the late W. G. BOSWELL-STONE.

Greene's Dorastus and Fawnia

The original of "A Winter's Tale."

Lodge's Rosalynde

The original of "As You Like It," edited by W. W. GREG, M.A.

DUFFIELD AND COMPANY
36 EAST 21ST ST. NEW YORK

---

288 pp., Cloth, $1.50 net (postpaid)

Children's Books and Reading

By MONTROSE J. MOSES

In consultation with librarians of children's libraries, Mr. Moses has written a book that will be invaluable to parents and teachers. Write for prospectus.

Mitchell Kennerley Publisher New York

The Philippine Islands are Today a Strategic Trade Center For American Enterprise

A HANDBOOK OF THE PHILIPPINES

By HAMILTON M. WRIGHT

gives an amazing array of facts about the Islands, their commerce, productions, industries, opportunities. 12mo, 431 pages, 150 illustrations and 3 maps Appendix and Index, $1.40 net.

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Publishers, Chicago

NEW PUBLICATIONS

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, AMERICAN BRANCH

NEW SERIES OF ILLUSTRATED BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

Oxford Pictorial Palestine Bibles

The originators of this new Pictorial Bible hope they may claim to fill a want. There are many illustrated Bibles. Some contain copies from the Old Masters, and grand as these pictures are in color and artistic skill, no one would venture to say they are correct, either as to place or costume. Other editions contain modern pictures drawn by very capable artists unfamiliar with the East. Some Bibles are full of pictures of supposed occurrences, but, to our mind, no legend or tradition should be pictorially represented in a Bible. In this volume neither artist has made any attempt to illustrate by picture the Divine Christ, but to depict existing customs, which throw light on Bible statements. *In this Bible, the pictures, whatever merit or demerit they may have, are at least true.*

Send for List of Styles and Prices

JUST PUBLISHED

THE LIFE OF CHRIST IN RECENT RESEARCH

By WILLIAM SANDAY, D.D., LL.D., Litt.D.

8vo. Cloth. $1.75, net

CONTENTS

The Symbolism of the Bible
Twenty Years of Research
Survey and Criticism of Current Views
The Deity of our Lord Jesus Christ as Expressed in the Gospels
The Most Recent Literature
Miracles
Atonement and Personality
The Gospel in the Gospels
The Gospel According to St. Paul
A Sermon on Angels

THE OXFORD BOOK OF ENGLISH VERSE

A.D. 1250-1900

Chosen and Edited by A. T. QUILLER-COUCH

1096 pages. In two editions. Crown 8vo, gilt top, $1.90. F'cap 8vo, printed on the famous Oxford India Paper, cloth extra, gilt top, $2.60. Persian morocco, limp, round corners, red under gold edges, $3.50. And in various other leather bindings.

For Sale by All Booksellers. Send for Catalogue

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, AMERICAN BRANCH
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York

MUGEN

By FANNY RUNNELLS POOLE, Illustrated, $1.00. *Setting forth Mrs. Poole's best verse.* The usual discount to booksellers. **NILES PUBLISHING CO., Bridgeport, Conn.**

AUTHORS Having Mss. (narratives, poetical, scientific or historical) and desiring consideration for BOOK issue, may submit copy. Careful readings, no charge, capital invested if favorably passed upon. Best workmanship, cloth bindings only.
THE ROXBURGH PUB. CO. (Inc.) 61 COURT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Young Americans are always asking Who? How? What? Where? Why?

Older Americans sometimes get tired of answering these questions—often give incorrect replies.

Right and Ready Answers to half a million questions are found in

CHAMPLIN'S YOUNG FOLKS' CYCLOPAEDIAS

The Only Work of Its Kind

No youth's library complete without it. Over 100,000 volumes in children's libraries.

Vol. I. COMMON THINGS

The familiar objects and activities of every-day life attractively explained and clearly illustrated.

Vol. II. PERSONS AND PLACES

Covers the proper names that young folks hear about at home, in church, at school.

Vol. III. LITERATURE AND ART

Tells who produced the masterpieces of art and literature and what the masters of art and literature produced.

Vol. IV. GAMES AND SPORTS

Tells how to play several thousand indoor and outdoor games, and treats of track and field sports—camping, fishing, shooting and boating included.

Vol. V. NATURAL HISTORY

The whole range of animal life comprised in a single volume. Extinct animals fully treated.

"Fortunate is the boy or girl who has a full set of Champlin's Young Folks' Cyclopædias and for that matter it is a good set for older folks to have at hand."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Five large, well-bound, profusely illustrated volumes, revised up to date, each complete in itself and sold separately. Price, $2.50 a volume postpaid. Entire set, five volumes, $10.00.

Write today for free prospectus and specimen pages, or send price of one volume or more. If you do not desire to keep the books, return them within two weeks at our expense and money will be promptly refunded

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY 29 West 23d Street
NEW YORK

Book Bargains

Let us have your name and address for our catalogues of New and Second-hand Books.

A Postal Does It

The R. R. HAVENS CO., 157 W. 23d St., New York

CHRISTMAS GIFTS at a low price—brief bits of noble literature, of a life-helping character, choicely printed. Cards, leaflets, folders, booklets, 2 cents each (20 cents per dozen); 5 cents (50 cents per dozen); 10 cents (12 for $1.00); 15 cents (8 for $1.00); 25 cents, 50 cents, etc. For young and old. Send for catalogue.

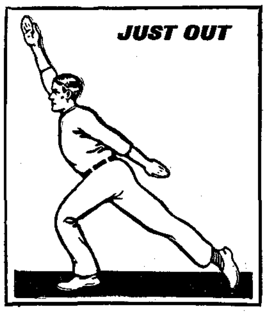
JAMES H. WEST CO., Publishers ∴ BOSTON

ARE YOU INTERESTED

In Occultism? If you are, then you certainly know that the Rosicrucian Fraternity is the oldest Mystic Order in existence. Knowing this, you will surely want to know all about it, its teachings, etc. There is but one work that gives the Truth, "The Rosicrucians; their Teachings" by R. Swinburne Clymer. Regular Price $5.00. Special $3.00. Order from

THE PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING CO., ALLENTOWN, PA.

HOME GYMNASTICS



ON
LING'S SYSTEM

By
Anders Wide
M.D., Stockholm

A Series of Daily Exercises Mostly Without Apparatus

SEDENTARY PEOPLE can derive great profit from this simple, plain, direct exercise at home.

Based on the celebrated Swedish system.

All publishers' profits go toward erecting a LING monument at Stockholm.

"A marvelous amount of information of a most practical character."—*New York Sun.*

PRICE, 50 CENTS, NET

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
44-60 East 23d St., New York City

JUST PUBLISHED
THE
EMANCIPATION
OF
MISS SUSANA

By MARGARET HANNIS

This little tale unfolds the moving story of the means by which a spinster, thought to be hopeless in her spinsterhood, accomplished a matrimonial ambition.

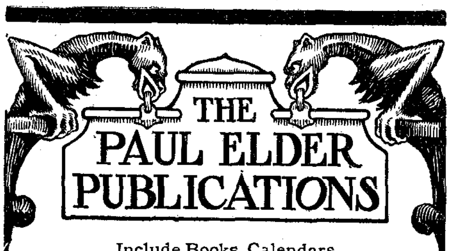
Illustrated, Hour-Glass Series. 40c., NET

The story has been running in serial form in THE CIRCLE. There are additional illustrations in book form.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
44-60 East 23d Street, New York

Our readers are asked to mention THE LITERARY DIGEST when writing to advertisers.

NEW PUBLICATIONS



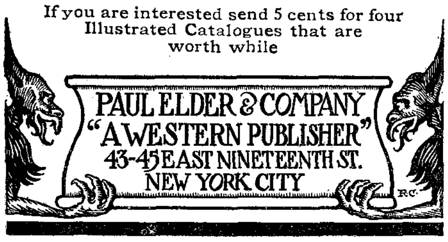
THE PAUL ELDER PUBLICATIONS

Include Books, Calendars
and Broadsides for presentation
of timely and lasting interest. Several
holiday volumes are Poe's *Raven, Christmasse Tyde, Weather Opinions, In Lighter Vein, The Sea Fogs* by R. L. S., *The Spinners' Book of Fiction*

"Wade—and Found Wanting"
from the *Quite New*
Cynic's Calendar
of *Revised Wisdom*
for 1908
75 cents net. Postage, 4 cents

COPYRIGHT 1907 BY P. E. & CO.

If you are interested send 5 cents for four
Illustrated Catalogues that are
worth while



PAUL ELDER & COMPANY
"A WESTERN PUBLISHER"
43-45 EAST NINETEENTH ST.
NEW YORK CITY

Books Old and New

Standard, scarce, rare, out-of-the-ordinary books. Careful attention given to mail orders or inquiries. Catalogue every month **THEO. E. SCHULTE, 132 East 23d St., NEW YORK.**

A Book-Store at Your Door

That is what it means to be
Registered as a member of

THE UNION LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

In addition to the half dozen or more Catalogues of Standard Library Books issued every year, which are sent free to members, *you can order any book you want from the Association and feel sure of receiving it promptly and at the lowest market price.* Do you have convenient access to a large Book-Store, where an immense stock is carried? If not, write the Association at once for

Special Sale Lists Nos. 50, 51 and 52, containing thousands of volumes of high-class books, many imported from London, at discounts all the way up to *80 per cent.* We sell only to members, but if you will cut out and return this advertisement, we will send you a free Trial Membership Card, and a full set of catalogs free. Our Holiday Catalog of the latest and best books will be ready by Thanksgiving Day, and will be sent free to members.

THE UNION LIBRARY ASSOCIATION
44 to 60 East 23d Street - New York City

N. B.—The Association was established in 1884, and refers to all the leading New York Publishers. We sell more books by mail than any other establishment in the United States.

JUST READY

MAGDA QUEEN OF SHEBA

Translated into French from the original Ghese, the language of the Ethiopian priests, by HUGUES LE ROUX, Member of the Academe de Belles-lettres, and from the French into English by Mrs. JOHN VAN VORST, with an introduction especially prepared for this edition by Hugues LeRoux. "Magda" is the story of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon, and of the early life of their son, told in the form of fiction, but with an historical basis, the facts being those which have been believed in Abyssinia for many generations. Experts have given the opinion that the date of the original manuscript is probably somewhere in the fifth century of our era, and that some learned Abyssinian person, possest of all the historical data, put them into this form under the influence of the literary culture of Byzantium. This extremely curious story forms part of an ancient manuscript entitled "The Glory of the Kings," in which is contained the genealogy of the Ethiopian kings from the beginning of their known history. No full translation of "Magda" has ever before been made into any European language. 12mo, Cloth. $1.20, *net.* By mail, $1.31.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
44-60 East 23d Street, New York.

BRENTANO'S MAIL ORDER BOOK SERVICE

ALL BOOKS IN ALL LANGUAGES AT FAIR PRICES
SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
INFORMATION QUOTED FREE

BRENTANO'S
5th AVE. & 27th ST., NEW YORK

The Perfect Perpetual Calendar

Simplest, most reliable; 50 cents. Post-free. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East 23d Street, New York

---

A Splendid Book For a Holiday Gift

A POEM THAT WILL CREATE A SENSATION

The Maid of Redenfayn

an Allegory of Two Worlds

12,000 lines, 400 pages, 63 large, beautiful illustrations portraying Love, Dreams, Ambition, Grief, Repentance and Joy, in vivid colors; intensely interesting in its romance, pure in its morals, and profound in its philosophy. Price, $2; specimen copy to booksellers, 50 cents. **GANT-OGDEN CO., Publishers, Knoxville, Tenn.**

Technical Books

Are Our Specialty

We invite inquiries regarding best available literature on technical subjects and can supply any book published promptly and at

Lowest Selling Price

Send for catalogue and list of selected books suitable for

A Medium-Priced Technical Library

Engineering News Book Department
220 Broadway, New York

TEN CENTS

PAYS FOR A COPY OF

The Law of Financial Success

BY EDWARD E. BEALS

An absolutely new departure along this line of thought.

All progress—whether physical, mental, moral, spiritual or **financial**—is based on **LAW.** And he who wins success in any line does so because he has followed the **LAW** or **LAWS** pertaining to his business, whether he does it consciously or unconsciously.

Some of the great "Captains of Industry" who have won marvelous success in financial affairs, and for whom we have no great admiration, are miserable failures as moral and spiritual beings. But they have won great **Financial Success** because they concentrated on that alone to the exclusion of all other kinds.

What the most of us want is all round success, but we must remember that no one can be an all round success without **Financial Independence.** No matter how much good a person may want to do, he is handicapped by a lack of money. All the air-castles he has built; all the beautiful plans he has created; all the cherished desires to do good go unfulfilled because there is no money to complete them.

But these air-castles can become real buildings; these plans can become realities; these great desires can be fulfilled. The question is, "How to do it?"

The writer has seen the need for several years, among Advanced Thought circles, of a book to answer this question. In his own life he has found that **Financial Success** is not a matter of grind and rush and fight and struggle. It is a matter of getting in harmony with the **LAW** and then following that **LAW** to its logical conclusion. He has placed this information in the book "THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS." In it he states the **LAW,** shows how to get in harmony with it, and then gives specific instructions for keeping in the closest possible touch with the powers that be in the **World of Finance.** It is no magic potion to be swallowed with wonderful results, but is a plain stating of the **LAW,** so that all who run may read and **then act.** And he who acts will win success, because he is following the **LAW** that has been laid down from time immemorial. Here are the chapter heads:

1. **Money**
2. **Mental Attitude**
3. **Fear and Worry**
4. **Faith**
5. **Latent Powers**
6. **Ambition**
7. **Desire**
8. **Will Power**
9. **Auto-Suggestion**
10. **Harmony**
11. **Creation**
12. **Concentration**
13. **Persistence**
14. **Habit**
15. **Claiming Your Own**
16. **Making Money**

Whether rich or poor, successful or unsuccessful—it matters not—this book will be of great value to you. If you are a natural money-maker, perhaps you have been using the **LAW** unconsciously. This book will tell you how to handle it consciously. If you are unsuccessful and money seems to come hard, it will guide your thought and actions into the proper channels where you will get the highest possible results.

"THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS" combines theory with practical knowledge. It not only states the **LAW** but tells how to apply it. It not only informs one how to make money, but also tells him how and in what way to invest it to get the largest possible returns.

Now in its fifth edition consisting of 100,000. Get it of your newsdealer or send to us today—**NOW**—before the thought passes from your mind.

Light Board Cover 25c. Cloth 50c. Presentation Copy on Japan Vellum, bound in leather, $1.00.

Fill out and mail this Coupon and we will send you a **SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY COPY,** for **TEN CENTS.**

THE FIDUCIARY PRESS
1037 Tacoma Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

THE FIDUCIARY PRESS
1037 Tacoma Bldg.
Chicago, Ill.

Find enclosed 10 cents for a special introductory copy of "THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS."

NAME..............................

CITY..............................

STATE..............................

Postage stamps are welcome—send a dime if you prefer.

The Literary Digest Classified Columns

The Cost for Advertisements under this heading is 65 cents per line of six words. Minimum, 4 lines.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

THE BEST INVESTMENT. *If you wish* a home now, or to provide one for old age, you can find no better investment than the purchase of a tract of rich Southern land at present prices in a territory just opened up by railroads. Tidewater Virginia and Eastern Carolina have the most fertile soil of any of the Southern States and a climate that is well nigh ideal. Let us send you descriptive pamphlet. F. L. MERRITT, Land and Industrial Agent, Norfolk & Southern Railway, Norfolk, Va.

Send *for our free booklet, giving particulars* of the most essential necessity of the Twentieth Century, which has the endorsement of bankers, heads of police departments and merchants throughout the country. Address Department C, 603 Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOW to organize a Corporation and promote the enterprise. Write for booklet "Points to Business Men." EDMUND WILLCOX, 1 Madison Ave., New York City.

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

PATENTS SECURED or fee returned. Send sketch for free report as to patent ability. GUIDE BOOK and WHAT TO INVENT, with valuable List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. ONE MILLION DOLLARS offered for one invention; $16,000 for others. Patents secured by us advertised free in World's Progress; sample free. Evans Wilkens & Co., 849 "F," Washington.

Patents that PROTECT—Our three books for inventors mailed on receipt of six cents Stamps. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Rooms 18 to 28 Pacific Bldg., Washington, D. C. Established 1869.

LET me sell your Patent. My book explaining how mailed free. Sixteen years' experience. Patent sales exclusively. Wm. E. Hoyt, Patent Sales Specialist, 290 J.J. Broadway, New York City.

HOLIDAY GOODS

YOU WILL SOON BE THINKING OF CHRISTMAS. This year let the Special CHRISTMAS GIFTS CATALOGUE of MACY'S, the Largest Dry Goods and Department Store under one roof in this country, solve the problem of the selection of your presents. This special "Gifts Catalogue" is filled with the new things, the novelties of New York as well as the staples. It lists and illustrates thousands of desirable presents at MACY'S famously low prices which means that you can frequently secure two presents from this catalogue at the cost of one elsewhere. A postal brings you this special CHRISTMAS GIFTS CATALOGUE of MACY'S, absolutely free. Address R. H. MACY & CO., New York City.

AT A SACRIFICE

Have just obtained a shipment of fancy, imported, damask towels, size 21 x 42 inches Each one is a beautiful, richly designed masterpiece, hemstitched and decorated with an elaborate drawn-work pattern.

FOR A HOLIDAY GIFT

nothing would be more appreciated and it will pay you to act now, while this lot lasts. Regular price, $14.00 doz., our price, $1.50 pr. $4.00 half doz. $7.50 doz., postage prepaid.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

Address, Box 110, Literary Digest.

BONDS AND MORTGAGES

FARM MORTGAGES paying 5 to 6 per cent, net, in the rich agricultural sections of the West and South, are the safest and best securities today. Not affected by trusts or panics. "Bonds and Mortgages," *Chicago, tells all about them. One dollar a* year, sample copy free. Address 1145 Monadnock Block, Chicago.

LET us send you our booklet on Farm Mortgages as also descriptive list of on-hand Mortgages, in amounts of $300 up—Five year loans. 25 years in business—Highest references. E. J. LANDER & CO., Security Bank Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn., or Box "8," Grand Forks, N. D.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

GENUINE TURQUOISE MATRIX suitable for scarf pin, brooch or ring, 75 cents. SCARABE, $1.50. Catalogs free. R. N. DICKEY, Precious Stones, Jacksonville, Fla.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

FOR ONE DOLLAR
we mail you a selection from the
HUMBOLDT LIBRARY OF SCIENCE
OF
7 complete books by
7 famous authors on
7 different subjects
7 dollars elsewhere
20TH CENTURY PUBLISHING CO.
2 West 16th St., New York.

FANNY CROSBY'S Life Work now ready. Most beloved of sacred song writers, now at 88, *gives world her remarkable autobiography*, "Memories of Eighty Years;" life, incidents of her hymns, friendships with Presidents, etc. Richly illustrated, 12mo, cloth, $1.00 postpaid. Agents wanted in every church. J. H. Earle & Co., Pubs., Boston.

"SCIENCE OF NEW THOUGHT"
by E. Whitford Hopkins, is
A 312-PAGE BOOK

brim full of practical information of incalculable value to men and women who wish to become much and achieve much—to do things that are really worth while—THINGS THAT COUNT IN LIFE. Send $1.00 and receive a copy by return mail. J. RAWISZER, Bristol, Conn.

THE BOOKS THAT COMFORT AND HEAL. *Healing Currents from the Battery* of Life, Price $2. Mystic Words of Mighty Power, $2. The Secret of Concentration, 25 cents. Thought Forces, 25 cents. You Will Not Die, 25 cents. Order direct of WALTER DE VOE, 5226 Greenwood Av., Chicago, Ill.

THE RACE QUESTION discussed in sane manner from standpoint of Americanism in "The Voice of the Third Generation." Every patriotic American citizen should read this stirring work. Send 25 cents for copy to-day. HENRY P. FRY, 422 Temple Court, Chattanooga, Tenn.

FREE: "NEW THOUGHT, its Progress and its Limitations." A pamphlet along sensible, logical lines, of interest and value *to all thinkers.* Address W. E. GOULD, Suite 51, Hotel Pelham, Boston, Mass.

BOOKS AND PRINTS BOUGHT. Libraries appraised and purchased. Auction commissions executed. Catalogues furnished. Furman Co., 363 West 51st St., N. Y.

OFFICE EQUIPMENT

If you are interested in Typewriters we can tell you HOW TO SAVE 25 per cent to 75 per cent. All makes, SOLD, RENTED and repaired. Branches in all large cities. Particulars on request. AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO., 345 B'dway, New York.

Slaughtered; Bargains never equaled; standard typewriters rebuilt, $15 to $40; sent allowing trial; send immediately for slaughter prices. Consolidated Typewriter Exch., 243 Broadway, N. Y.

WE IMPROVE the machines, also the price. No. 6 Remingtons, No. 2 Smith Premiers, $30. All makes thoroughly rebuilt $10, upward. Year's guarantee. Standard Typewriter Exchange, 23 Park Row, N. Y.

Remington, $15, $60; Smith Premier, $25, $55; Densmore, $15, $50; Oliver, $35, $50. Underwood $45, $65. Write for catalog "L." Eagle Typewriter Co., 237 B'way, New York.

EDUCATIONAL

COLGATE UNIVERSITY
HAMILTON, N. Y. Founded 1819
George Edmands Merrill, D.D., LL.D., Pres.

Magnificent equipment. Large endowment. Moderate expenses. Distinguished for her high scholastic standards and the moral tone essential to the best culture. Address Registrar Vincent B. Fisk.

Musical Kindergarten, Courtright System, used by Music Teachers and Kindergarteners. Correspondence course. Price $50, including materials. Lillian Courtright, 149 Lenox Avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE, home-study courses for home-makers, teachers and professional positions. Booklet free. Am. Shool of Home Economics, 616 W. 69th St., Chicago

HELP AND SITUATIONS WANTED

WE WANT SALESMEN

THE TOLEDO COMPUTING SCALE CO., Toledo, Ohio, a large and progressive company, making the highest type computing scales, the sale of which has met with phenomenal success, is extending its business and wants several high-grade salesmen; applicants must be between the ages of 26 and 42, have good ability, fair education, successful selling experience, and be *now employed. Fidelity bond required.*

If you do not care to consider the proposition yourself and have a friend who is a first class salesman who desires to better his condition, please give us his name and address, or have him communicate with us.

Your kindness will be highly appreciated. Address, Sales Department,

TOLEDO COMPUTING SCALE CO.
Toledo, Ohio

SALESMEN OF CHARACTER, ABILITY AND ENERGY WANTED in the capacity of Sales Agents, to represent the celebrated Egry Registers and Systems, in unoccupied territories. An opportunity of pronounced advantage. Department of Sales, THE EGRY REGISTER COMPANY, Dayton, O.

Executives, $5,000, Managers, $3,500, Bookkeepers, $1,200, Correspondents, $1,200, Male Stenographers, $1,000, College Men, $800. Other openings, Sales, Office, and Technical. Write, Hapgoods, 305-307 B'way, N. Y.

$5 to $10 Daily. Agents, Salesmen wanted for "SUVIO," powerful gas furnace which attaches to jet. Big money-maker.
SUVIO, 1072 3rd Avenue, New York.

TEACHERS, *Governesses, housekeepers,* mothers-helpers, matrons, companions, secretaries, attendants supplied. The HOPKINS EDUCATIONAL AGENCY, 1 Union Square, N. Y.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS. You can positively earn $25 to $100 per week. Send for FREE prospectus. Page-Davis Co., Dept. 31, 90 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

AUTOMOBILES AND SPORTING GOODS

AUTOMOBILE BARGAINS

We have a few, absolutely new, four-cylinder cars, regular price $2,250.00, which we will sell, while they last, for $1,250.00. Name cannot be advertised on account of agreement with makers; but we guarantee the machine to be up to highest standard and built by one of the best known automobile manufacturers in America. This is a *big cut—a big chance. Guaranteed; free of* parts, all parts carried on hand. Also carrying largest stock of new and second-hand cars of almost every make at cut prices which cannot fail to interest prospective buyers. Send for bargain sheet 126.

TIMES SQUARE AUTOMOBILE CO.,
1599-1601 B'way, New York, above 48th St.

How to run an auto. Owners, operators, repair men. Homans' Self Propelled Vehicles is best practical book on automobiles, easily understood in text, diagrams and illustrations. Accepted as standard. Price $2 postpaid to any address. Order to-day, money back if not satisfied. AUDEL CO., 63 Fifth Avenue, New York.

MUSICAL

POPULAR SHEET MUSIC 12c PER COPY Arrah Wanna—Blue Bell—Bullfrog & Coon—Cheyenne—Happy Heine—Dark Eyes—Iola—Idaho—La Sorella—Poor John—Starlight—San Antonio—Would You Care—Waiting at the Church—Cavalleria Rusticana—Fifth Nocturne—Flatterer—Flower Song—Spring Song—Send 2c postage for CATALOG. I. X. EMMONS & CO.
66-72 Leonard St., New York.

HOW TO READ MUSIC AT SIGHT. For student, amateur, or teacher. Highest testimonials, 50c. postpaid. Send for circular. James P. Downs, Box 706, New York City.

LITERARY ASSISTANCE

AUTHORS, SEND US YOUR MS. Chas. Felton Pidgin, author of "Quincy Adams Sawyer" etc., Literary Editor. TO PUBLISHERS: Emergency orders for Book work promptly executed. Bank and mercantile references. Mayhew Publishing Company, 100 Ruggles St., Boston.

WRITE to Bureau of Research, New Albany, Ind., for literary help and material in preparing speeches, debates, essays, club papers. *Expert work. Reasonable rates.*

HOME UTILITIES

Our New Electric-Kerosene-Burner will give three times the light of the ordinary Burner, and is ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS. Sample 75c. Agents Wanted. CHARLES-BRYANT CO., 92 Yesler, Seattle, Wash.

PICTURES

PERRY PICTURES, Four Gold Medals. 25 art subjects, or 25 Madonnas, or 25 for children, or 25 religious for 25 cents. Size 5½ x 8. 4 sets, $1.00. Catalogue and 2 pictures for 4c.

THE PERRY PICTURES COMPANY,
Dept. 2, Malden, Mass.

PHOTOGRAPHY

NEW DEVELOPER—SAMPLE FREE

"BROMO-PRINT" is a special developer for Velox and other gas-light papers. Gives rich blue black tones; doesn't poison fingers. For large FREE sample address MITCHELL, Chemist, 1016 Cherry St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR PERSONAL USE

MOCCA SHOES, EQUAL RIGHTS TO EVERY TOE. Ventilated. Endorsed by orthopædic specialists. Sold at best shops. Write for illustrated list and prices.
Mocca Shoe Co., Back Bay, Boston.

MISCELLANEOUS

Post Cards

PUBLISH YOUR OWN POST CARDS. We manufacture post cards for you, from photographs, sketches or designs of individuals, hotels, buildings, residences, animals, or landscapes, plain or colored, and print your name on as publisher. Quick delivery guaranteed. Send for samples and prices. Advance Studio, 61 Murray St., N.Y.

Vacuum Cap

OUR VACUUM CAP when used a few minutes each day draws the blood to the scalp, causing free and normal circulation, *which stimulates the hair to a new healthy growth.* Sent on trial under guarantee. Write for free particulars. The Modern Vacuum Cap Co., 594 Barclay Block Denver.

Exercise

Digestive Troubles made a thing of the past; Evans' Corrective exercises; no apparatus. Real thing for permanent results. Quickly effective. Physical well-being and pleasure one can't afford to miss. Send for blank and terms. DANA M. EVANS CO., 1337 Cherokee Street, Denver, Colo.

Post Cards

SOUVENIR POST CARDS.—From Photos, etc., we make you the "Plates," from which on a type printing press you can have the *cards printed in one or more colors.* Send for L. D. Samples. Gatchel & Manning, Designers and Engravers, Philadelphia.

Financial

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET. *Our book gives details. A copy will be* mailed free of charge if you will write to John A. Boardman & Co., Stock Brokers, 53 Broadway, New York.

Have You Southern Real Estate For Sale?

Write to us regarding a special issue we are preparing, in which we shall feature the advertisements of desirable properties in the Southern and Southwestern States. This issue will give you the best opportunity of the entire winter for profitable publicity. It will pay you to find out about it.

THE LITERARY DIGEST REALTY EXCHANGE

TABLE OF CONTENTS

TOPICS OF THE DAY: PAGE

Effect of the Panic on the President's Popularity . . 671
Silver Lining of the Financial Cloud 672
Lessons of the Panic 674
Mr. Morgan, the Man of the Hour 776
Southern Governors and Railroad Regulation 677
Bishop Potter and the Color Line 678

FOREIGN COMMENT:

Corruption in Canadian Politics 679
Mr. Roosevelt as a "Moral Aristocrat" 679
Japan's Commercial Growth 680
Degeneration of the French Army 680
A Word for Newfoundland 681
The "Dreadnought" Naught to Dread 681
England's Wrestle with Socialism 682

SCIENCE AND INVENTION:

Insanity and War 683
Benefits of a Plant Epidemic 683
How Not to Recognize Disease 683
To Make Subways Noiseless 684
The Brute's Lack of Moral Qualities 685

SCIENCE AND INVENTION *(Contiued):* PAGE

A Novel Passenger-car 685
Is Gas More Healthful than Electricity? 686
Ants and Invisible Radiation 686
Roman Roads for Motor Traffic 687

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD:

"Modernism" in America 688
New Religion of German Radical Thought 688
Denominational Journalism 689
Italy's Cry for Popular Hymns 689
Trying to Spiritualize Hinduism 690
The Minister of the Future 690

LETTERS AND ART:

Mary Garden 691
To Bring Art to the "Plain Man" 692
Assailing the British Censor 693
Books in the Russian Revolution 693
A Neglected Poet of Humanity 694
GUIDE TO THE NEW BOOKS 695-696
MISCELLANEOUS 697-732

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

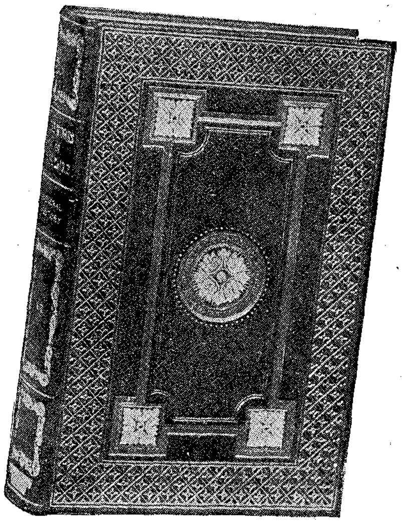
HENRY DE NOAILES, Esq. FEB. 1, 1907.
Secretary, the St. Hubert Guild
of Art Craftsmen,
AKRON, OHIO.

DEAR SIR: The set of Voltaire's works illustrating the reproduction of many of the rare and beautifully bound books of the Courts of Europe, made by the St. Hubert Guild of Art Craftsmen, which has been presented to the National Museum in response to my request of December 20th, has arrived safely.

I beg to assure you that the Museum greatly appreciates this generous gift from the Guild and arrangements will at once be made to place the bindings on exhibition in the Division of Graphic Arts, where they will be available for inspection by all who are interested.

Very respectfully yours,
(Signed) R. RATHBUN,
Assistant Secretary in charge of National Museum.

TRIUMPH
The Bookbinders' Art
The Craftsman's Victory
ST. HUBERT GUILD
PRESENTS in the
St. Hubert Art Bindings
the Only Complete Works
of
VOLTAIRE
IN 40 LARGE HANDSOME VOLUMES



One of the Collection of Art Bindings

New translation by WILLIAM F. FLEMING, including the Notes of TOBIAS SMOLLETT, Revised and Modernized. A Critique and Biography by THE RT. HON. JNO. MORLEY, M. P.

"Atheism and Fanaticism are the two poles of a Universe of Confusion and Horror. The narrow zone of Virtue is between those two. March with a firm step in that path, Believe in GOD and do good."—*Voltaire.*

"Between two servants of Humanity who appeared Eighteen Hundred Years apart, there is a mysterious Relation."—*Victor Hugo.*

"Voltaire was the most virtuous man of his age. Voltaire was the best Christian of his time."—*Edouard de Pompery*, French Biographer of Voltaire.

"Voltaire will always be regarded as the greatest man in literature, of modern times, and perhaps, even, of all times."—*Goethe.*

"Voltaire's Letters are wittier than any other letters in the world. For lightness, swiftness, grace, spontaneity you can find no second to them at however long an interval." *Right Hon. John Morley.*

Each volume is bound differently. Each binding is a history in itself, reproducing the most sumptuous designs of the Great Masters of the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. This set of bindings is the most unique and extensive endeavor of modern times to adequately present this Fascinating Art. Send at once and get the facsimile designs of the St. Hubert Art Bindings in beautiful pamphlet form, FREE, and a copy of Victor Hugo's masterly oration.

ST. HUBERT GUILD WORKSHOPS, AKRON, OHIO

SPECIAL

We also want to acquaint you with our Rare and Artistic Book Plate Department. We will therefore send you absolutely FREE fifteen beautiful examples designed by M. Hogeboom. These, we know, will both interest and delight you. Mail coupon today.

L. D.
11-9-07

COUPON

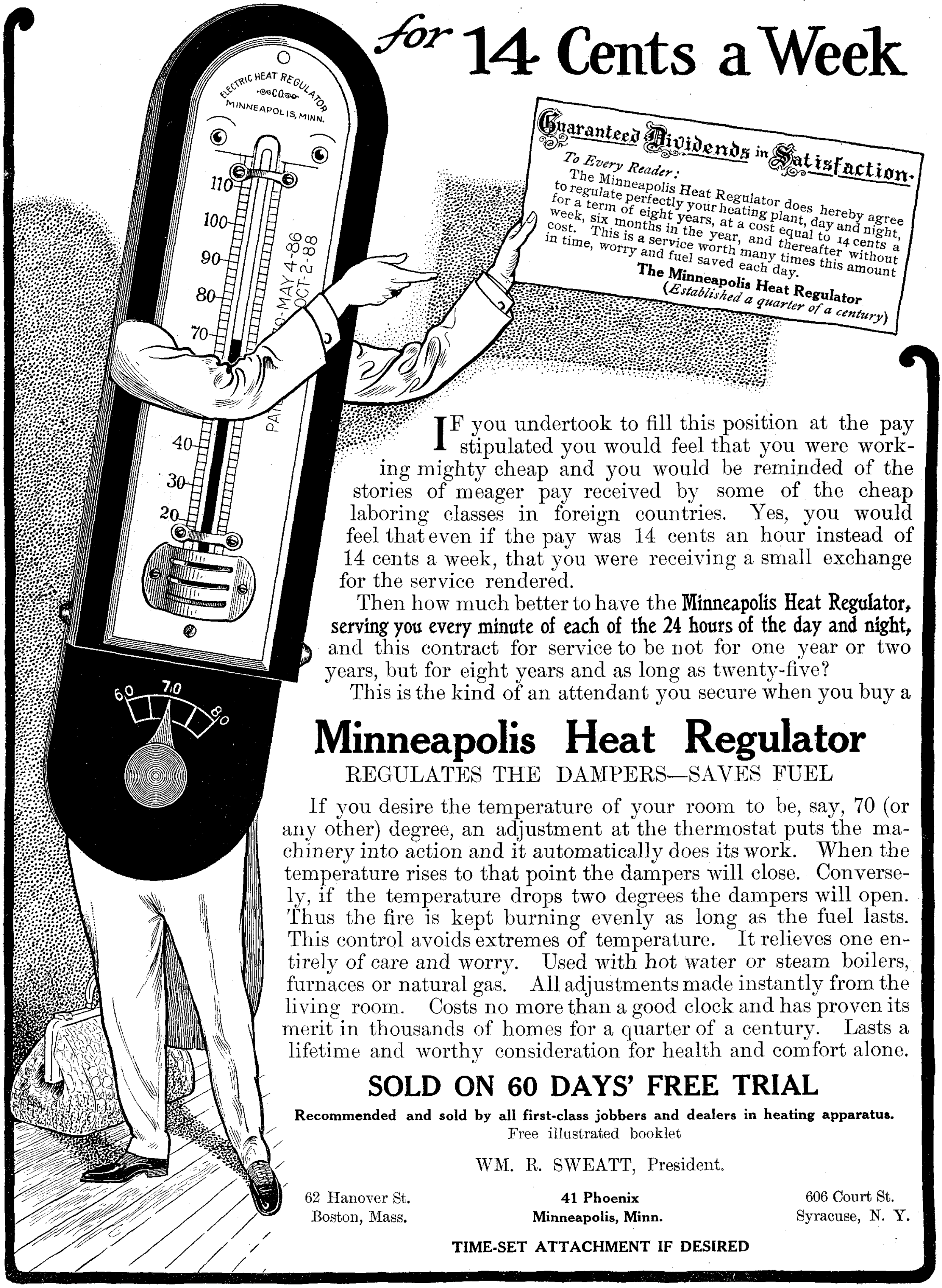
St. Hubert Guild Workshops
Akron, Ohio

Please send me facsimile designs and specimen pages of the St. Hubert Guild Voltaire, together with a collection of book-plates and Hugo's oration.

Name................................

Address................................

I WILL TEND YOUR FURNACE *for* 14 Cents a Week



Guaranteed Dividends in **Satisfaction.**

To Every Reader:

The Minneapolis Heat Regulator does hereby agree to regulate perfectly your heating plant, day and night, for a term of eight years, at a cost equal to 14 cents a week, six months in the year, and thereafter without cost. This is a service worth many times this amount in time, worry and fuel saved each day.

The Minneapolis Heat Regulator
(Established a quarter of a century)

IF you undertook to fill this position at the pay stipulated you would feel that you were working mighty cheap and you would be reminded of the stories of meager pay received by some of the cheap laboring classes in foreign countries. Yes, you would feel that even if the pay was 14 cents an hour instead of 14 cents a week, that you were receiving a small exchange for the service rendered.

Then how much better to have the **Minneapolis Heat Regulator, serving you every minute of each of the 24 hours of the day and night,** and this contract for service to be not for one year or two years, but for eight years and as long as twenty-five?

This is the kind of an attendant you secure when you buy a

Minneapolis Heat Regulator

REGULATES THE DAMPERS—SAVES FUEL

If you desire the temperature of your room to be, say, 70 (or any other) degree, an adjustment at the thermostat puts the machinery into action and it automatically does its work. When the temperature rises to that point the dampers will close. Conversely, if the temperature drops two degrees the dampers will open. Thus the fire is kept burning evenly as long as the fuel lasts. This control avoids extremes of temperature. It relieves one entirely of care and worry. Used with hot water or steam boilers, furnaces or natural gas. All adjustments made instantly from the living room. Costs no more than a good clock and has proven its merit in thousands of homes for a quarter of a century. Lasts a lifetime and worthy consideration for health and comfort alone.

SOLD ON 60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

Recommended and sold by all first-class jobbers and dealers in heating apparatus.

Free illustrated booklet

WM. R. SWEATT, President.

62 Hanover St.
Boston, Mass.

41 Phoenix
Minneapolis, Minn.

606 Court St.
Syracuse, N. Y.

TIME-SET ATTACHMENT IF DESIRED

THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Isaac K. Funk, Pres., Adam W. Wagnalls, Vice-Pres. and Treas., Robert Scott, Sec'y), 44-60 E. 23d St., New York

VOL. XXXV., NO. 19 NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 9, 1907 WHOLE NUMBER, 916

TOPICS OF THE DAY

EFFECT OF THE PANIC UPON THE PRESIDENT'S POPULARITY

SOME months ago, when congratulated by a friend on his phenomenal popularity, President Roosevelt—according to newspaper report—predicted that, should a period of "hard times" visit the country before his term of office expired, he would become the most unpopular of Presidents. Europe, according to a number of cable dispatches, is inclined to think that this unpopularity has already overtaken him as a result of the severe financial shake-up from which the country is only now regaining its equilibrium. Thus the Paris *Matin*, once his ardent champion, now regards him as a fallen idol, and asserts that this panic "will be recorded in history as the Roosevelt panic." He has proved his destructive capacity, says the same paper, by killing bears and wiping out billions of dollars in values. In the United States, however, very few papers which were not already conspicuously anti-Roosevelt in their attitude attempt to saddle him with responsibility for the panic, altho some independent sheets ask whether possibly the famous "Roosevelt luck" may not be breaking at last. The foreign press observe that of late, for the first time in years, Mr. Roosevelt does not figure like a colossus in the dispatches from America. The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* (Dem.) characterizes the President as "our chief panic-maker," and remarks almost resignedly that he "can't help being a disturbing element." So far, says the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* (Dem.), "the most conspicuous act of his career has been that panic which will ever bear his name." Whether or not this is to be known as the "Roosevelt panic," says the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), is comparatively unimportant; "the certain and significant thing is that it will be known as a Republican and high-tariff panic." The perilous operations of Heinze, Morse, Thomas, and others, and their elimination by the Clearing-house from the New York banking situation, may have been the spark, says the New York *Globe* (Rep.), but there would have been no blaze if there had not been accumulating during many months "a great tinder-heap of unnecessary suspicion." Mr. August Belmont, in a letter to the Civic Federation, places the blame for "the present precarious condition of the financial interests of the United States" upon President Roosevelt. "Hail Cæsar! We who are about to bust salute thee," ironically exclaims the New York *Sun*.

Many papers, on the other hand, repudiate with ridicule the idea that the President's policies are the cause of the recent loss of confidence and impairment of credit in the financial world. "The charge is grotesque," says the Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.). "This sort of doctrine will not prevail, because it is nonsense," remarks the St. Joseph *News and Press* (Ind.). He has destroyed confidence in what? In a bunco game? asks the Pittsburg *Leader* (Ind.). Rooseveltism is not the point of danger, asserts the Philadelphia *North American* (Ind. Rep.), which quotes the published statement of a committee of New York bankers to the effect that "there is no trouble among the banks except what has been caused by the bad management of bad men." The attempt to place the responsibility upon President Roosevelt's policies and utterances, says the Philadelphia *Press* (Rep.), "was so wide of the mark that it would have been amusing if the country had been in a mood to be amused." It may be true, admits the Topeka *State Journal* (Rep.), that the President has "destroyed confidence" by turning on the light; but so, it adds, "does the individual who shows up the loaded dice with which the gambler plays—people lose confidence in that gambler." Mr. Bryan also breaks a lance in the President's defense, and admonishes the public "not to blame the sheriff, but the horse-thief." Another champion comes spurring to his side, from the ranks of the capitalists. Says Andrew Carnegie, in a statement prepared for the press:

> "Nothing more is aimed at by the President than to provide such safeguards as the foreign investor has at home. Nothing of this kind should be objected to by honest officials. Nothing less should be demanded by people, and nothing less should the Government give.
>
> "Let it be remembered that the President has been urging this vital reform for years, and during this time prices have ruled high, and he stands to-day just where he did then and where it is to be hoped he will stand until our laws protect honest investors from dishonest officials and their swindling schemes."

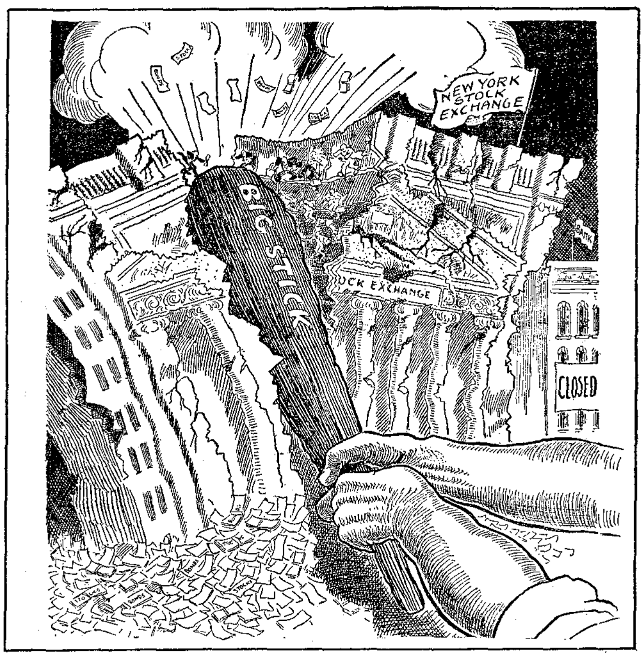
According to the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.), the President has "fallen into an error which can not be ascribed to anything but the egotism of a very aggressive nature" when he claims to have "turned on the light." We read:

> "So far as 'turning on the light' is a subject of controversy, the President's assumption that he did it all is entirely contrary to history. He had nothing whatever to do with bringing about the insurance exposures, which did more to shake public confidence in great corporations than anything that has happened during the period of the Roosevelt Administration. The insurance scandals were originally aired by sensational Tom Lawson, and then the troubles in the Equitable's management between the Hyde and Alexander factions precipitated the public investigation conducted by Lawyer Hughes under the authority of the State of New York. Out of Mr. Hughes's election to the Governorship came the Public Utilities Commission of New York and the present investigation of the New York traction infamy—with which the Federal Government has had no connection whatever. The simple truth is that Mr. Hughes is as responsible as Mr. Roosevelt for that popular distrust of financiers and large corporate enterprises which is said to have disturbed American finance, but Mr. Hughes has kept very quiet, while Mr. Roosevelt has known no bounds to his

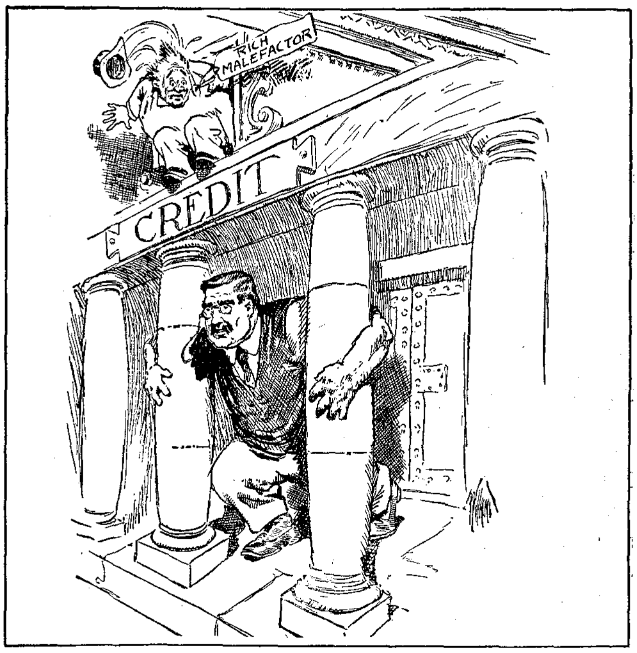
TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; four months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada 85 cents a year, other foreign postage $1.50 a year. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address label; subscription including the month named. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE,** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent **two weeks** before the date they are to go into effect. **Both old and new addresses** must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Nevertheless, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired, but subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East Twenty-third street, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as Second-class Matter.



THE BIG STICK HAS ITS DAY IN NEW YORK.
—Webster in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*.



TO TRAP THE MOUSE, DON'T RAZE THE HOUSE.
—Williams in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*.

CARTOON RAPS AT SOMEBODY.

loquacity. As for the other great 'exposures,' the Federal Administration did not initiate the 'muck-raking' against the Standard Oil Company; that was the work originally of the late Henry D. Lloyd and later of Miss Tarbell. Nor did the Federal Administration initiate the attack upon the Chicago meat-packers; that was the achievement of a popular novel. The President in both these cases used Federal officials, very properly, to investigate these monopolistic industries after the 'exposures' had become a national scandal. The Federal investigations confirmed the others that had already fixt the attention of the country. Nor did the investigations by the Interstate Commerce Commission into railroad management begin their muck-raking phase until Hearst had practically driven the Government into that course by collecting evidence at his own expense and instituting suits in the courts against certain monopolistic corporations."

The New York *Journal of Commerce* (Com.) deplores the "foolish talk" about the President's responsibility for the crisis, and goes on to say:

> "It is fortunate for the country that the exposures and the awakening of public opinion in the last two years came betimes. The exposures have aroused suspicion and distrust, but the cause lies in the conditions exposed, and it was right that these should be uncovered before they grew worse."

Certain "cold, hard facts" which "the most intemperate critic of the Administration can not ignore" are thus enumerated by the New York *World* (Dem.):

> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt who tried to finance the United Copper pool with other people's money, but the Heinzes.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt, but Heinze, Morse, and Thomas, whom an honest and indignant Clearing-house committee had to scourge from the banking business.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt, but C. T. Barney, who plunged the Knickerbocker Trust Company into reckless real-estate operations.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt, but E. R. Thomas, whom Mr. Fleming forced to return to the Provident Life Assurance Society the money of the policy-holders which had been deposited in Thomas's banks for use in wildcat speculation.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt, but Thomas F. Ryan and associates, who, by a combination of stock-jobbing and grand larceny, wrecked the most profitable street-railway system in the world.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt, but E. H. Harriman, who looted the Alton.
>
> "It was not Theodore Roosevelt who was responsible for a system of insurance corruption whose exposure shocked the whole civilized world, but men who have never spent an hour in a cell as punishment for their offenses.
>
> "It is not Theodore Roosevelt who ought to be in Sing Sing for crimes and misdemeanors, yet it is Theodore Roosevelt who has been dealing in glittering generalities about corporation abuses when he should have been prosecuting individual offenders for violations of the law. This is a responsibility which the Governor of New York shares to a certain extent with the President."

Nevertheless, as *The Wall Street Journal* points out, it has always been the case that the Administration at Washington has been blamed for any financial disturbance or business contraction that has taken place. Thus Jackson is still held responsible for the panic of 1837, while that of 1873 was chalked up against Grant's Administration, and responsibility for the depression of 1893 was freely laid upon the shoulders of Cleveland.

SILVER LINING OF THE FINANCIAL CLOUD

INDICATIVE of the tone of editorial comment throughout the country are such head-lines as "The Storm is Over," "Clearing Skies," "Confidence Restored," "A Localized Panic," "The Recovery," "An Opportunity for Investors." The disturbance, occurring in New York, the financial center of the country, has, of course, been felt in one way or another in all sections. Nevertheless, the issuing of Clearing-house certificates in our principal cities, the mutual agreements among banks to pay out funds only in checks, the closing of the grain exchanges in Duluth and elsewhere, the creation by Oregon, Nevada, and Oklahoma of a series of arbitrary holidays during which the banks did not open their doors, are interpreted by the press as due to the promptings of precaution rather than alarm. More than this, the prevailing tone of confidence is frequently pierced by notes of actual jubilation. "It is difficult to size up the disturbance in any other way than as an excellent thing," asserts the Detroit *News-Tribune* (Ind.); "it purified the air; it showed where danger lay." And "certainly business conditions in the end will be better for the purging process which has taken place," asserts *The Wall Street Journal* (Fin.). The New York *Tribune* (Rep.) rejoices that "abuses have been exposed and are in process of being remedied, and confidence will soon be firmer than ever because the solidity of the banking fabric has been so thoroughly tested." "We doubt whether there has ever before in the history of the country been such extravagance as in the last few years," says the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.), which thinks that "a temporary slackening up will of itself be a good thing, and it will be an especially good thing if it results in checking somewhat that spirit that leads so many of us to believe that we ought to have everything we think we should like without regard to cost." Already, remarks the same paper, there are indications that future banking conditions will be better than those that existed previously, "because of the establishment of the principle of cooperation to a larger degree than ever before." To quote further:

> "Our local banks, following the example of banks in other cities, have adopted the use of clearing-house certificates in settling balances among themselves. Thus there is not only a conservative factor introduced, but one that adds strength in coming from union of action. The need of greater cooperation among banks has been a feature of the recommendations of Secretaries of the Treasury and other financial authorities for many years. . . . The recent flurry has led to cooperation, as a matter of practical need, in the concerted action by clearing-houses. Chicago takes a still further step in the appointment of a clearing-house committee of examination for assurance that Federal bank examinations are not perfunctory or faulty. So, added to the use of clearing-house certificates in relieving pressure on available currency, there is this further element of strength for the future."

The Wall Street Journal seizes upon the occasion as "a signal proof of the fact that Wall Street and the country are, after all, one and inseparable." "Wall Street has a panic, and the whole country feels the strain of the crisis," says this paper; and it goes on to argue:

> "It is evident, therefore, that there ought to be a better feeling and understanding between Wall Street and the country hereafter. Wall Street depends upon the country, and the country depends upon Wall Street. The interests of the two are mutual and anything which Wall Street may do to injure the country will react upon itself, and anything which the country may do to hamper the legitimate operations of Wall Street will certainly react upon the country."

A number of papers rejoice on the supposition that food prices will now fall and the cost of living be reduced. "The one point where the mass of men will profit in the stringency now passing will be in the falling prices of commodities," says the Philadelphia *Press* (Rep.), which further foresees that "investment will begin; the division of shares will go on upon a great scale; and the number of small holders will increase." Moreover:

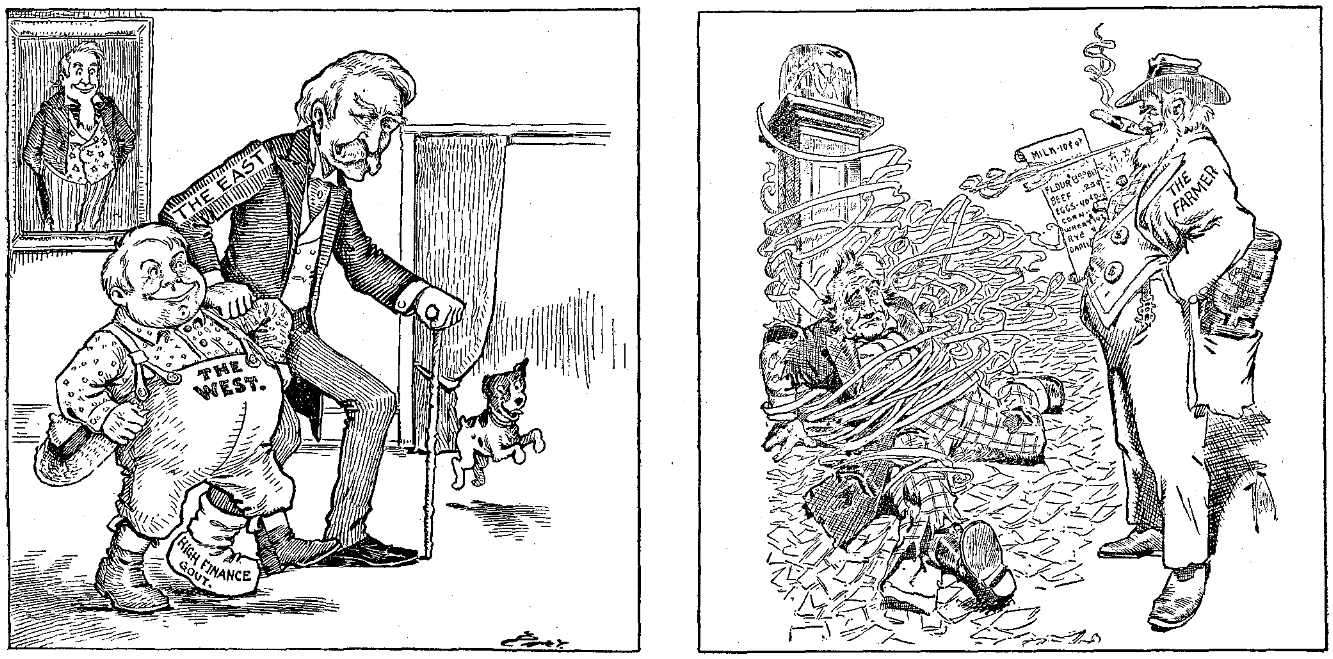
> "In retrenchment the difference between men will appear. The efficient man will keep his job. The inefficient will lose. Under the process the efficiency of labor will increase. Men will become more diligent. The slack ways of 'prosperity' will disappear. Saving will begin. As prices fall, orders now suspended will be repeated and the wheels will begin to go around."

"Good will come of it all," asserts E. H. Harriman, in an interview published in the New York *American*. While admitting that it is "a time for less champagne and truffles and more roast beef and milk," Mr. Harriman goes on to say:

> "In this terrible time we have seen the old-line banks and financial institutions stand up sturdy as rocks while the insecure and speculative have melted away. We have gone down with copper and seen it reach the bottom. It is now the era of reconstruction, and we must rebuild on solid ground. The good old methods of the forefathers were the best. We are tired of the 'isms' and the painted things of life. We want the substantial and the real, and out of it all is going to come good. . . . . . .
>
> "I think the storm has cleared. I have seen many of them. Recovery is a matter of conjecture, so far as time is concerned, but it always works out eventually. I think the time is not far distant when we shall look back on this present stormy session, consider the price of gilt-edged securities, and then wonder why we did not pawn our watch-chains and buy stocks."

Mr. William A. Nash, acting chairman of the New York Clearing-house Committee, also affirms that the result of the flurry will be good. As quoted in the same paper he says:

> "We are passing from an era of bad banking to one of good banking. If this new era will result in the affiliation of trust companies with the Clearing-house on a cash reserve of 15 per cent. or more, and the Clearing-house itself shall arrange for a system of investigation and examination of the methods and accounts of trust companies, such surprizes as we have had shall be very largely guarded against, thus making the banking situation as strong as it is possible to make it. . . . . . .
>
> "We shall recover rapidly from the present trouble, and conditions in banking matters will go forward on a much stronger basis than ever before. Personally I feel contented and happy, believing the crisis is past. I have felt for a long time that it was



THE WEST—" Lean on me, grandpa; lean on me."
—Bartholomew in the Minneapolis *Journal*.

STOCK-BROKER—" Where were you, Rube, when the cyclone struck?"
—Williams in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*.

OUR RICH RELATION.

bound to come, and I am glad it is over, as we shall now perfect additional safeguards, for which many of us have been fighting for some time."

This disturbance, says *The Journal of Commerce* (New York), came at a fortunate time, "and it may prove fortunate that it came if it results in the correction of serious faults in our banking system and the methods of management in financial institutions." Two foreign experts, Mr. Hirst, editor of the London *Economist*, and Mr. Paish, editor of the London *Statist*, add their assurances that good will come of the situation. Says Mr. Hirst, in an interview with the London correspondent of the New York *Times:*

> "I am inclined to predict the present financial disturbance in New York will be productive of great benefits. Important reforms in your currency and banking systems and an amendment of your corporation laws, making it impossible to utilize trust funds in stock-jobbing, would really be worth much more agony than has been or is likely to be experienced during the present difficulty.
>
> "I don't think English investors will invest in United-States securities until they feel there is some such security as I refer to.
>
> "New York's wonderful advantage over such financial centers as Berlin, Amsterdam, and Hamburg is that characteristic which is regarded in shallow-thinking circles as its greatest drawback—its troubles always come to the surface, and in the process of washing its linen in the limelight glare of the nations many valuable lessons are obtained which other centers might be slower in learning.
>
> "I can always learn the worst about any disturbance in New York in a very short time, and this is more than I can say about some other great financial centers. The prevalence of such a combination of barometric indications naturally is a good thing for investors, whose confidence may be reestablished as the result."

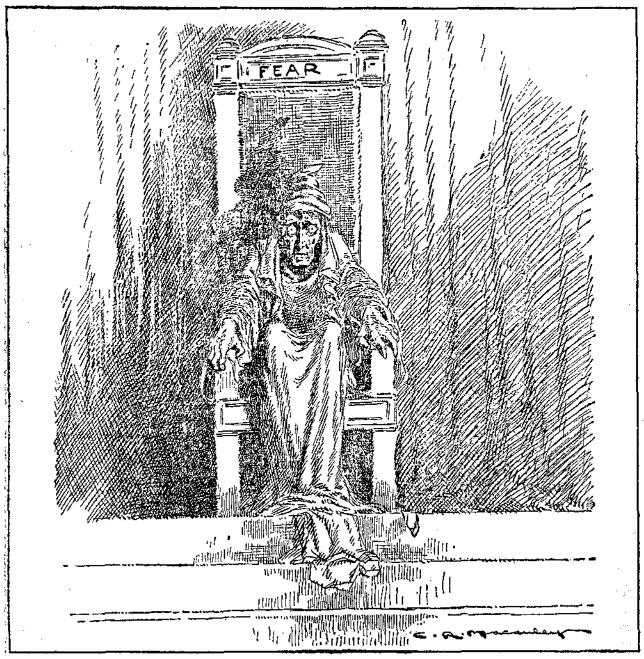
LESSONS OF THE PANIC

THE Treasury comes to the assistance of the banks to an unprecedented extent, thereby reducing its "free balance" to $15,000,000 or less; arrangements are made for the issue of perhaps a score of millions of dollars in new national bank-notes; the Philadelphia Mint receives orders for the immediate coining of $15,000,000 in new double eagles, and the mints elsewhere are reported busy; more than $20,000,000 worth of gold is engaged for import; emergency currency in the form of clearing-house certificates are being issued in all the chief centers; millions are released by the November payments of dividends on stocks and bonds; the pouring of our wheat, cotton, corn, and copper into foreign markets is causing a stream of gold to set in in our direction; yet in spite of all these factors *The Journal of Commerce* reports that "the scarcity of currency is becoming general, and many concerns are forced to pay employees by check." As a consequence the old demand for currency reform is taken up by the press with a new force and emphasis. "When Congress provides a flexible currency, responsive to the needs of the business community, in addition to the local reformative and preventive measures now being supplied in the financial district, much will have been done to diminish the probability of a recurrence of a money panic such as threatened our fabric of national credit during the last few days," says the Washington *Herald;* and the Providence *Journal* exclaims that surely "some intelligent and effective way ought to be found for the expansion of the volume of currency in times of stress, and for its contraction when the stress is over." This cry for an elastic currency system is echoed from all parts of the country. *The Journal of Commerce*, while making allowance for the emergency, characterizes as "pernicious and perilous" the present dependence of our banking system upon the United States Treasury, as exemplified especially by the Controller's present device for an artificial inflation of bank currency. To quote:

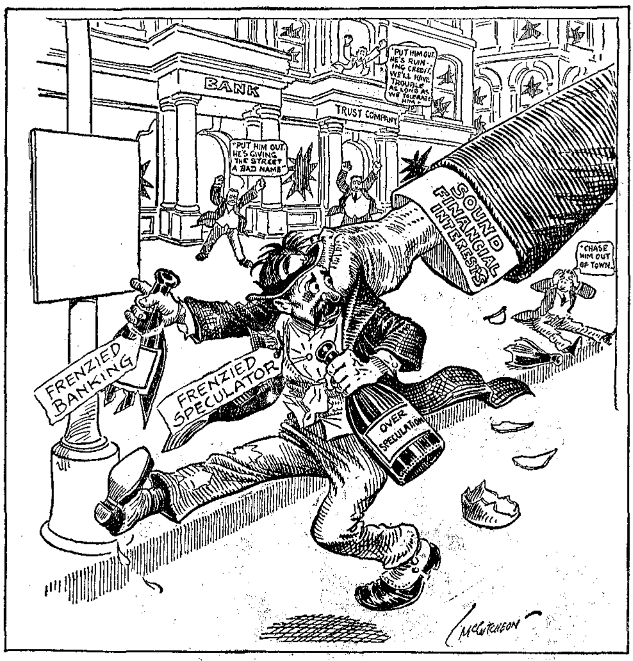
> "Bank-notes should serve the purpose of currency, as bank checks serve the same purpose to a much larger extent, but it should be through the use of bank credit within proper limits, and their issue and withdrawal should be determined by the circumstances of each bank and the community it serves and of the banks generally in relation to the needs of the community at large. The real need of the present time is not more currency, but more capital and a stronger basis of reserve value for the existing volume of credit. There is need of a more ready adjustment of the currency to requirements.
>
> "Under the pressure for more 'money' where expanded credit and contracted capital are producing stringency, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Controller of the Currency are proposing a purely artificial plan for inflating bank circulation as a further 'measure of relief.' They are asking banks which have United-States bonds deposited with the Treasurer as security for public money deposited with them, to replace these with other securities and use the bonds to secure further issues of notes, if they can do so within the legal limit of their circulation, and, if not, to arrange with those that can to make use of the bonds for this purpose of inflation. It is said that there is room within the legal capacity of all the banks to issue notes for $300,000,000 more circulation, and there are $90,000,000 of United-States bonds now employed to secure deposits. It is suggested that the latter be transferred to swell circulation, and it is implied that the more government bonds obtained and notes issued the better it will be for the financial situation. . . . . . .
>
> "This will put in circulation and in use by banks many millions of what passes as money and serves its purposes, but in the end it will prove to be a perilous inflation of the whole volume of the currency. When confidence returns and normal conditions are restored these notes will stay out, and when there is a redundancy it is the real money that will disappear. This would not be the case if we had in our currency the elastic element of a genuine bank-note circulation subject to ready redemption. It would expand to meet pressing need, and contract when the need was over. But conditions being what they are, and our system being what it is, the pressure for further issues of bank-notes secured by government bonds can hardly be resisted. There is an emergency which could not be provided against and which there is no legitimate means of meeting, and the cry for more money will result in an inflation that will plague us hereafter. It is a part of the lesson of the crisis."

Our present system in normal times provides that banks must invest capital in government bonds and deposit these as security in order to issue their own notes. It is clear that the profit in doing this will be determined, not by the need of notes for circulation, but by the price of United-States bonds. The result is a safe but rigid currency, without any capacity for automatic adjustment to the varying demands of the country's business. "A sufficiently practical object-lesson," says Mr. Hepburn, chairman of the New York Clearing-house, "seems to be afforded to bring about a proper reform of the currency laws at the next session of Congress." "Two emergency currency issues are needed," asserts the Philadelphia *Press*, "one an asset currency that can issue whenever the rate for money runs high, and the other some adaptation and extension of clearing-house certificates." Various suggestions are offered in different quarters, and many papers support the scheme for an emergency currency recently approved by the American Banking Association and modeled on the German plan. But whatever the particular currency reform advocated—and they all sound exceedingly technical—their advocates agree that the present system is a handicap to business which is felt most, not by the banks or Wall Street, but by the people. Says Mr. George Rublee, writing in *Collier's Weekly:*

> "The reader may wonder why the currency has not already been reformed. . . . The answer is that the matter is not generally understood. Notwithstanding the intense application of our energies to money-making, notwithstanding our reputation for shrewdness, for ingenuity in organizing business, it is a singular fact that the people do not see that they are losing profits and missing opportunities to create wealth, because their currency, the mechanism by which their business is carried on, is a bad mechanism, a tool which is no longer fit for the work it has to do. The average man will not bother his head about the currency. Not realizing that he is the principal sufferer from the existing evils, and has the most



THE CAUSE OF THE PANIC.
—Macauley in the New York *World.*


BANK
TRUST COMPANY
"PUT HIM OUT. HE'S RUINING CREDIT. WE'LL HAVE TROUBLE AS LONG AS WE TOLERATE HIM."
"PUT HIM OUT. HE'S GIVING THE STREET A BAD NAME"
SOUND FINANCIAL INTERESTS
"CHASE HIM OUT OF TOWN."
FRENZIED BANKING
FRENZIED SPECULATOR
OVER SPECULATION
McCUTCHEON

"HE'S THE MAN THAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TROUBLE."
--McCutcheon in the Chicago *Daily Tribune.*

WHAT STARTED THE TROUBLE.

to gain from a correction of them, he passes the subject on to the bankers and financiers. This is not an intelligent move. Bankers and financiers are not likely to sacrifice their own interests for the good of an indifferent public. High interest rates do not hurt the banks. They make bank profits pile up. Violent ups and downs of interest rates are not very damaging to financiers. With their large resources and special knowledge of financial conditions, these men make big speculative profits by foreseeing the fluctuations and anticipating their effect. Relying entirely upon bankers and financiers to reform the currency is a little like expecting the owners of the old stage-coach lines, a few generations ago, to help the people get a railroad."

Other things besides currency reform are cited by our editorial writers as means of safeguarding the country against recurring panics. "Do not hoard, but keep the dollar at work," exhorts the Boston *Herald.* Here are some of the "lessons of fear" formulated by *The Wall Street Journal:*

"1. The banks and the trust companies of New York should be brought together in one association, namely, the Clearing-house, subject to the same rules, protected by the same safeguards, and holding adequate cash reserves.

"2. There should be a bank statement which should represent the condition of all of these institutions at a given time, so as to provide ample information concerning money-market conditions to the investors and merchants of the country.

"3. The call-money market should be removed from the arena of the Stock Exchange, or, if permitted to remain there, it should be subjected to adequate regulations and restrictions such as would prevent extraordinary fluctuations in rate.

"4. Closely connected with this is the desirability of a change in the stock-clearance system so as to provide for semimonthly cash payments of differences.

"5. Some restriction should be placed upon the payment of interest upon deposits, subject to payment by check, and also on reserves of interior institutions.

"6. Some method of regulating money rates should be established. The ideal way of accomplishing this would undoubtedly be the establishment of a central bank of reserve and issue. If this is not possible, it might be done by giving larger authority to the Clearing-house. The appointment of a committee by the Clearing-house, to be changed every month, to meet daily and fix a daily rate of interest, has been suggested, and, unless something better could be instituted, this might be tried.

"7. The creation of chains of financial institutions by men who hypothecate their stock in one bank for loans with which to purchase control of another bank, the stock of which they use in like manner, and so on *ad infinitum,* must be stopt, either by public sentiment, Clearing-house regulation, or by law.

"8. The United States Treasury should establish the system of payments by check in all of its operations."

Reforms, says the Philadelphia *Press,* have followed in the wake of other panics. Thus the Species-resumption Act succeeded the panic of 1873. Special interest attaches to Mr. Bryan's remarks comparing the panic of 1893 with that from which we are now emerging. He is quoted as saying:

"I do not look for any prolonged trouble in the business world. Conditions which made a panic and depression in 1893 are entirely different now. Then prices were falling because of a restricted money supply. Now we are in the midst of a tremendous gold production, which gives an abundant money supply and maintains prices so that business is brisk.

"The present bank trouble does not show the need of an emergency or asset currency. I think it presents a strong argument against an asset currency. As it is now, there is no doubt about the quality of our money."

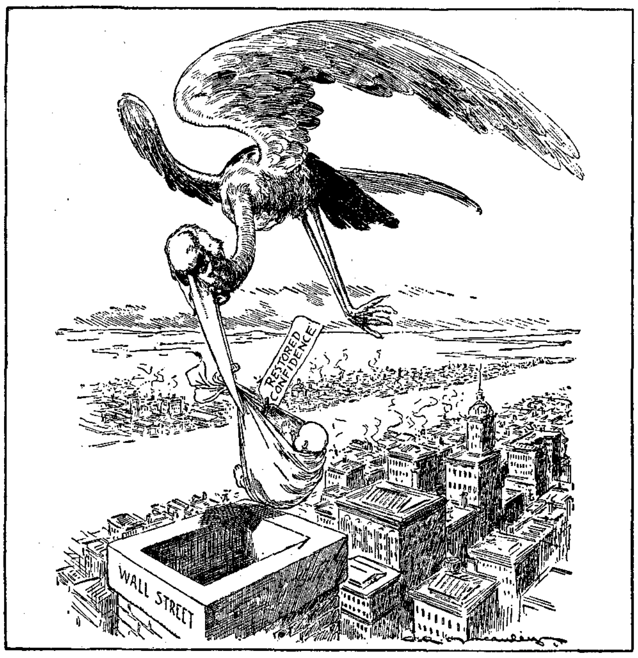
It is also pointed out by a number of papers that even an elementary knowledge of banking on the part of the public would be a safeguard against panics. Such a knowledge, says *The Journal of Commerce,* ought to be more widely diffused by our schools. To quote again from this authority:

"It is extremely rare that the general deposits, even in an embarrassed bank, are not entirely safe if time is given for realizing upon resources without sacrifice. . . . Savings-bank depositors are apt to be blind to the fact that their money can not be kept on hand ready to be paid out at any moment, except enough of it to meet current demands, which will ordinarily be provided for from current receipts. It must be invested in interest-bearing securities or in real-estate loans so as to bring in the revenue from which interest is paid to depositors."

In this connection the New York *Times* publishes some startling figures:

"It is to be doubted that the ordinary depositor is aware that if each savings-bank account were reduced by a single dollar the total would be between two and three times the total amount of money in circulation, gold, silver, greenbacks, bank-notes, and the rest of our variegated currency. . . . . . .

"There are altogether nearly thirteen billions of bank deposits in the United States and a total money circulation of less than three billions. Yet the repayment of all deposits in solvent banks



THE STORK.
—Macauley in the New York *World*.

is guaranteed by the total volume of all commerce. People think they exchange goods for money. They really exchange goods with money. The hoarder of money is not a desirable citizen."

MR. MORGAN, THE MAN OF THE HOUR

IN a letter of congratulation to Secretary Cortelyou on the admirable way he handled the financial crisis, President Roosevelt interjects words of praise for "those conservative and substantial business men who in this crisis have acted with such wisdom and public spirit"; and he goes on to say: "By their action they did invaluable service in checking the panic which, beginning as a matter of speculation, was threatening to destroy the confidence and credit necessary to the conduct of legitimate business." The business men who came to the rescue of the situation were, as is well known, J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, the members of the Clearing-house Committee and their associates. Mr. Morgan's leadership seemed to be universally recognized, and not only those who worked beside him in the crisis, but also the press of the country at large, are hailing him as the man of the hour. The enthusiasm of a Paris correspondent of the New York *Herald* goes further, and names him as our next President. "Within a period of three or four days," says the same correspondent, "Mr. Morgan has become, so far as foreign opinion is concerned, a sort of American national hero." Foreign papers are commenting upon President Roosevelt's tribute to the financier as either an *amende honorable* or "a miserable backdown." The editor of the New Haven *Register* also discovers inconsistency in the President's letter. To quote:

"Under the circumstances, however, there is something almost ludicrous in the President's frantic indorsement of Secretary Cortelyou and others whose prompt and united efforts have saved the day. His commendations are more than justified by the facts, but either he does not realize the riotous disagreement of his former actions with his present words or he is convinced, when he really stops to think, that men like Morgan and Rockefeller and Stillman actually are 'conservative and substantial business men' rather than 'malefactors of great wealth.'"

Lord Rothschild, Europe's leading banker, is filled with "admiration and respect" for Mr. Morgan's handling of the crisis. And the New York *Evening Mail* exclaims enthusiastically:

"No amount of money could have won the battle against hysteria. Money had been vainly tried—millions upon millions of dollars had been passed over the counters. They melted away like snowflakes. Not money, but reputation, was the imperative need of the hour; not dollars, but a man—a man of action, good judgment, clear vision, and commanding purpose. There was work to be done, work that required the genius of leadership, the unselfishness of patriotism. . . . . . .

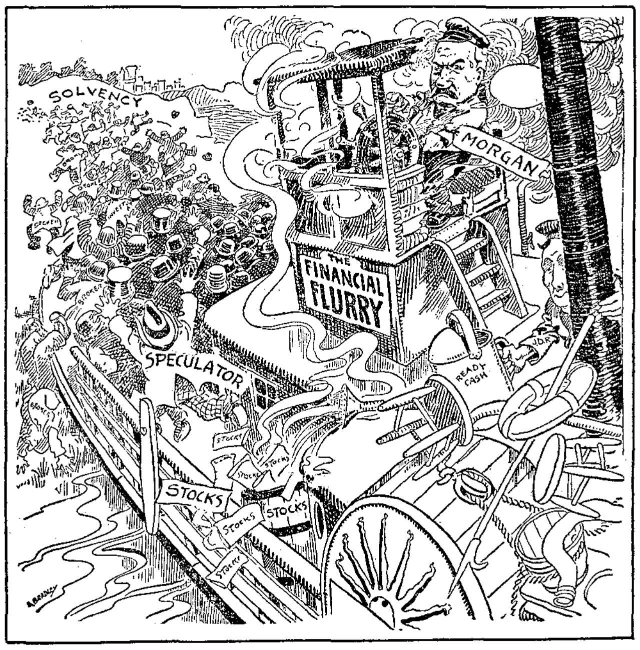
"The man was found in J. Pierpont Morgan. The veteran of three-score and ten responded so promptly and so splendidly to the call to take command that aspiring rivals of more peaceful times enlisted as his loyal lieutenants, and the whole country became his fighting force. Emergency had shown that he was still the chief among his country's financiers, the one leader who could inspire the confidence of the multitude and command the resources of the nation.

"'Always bet on Uncle Sam' was the advice of Mr. Morgan to a pessimist not long ago. The sentiment was characteristic of the courage, patriotism, and hopeful temperament of the man. Because he has lived up to his own injunction so notably, and because he has always had the pluck to fight for the right as he saw it, Uncle Sam's constituents when they learned in the midst of last week's stress that he was in command said, 'Always bet on J. Pierpont Morgan.' That feeling thinned the ranks of depositors clamoring for their money, gave stability to security values, and confirmed Mr. Morgan's position as the leading American financier."

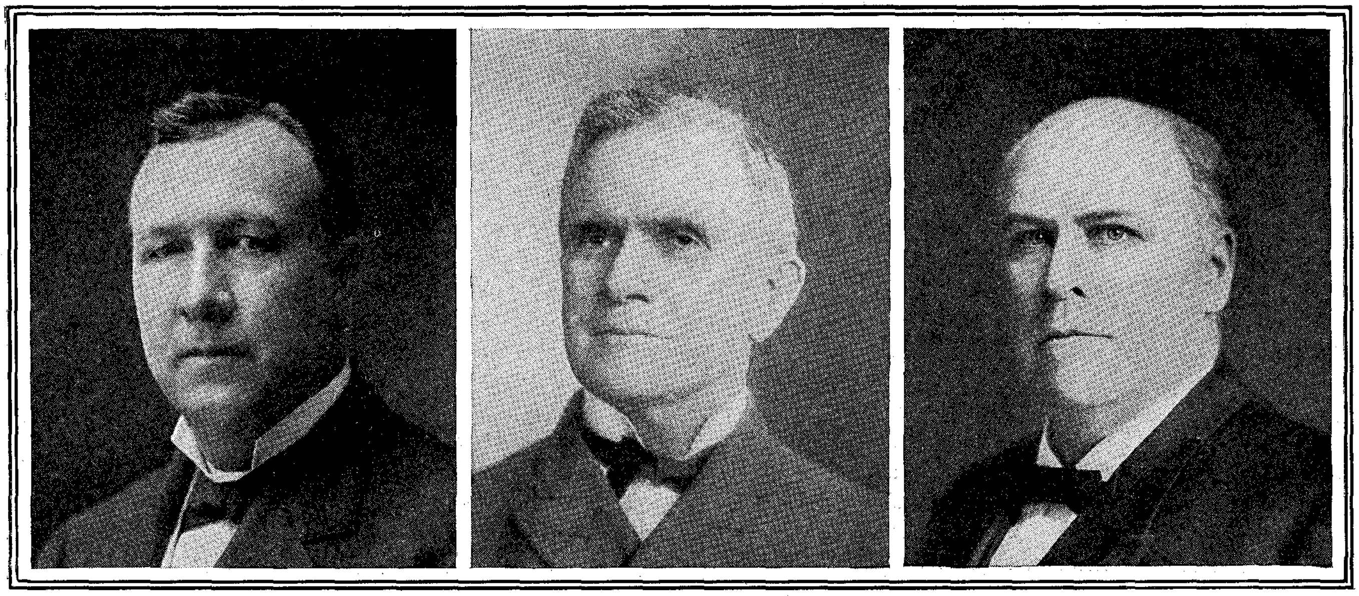
Of dramatic interest, says the Pittsburg *Gazette Times*, is the reappearance of Mr. Morgan as the leader of the financial host of the metropolis. It goes on to say:

"His service to the business world in these few days has been of incalculable value. From out of his semi-retirement came this giant of other days with all his famous dash and daring. Resourceful, courageous, bold of expedient, he had scarcely leaped into his old place until the scattered and scurrying forces of Wall Street rallied around him with new hope and purpose. Immediately what threatened to become a rout was transformed into a winning battle for the return of reason, the restoration of credit, and the establishment of confidence. Now they who had looked upon Pierpont Morgan as a 'dead one,' who imagined that he no longer would operate as a captain of finance in the field, are turning to him, and rightly, too, as the man of the hour, a heroic figure standing out in grim grandeur in the somber picture of a dark and dangerous episode."

He is the same J. Pierpont Morgan, remarks the Washington *Post*, that he was when Grover Cleveland was President. Then, however, "he was the victim of almost universal obloquy, and



JIM BLUDSOE MORGAN—"I'll hold her nozle agin the bank till the last galoot's ashore."
—Bradley in the Chicago *Daily News*.



HOKE SMITH, OF GEORGIA. B. B. COMER, OF ALABAMA. R. B. GLENN, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

GOVERNORS IN COUNCIL.

now he is the recipient of almost universal adulation." The same paper continues in its reminiscent view as follows:

> "Yet the service he rendered in 1907 was in not one whit different, from a practical standpoint, from that he rendered in 1893. Then he came to the rescue of the public Treasury, as Stephen Girard had done four-score years earlier, and enabled it to maintain gold payments. Now he has come to the rescue of the banks, enabling them to continue currency payments.
>
> "Mr. Cleveland left office an unpopular man; Mr. Roosevelt is in office perhaps the most popular of all our Presidents, and yet there be those who believe that Cleveland's policies are the foundations of Roosevelt's successes. In our country the one test of political merit is the prosperity that waits on the people."

Mr. Morgan stands for the United States Steel Company, for various other great combines, and is the directing spirit of thousands of miles of railway. To pour some of his money into the vacuum, says the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* depreciatively, "was the manifest alternative to risking the safety of all."

The Detroit *News* makes much of the discovery that Mr. Morgan and Mr. Roosevelt are in accord in regard to some, at least, of the ethics of business. We read:

> "Have you noticed the beautiful accord that exists between the king of the reactionaries and the White House just now? Take the core of a recent interview by J. Pierpont Morgan and compare it with the gist of President Roosevelt's most vigorous speech, and, omitting all indications of the author, no divergence of expression or thought would be apparent. The President says: 'I will protect the honest rich man just as I will protect the honest poor man; but the dishonest rich will get no more sympathy from me than will the criminal poor.' J. Pierpont Morgan says: 'I will spend millions and I will raise millions more to aid any banking institution that may be in trouble, when I am convinced that the trouble is not caused by dishonesty. But I will not spend a penny to help out a bank which is in deep water by reason of the moral obliquity of its officers.'
>
> "Where is the difference? 'Moral obliquity of its officers' hitches up pretty well with 'wealthy malefactors,' doesn't it? Isn't Mr. Morgan's statement that there is 'dishonesty' among bank officers a distinct proof of the existence of the evil the President has been combating? Isn't the great financier's refusal to advance a penny to help them out the same in effect as the President's desire to punish them? Certainly, it looks as if Wall Street has capitulated to the President's definition of some kinds of businesses conducted in those mahogany offices.
>
> "Just what the President may think of Mr. Morgan's plain admission and denunciation of the presence of crooks in Wall Street remains to be seen, but in his Vicksburg speech the President seemed intuitively to know what would happen, and he spoke a fair word about it, and it is this: 'We must not be frightened out of doing justice simply because it happens to be advocated by some one we do not like.'"

SOUTHERN GOVERNORS AND RAILROAD REGULATION

NEWSPAPERS are manifesting a good deal of interest in the recent conference at Atlanta between the Governors of Georgia, Alabama, and North Carolina to arrange for cooperation between those States in enforcing the laws regulating railroad passenger fares. Details of the proceedings have not yet been divulged, but the following statement was given out by Governor Smith:

> "We discust conditions in our respective States, and we arranged to cooperate in the investigation of facts and laws connected with the duties of our States to the public and to transportation companies. We will also cooperate with other States which have the same problems. We regard the complete recognition of the right of the States to regulate their interstate business of transportation companies as absolutely necessary."

The most persistent rumor has it that the Governors have tentatively agreed to promote the repeal of the two-cent-fare laws which have been enacted in their States, and to procure the substitution of a two-and-one-half-cent rate. Says the Pittsburg *Gazette-Times*:

> "The sudden shift made by the Governors of North Carolina, Georgia, and Alabama would be amusing if the principle involved were not so serious. Having marched up the hill for two-cent fares, they are now marching down again in inglorious procession. They propose to compromise at two and one-half cents. It is probable that they will ask their Assemblies to enact the necessary legislation. They have reached the conclusion that the two-cent fare is confiscatory. This they ought to have known long ago. There is not enough business in these Southern States to make two cents profitable. The population, tho counted as a whole, is insufficient, and when the enormous population of colored folk is considered, it is easy for even a layman to understand the unreasonableness of the two-cent laws passed last spring. In Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, and some other more populous States of the North all the conditions are different, and there is nothing necessarily unreasonable or confiscatory in the lower rates."

The formation of a league of neighboring Southern States for the regulation of railway passenger rates is a novel solution of a perplexing problem, remarks the New York *Evening Post*, which adds: "The significant fact is that, despite our wonderful Federal rate-law of last year, these Southern States are more hopeful of relief through voluntary agreements between each other and the tyrannical railroads than through action of the Interstate Commerce Commission."

BISHOP POTTER AND THE COLOR LINE

"IT is just such incidents as these which keep the flames of dissension and vexation alight and increase the difficulties of those who are seeking to solve the gravest problem that ever confronted a proud, cultured, and intelligent people," says the Atlanta *Journal*, referring to the fact that Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, at the close of the recent church congress in Richmond, played the host to Bishop Ferguson, a negro missionary bishop to South Africa. "There would naturally be a disposition on the part of the newspapers of the South to overlook the *faux pas* of Bishop Potter in inviting a negro bishop to dine, socially, while the New York prelate and his wife were themselves enjoying the hospitality of the people of Richmond," continues *The Journal*, "were it not that the blunder appears to have been so deliberate, and there seems to be so little regret on the part of the offender." We are told further that it "looked very much like an intentional affront to the people of the South," and that the incident is the more to be regretted since "it could not fail to attract attention on two hemispheres, and to precipitate a controversy which certainly will contribute nothing to the cause of piety and religious fellowship." To quote further from the same source:

> "There is something in the sacred Scripture to the effect that those who minister in the temples should take heed that they give no offense, so the distinguished prelate, visiting in the South, was under special obligation to conduct himself in such a manner that he would not offend the sensibilities, the prejudices, if you prefer, of the people whose hospitality he was enjoying. He might at least have recalled the advice of St. Ambrose—presuming that he is familiar with the teachings of the fathers—to the effect that when one is in Milan one may do as the Milanese do, but when one is in Rome one must do as the Romans do.
>
> "In Richmond, Va., the former capital of the Southern Confederacy, it is not customary to receive negroes on a plane of social equality. The fact that the guest happens to be a bishop of Africa did not alter the situation. If he had been a Kafir teamster it would have been no worse, for all practical purposes. The insuperable and eternal barrier of race was there, and the people of Richmond did not ask or need revolutionary precedents from the Bishop of New York."

The fiery element of the Southern press has been stimulated by the incident to exploit in a most violent way the race issue, while the more conservative papers deplore this very result. Too quote at the same time the Chattanooga (Tenn.) *Times* and the Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer:*

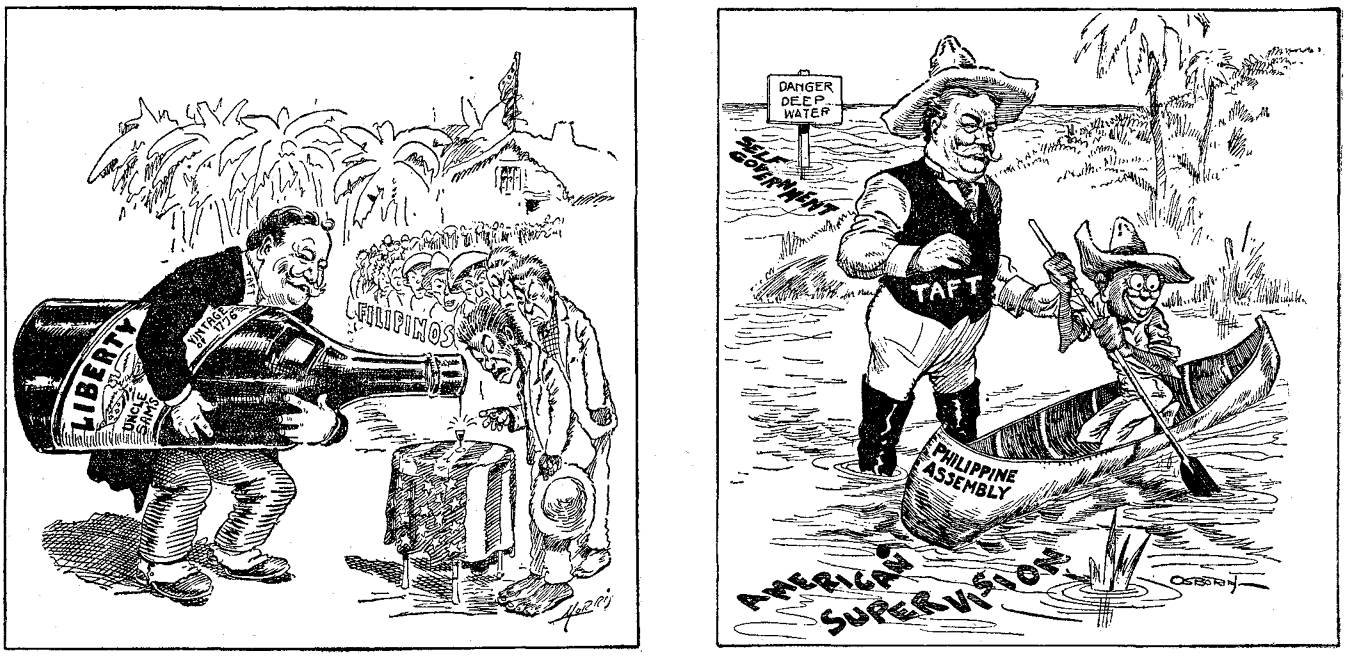
> "With its usual admirable good sense and honesty, the Charlotte *Observer* deprecates the acrimony with which certain Southern newspapers have attacked Bishop Potter, of New York, for entertaining a colored bishop at the close of the recent church congress. *The Observer* thinks that Bishop Potter 'evidently looked upon the act as official rather than personal, and merely failed to see why one prince of a church should not offer another some slight entertainment without balking at racial distinction.' Our contemporary has hit the right explanation. . . . . . .
>
> "The fault we find is that he has stirred up the race issue. Of course Bishop Potter did not intend that, but that is what has happened."

Bishop Nelson, of Georgia, has issued the following statement, which sounds much like an apology for Bishop Potter's action:

> "The incident, to say the least, was an unfortunate one. My own ideas on such subjects are different from Bishop Potter's. I may add, however, that Bishop Potter had entertained in his own home all the missionary bishops, and I assume that he thought it discourteous to except the negro bishop from South Africa. That he miscalculated the effect of having a negro bishop at his house is certain, but I am equally certain he had no intention to wound Southern people or to make an attack on their dearest sentiments."

The New York *Age*, an Afro-American paper, has this to say:

> "By meting out an ordinary courtesy to an Afro-American bishop it seems that Bishop Potter, of New York, has brought down upon his head the condemnation of the first families of Virginia. We wonder how long it will take the white people of Virginia to learn that they are one hundred years behind the time and that nobody cares a snap, aside from themselves, about the individual acts and private doings of public men. Bishop Potter had a right to entertain whom he pleased in a house for which he paid his cash. The Afro-American people will honor him for his courage and for his liberality."



SECRETARY TAFT—"We serve this beverage in small doses, so that you may not become intoxicated."
—Morris in the Spokane *Spokesman Review*.

LEARNING WHERE IT'S SAFE.
—Osborn in the Milwaukee *Sentinel*.

THE SPIRIT OF '76 AND OF 1907.

FOREIGN COMMENT

CORRUPTION IN CANADIAN POLITICS

THERE are "foul and miasmic depths of corruption" under the "tranquil and engaging surface" of political life in Canada, says the brilliant journalist H. Hamilton Fyfe, in *The Nineteenth Century and After* (London). "When an American in London assured me," declares this writer, "that in the matter of 'graft' the United States 'were a fool to Canada,' I smiled. But if any one made that same remark to me now, and if again I smiled, it would not be a smile of indulgent credulity; it would be a mask to hide shame." The writer goes on to particularize with regard to railroad-building and declares:

"Nowhere save among politicians themselves (and not always among them) is any attempt made to conceal the fact that Canadian politics are corrupt. It would be of little use to make the attempt, indeed. There have been so many revelations of crooked dealing that one might as well declare a town to be healthy which had an open sewer running through it.

"So long as railway companies are in the thick of political warfare they will buy support in Parliament if they can. One hears of members of the House of Commons at Ottawa having their election expenses paid by corporations whose interests they are expected to advance. The same system prevails in the United States. Neither in the States nor in Canada is this considered disgraceful. Members of the Imperial Parliament are not altogether without sin in such matters, but the career of any M.P. known to be in the pay of a railway company would be quickly at an end.

"In such ways as these the nation is robbed and the standard of public life degraded, and far too many are inclined to regard swindles of this kind merely as 'smart business.'"

Bribery at elections is the rule in Canada, we are informed. Mr. Tarte, proprietor of the French-Canadian organ the *Patrie* (Montreal), declares that in that city $160,000 were thus spent during the elections of 1904.

The Montreal *Gazette* recently commented ironically on the disclosures of railroad frauds in Russia, and gave a list of various scandals of a similar nature in the Dominion. Thus it says:

"Every job alleged against the Russian autocracy has been paralleled in kind in Canada.

"First, there is the awful example of the Intercolonial Railway, probably as to construction the most costly single-track system in North America, serving a good traffic-bearing country, with little or no competition during much of the year, and in connection with much of its length no competition at all, but so mishandled that one of its managers, giving up his job in disgust, said it was run like a comic opera.

"Some years it does not earn enough to pay the cost of operation and maintenance, and every year it needs a grant of one, two, three, or four million dollars out of the Treasury, to keep it in condition to do at a loss the business that comes to it.

"When land is to be bought for the road, somebody who knows what is intended obtains possession of it, and turns it over to the Government at 40, 50, and 100 per cent. advance. This is established by the records of Parliament and of the courts of the land.

"There has been no Russian land business worse in principle than the last issue of land scrip by the Laurier Government to the half-breeds in Dakota, United States. Before the order for the issue had been made public, inside speculators had obtained transfers to themselves of the half-breeds' claims to lands it was never expected they would make use of.

"The Saskatchewan Valley Land Company was as bad in kind and well up to being as bad in extent as what Russia can show. Friends of members of Parliament were permitted to get for about a dollar an acre huge tracts of land which they sold immediately to settlers at six dollars and eight dollars an acre.

"In the Galway Ranch case, a government lease for a valuable tract of grazing-land was made out in the name of an unknown person in the United States. Tho he never turned up to complete the transaction, it was kept alive for him for years. Finally, a member of Parliament presented himself at the departmental office with the necessary documents, got the lease transferred, and a little while later sold his interest in it for about a hundred times what he had paid.

"Another man, who had been a candidate for election to Parliament, secured a litigious right in a section of land, got it confirmed by the Government, which for the purpose disregarded the report of one of its own inspectors, and then he found himself owner of a town site which some have valued at $200,000.

"As for river and harbor works, dredging, etc., the thing has become almost laughable. Carpet-dealers, doctors, shoemakers, and all sorts and conditions of men who support the Government get contracts which they sublet to dredgers, making something for themselves at the expense of the country."

The Daily News Advertiser, of Vancouver, speaks in a like serious tone and declares:

"It can not, we think, be denied that of late years a decadence has been visible in Canadian public life. In too many cases men have sought to enter parliamentary life, not so much for the sake of rendering useful service to the country, as for the hope that they might thereby secure emoluments or other advantages for themselves. There has been more than one instance of this kind brought to light, and the accession to wealth of others without any visible means of securing it in a legitimate manner raises a feeling that there is something wrong in the present political situation in Canada.

"The best men in both parties, and an overwhelming majority of the people, desire that the purity of public life, the honesty and integrity of those taking part in it, should be maintained, and those guilty of offending against these things be relegated to that obscurity from which, in the public interests, they should never have emerged.

"But while this is so, the people of Canada as a whole demand that those to whom they entrust the conduct of public affairs should be of good character and morals in their private associations as well as in their public capacity. Unfortunately, there is too much reason to believe that a number of men, prominent in public life during the last few years, have been unworthy of the trust reposed in them. In the case of some of them the suspicions that have been bruited about seem to have been well founded, since they have resigned their offices. Others, whose names have been associated by rumor with incidents incompatible with the high standard of private and public morality, still occupy positions which, if these rumors are true, they are not worthy to fill."

MR. ROOSEVELT AS A "MORAL ARISTOCRAT"—Why does President Roosevelt insist on sending the United States Navy to the Pacific when it is evident that the project is stirring up bad feeling both at home and abroad? The London *Spectator* finds the answer in our President's own nature. To quote:

"He is a kind of moral aristocrat whose high courage is almost arrogantly impatient of motives meaner than his own. He sweeps mistaken words by public men and foolish words by the 'yellow' press on one side as tho it were impossible that they could have any power for evil. Perhaps he underrates the power of folly; but that is part of his character. He 'goes marching on' as if the 'yellow' press could not possibly use the transference of the fleet to the Pacific as an instrument of mischief. We sincerely hope that his opinion will be triumphantly justified. Of course the American ships, even when they reach the Californian coast, will not be very near Japan; but so far as the analogy may be applied, the world may comfort itself with the memory of what happened when the British Channel fleet, in spite of much foreboding, visited the Baltic in 1905. To hold maneuvers there, it was said, was a challenge and an offense to Germany. In the event, the German fleet interrupted their maneuvers to salute and entertain our officers and men, and the Minister of Public Works ran cheap excursions in order that German landsmen might enjoy the novel spectacle of the two fleets joined in amity. *Adsit omen!*"

JAPAN'S COMMERCIAL GROWTH

WHILE all the rest of Asia is treated as so much territory to be exploited commercially, Japan has herself entered the arena as an exploiting nation, and even enterprising America has to confess that in its trade with that country the trade balance stands in Japan's favor. Last year we sold Japan $38,500,000 worth of goods, while Japan sold us $52,500,000. And the Japanese are carrying their goods in their own steamers, built and manned so cheaply that they are driving American shipping from the Pacific.

Japan's commercial advance has attracted the attention of Alfred Stead, who writes a series of articles on it in *The Hindustan Review* (Allahabad). In spite of the fact that her treaties forbid Japan to carry out such an extensive scheme of trade protection as has enriched the United States, he says, she has set us an example in some particulars. Japan not only feeds her people from her own soil, as we do, but she also has what we have not—a merchant navy that distributes her exports among foreign customers without calling in the aid of "freighters" from the outside world. As this writer puts it:

> "Warned by the example of the United States, they avoided the mistake made by the Americans, of developing their industries and export trade without having any mercantile marine available. In this way, an enormous amount of American money left and still goes out of the country in the shape of freight charges to foreign-owned vessels. Nothing shows the Japanese thoroughness to better advantage than the way in which they prepared their merchant service preparatory to acquiring the goods to load the vessels with.
>
> "Visitors to Japan at the end of the nineteenth century must have seen the number of Japanese vessels lying in the harbors waiting for employment. Then it seemed to be a waste and a miscalculation, but time has shown that it was only foresight. Slowly, year by year, the proportion of the Japanese foreign trade carried by Japanese vessels grows larger and larger, and a corresponding proportion of money stays in the country. In the pursuance of the efficient development of this side of national life, the Japanese have acquired a merchant marine which ranks ninth in the world, a conclusive proof of the value both of the idea actuating them and of their method of accomplishing it. And the Japanese thoroughness did not stop at the mere creation of the fleet. It developed the means of building the vessels, so that yet again Japanese capital might remain in Japanese hands rather than pass into those of the shipbuilders on the Clyde or the Thames. Whereas formerly the whole supply of new vessels of the great Japanese shipping companies was bought abroad, it is now doubtful whether there will be any so purchased. The shipbuilding yards of Japan have been developed up to the point where they can supply the needs of the Japanese merchants, and henceforth Japanese ships will be built in Japanese yards. This proficiency is not confined to the merchant vessels, for the same is true of the government navy yards, where first-class war-ships are being constructed, where only a short half-century ago sampans and small junks were the only craft thought of."

But Japanese agriculture has advanced side by side with Japanese commerce, and we are told:

> "It would have been illogical for Japan if, while developing the great ideal of Japan for the Japanese, she had neglected her agriculture and ceased to be able to feed her own population. The national idea demanded that, however important the manufactures became, the food supply of the country should be able to cope with the increasing population. Not only could the agricultural output not go backward, it had to move forward with the nation's development. . . . . . .
>
> "Japanese patriotism, aided by the latest scientific methods, is a force which is able even to overcome all obstacles, and produce on nineteen thousand square miles food for forty-five millions. It is in the spreading of the scientific methods and the latest methods of agriculture that the Japanese Government has been so successful, the farmers never lacking in enthusiasm."

The present condition of Japan is, in fact, as Mr. Stead assures us, such as renders her one of the leading Powers of the world. To quote this writer's language:

> "Not only has Japan become one of the eight great Powers of the world, but she has successfully demonstrated that she is the one great Power which dominates Eastern Asia. The wonderful force lying in Japan's hands is not even yet properly realized, and there are unknown potentialities of which the other nations have not even a suspicion. But before very long this nation, which is able to think out problems as thoroughly as any Oriental, and act upon the result of the thought as energetically as any Western race, will receive its full recognition in every branch of national life. The force which is possest by a people, efficient in every department of national life, and possessing the unique impulse of a sentient practical patriotism, and an undivided public opinion is so unknown, so enormous, as to defy its measurement by any standards possest by the Western world."

DEGENERATION OF THE FRENCH ARMY

A VERY pessimistic view of the present condition of the French Army is taken by Gen. H. Langlois, who in the *Revue des deux Mondes* (Paris) describes the discipline and morale of the military forces of the Republic as in a sad state of degeneration. All the military enthusiasm of Napoleon's day has evaporated. Patriotism itself is becoming a thing of the past in a land where the love of country was once instilled into the minds of children as the fundamental principle of life. Even where the military organization seems to hold its old place in France, we are told, it is controlled by politics and politicians in its minutest details. Promotions, furloughs, the permissions to marry among men of the lower ranks, are all subject to the control of civil magistrates in each prefecture. The result, says General Langlois, is complete anarchy and disorganization in the Army. To quote the words of this high military authority:

> "The country ought to be told the plain truth. The Army is in a condition of complete disorganization. That it possesses all the elements necessary to make it the first army in the world is proved by its resistance to all the attacks of the enemies within its ranks. While Germany does everything to rouse, foster, and strengthen the moral *esprit de corps* of her Army, we are stone by stone tearing down that wall of safety. It is time, it is high time, that we should come to our senses in this matter. The evil is not yet incurable, and we should not delay matters until it becomes so. So far the young fellows enlisted at twenty-one have not been contaminated. They are in fact excellent soldiers in whom the dormant qualities of their inheritance may yet be quickened and roused to activity. The reservists alone have had their minds poisoned by the stump orators who ridicule the idea of patriotism."

The writer proceeds to make practical suggestions for reestablishing the French Army upon the patriotic and enthusiastic altitude which it had reached before the disaster of Sedan. He says:

> "The picture which we have drawn of modern French soldiers is not exaggerated in its darkness. It is true. Nor should we have publicly exhibited the malady if we had thought its cure was impossible. . . . The first thing to be done is to reestablish the prestige and the authority of the military command. Above all, some justice must be shown in the promotion of the various ranks, and in making military merit the sole condition of advancement."

He concludes his essay with a reference to Germany, without which no patriotic and gallant Frenchman could touch upon such a subject:

> "Germany will always have over us the advantage of numbers, and the collective and sympathetic bravery of her men which is largely due to her system of recruiting. But we are quite able to make up for such disadvantages by the utilization of those priceless qualities of race which are ever our own, and by the development of a general *esprit de corps* in the Army. In one word our cry ought to be 'Down with the destroyers of military discipline!' and the next day France will be more powerful than ever."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

A WORD FOR NEWFOUNDLAND

THE English press and the Canadian press have not exhibited very much sympathy for the treatment of Newfoundland, whether right or wrong, by the Imperial Government. Newfoundland, as is well known, is a crown colony and not confederated with the Dominion of Canada, and therefore not under her protection. Newfoundland at the present moment complains that her mother country is proving by her arbitrary injustice a very stepmother, "*injusta noverca*." Even certain extreme papers in London condemn the manner in which Lord Grey is charged with sacrificing the rights of the native Newfoundlander to the interests of American fishermen, and *The National Review* (London) remarks:

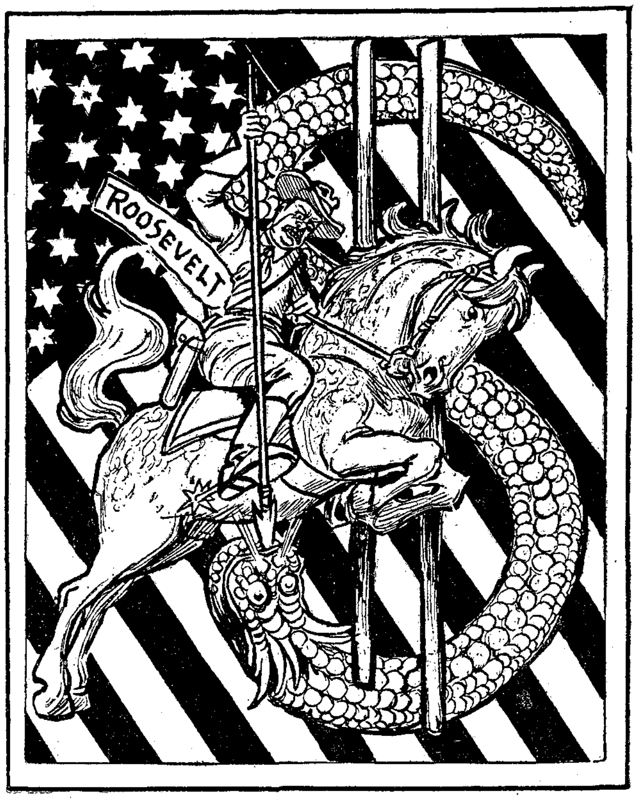
> "The new *modus vivendi* is an amazing document. The gist of it is that Americans exercising treaty privileges in British territorial waters—giving them the right to procure fish 'in common with British subjects'—agree to respect certain British laws provided they are not required to respect others of equal validity. They will kindly refrain from using the destructive purse seine and from desecrating the Sabbath—practises forbidden to Newfoundlanders by Newfoundland law—on condition that the Foreign Fishing Vessels Act, a statute which Newfoundland had every right to frame and carry out, is not enforced against them. Moreover, the United States Government is kind enough to undertake that American captains shall obey the shipping regulations of the colony if it is 'physically possible' for them to do so. It is clear that the decision as to whether it is 'physically possible' for these men to do what every captain of every other nationality does as a matter of course is to be left to Washington. It is equally clear that the decision ought to have rested with the Newfoundland Government, which exercises sovereignty within the territories and territorial waters of the colony. This clause opens wide the door to a general defiance of the Newfoundland regulations, and its like does not occur in any other convention ever arranged between great Powers. Just as outrageous is the allusion to losses which might occur as a result of the necessary alterations of their plans for the fishing season by the American vessels. In Heaven's name, what right had they to make any plans at all which involved the disregard of British statutes? There never was a state document in which such an abject want of elementary common sense and rudimentary firmness was displayed by the (so-called) Imperial authorities. The people of Newfoundland *must* obey the conditions of the *modus vivendi*. The American fishermen *may* obey them—if they think fit and are sure that obedience will not be in the slightest degree inconvenient."

THE "DREADNOUGHT" NAUGHT TO DREAD

JUST as our naval authorities at Washington are drawing plans for American battle-ships that will outdo the *Dreadnought*, a leading French authority comes out with the opinion that the British are on the wrong track. A blunder in naval construction, according to Admiral Germinet, was never more signally made than in the building of this British naval leviathan. Admiral Germinet occupies a position in France similar to that of Lord Beresford in England, or Captain Mahan in this country, and in an interview with a correspondent of the Paris *Matin* he produces a sensation by declaring that the greatest war-ship that England has ever built is absolutely a mistake in naval construction.

The Admiral states it as his opinion that neither tonnage, weight of metal, nor size of shells will hereafter decide a battle at sea. At the beginning of the Russo-Japanese war, declares Admiral Germinet, the Japanese used 305-millimeter shells charged with only a small quantity of explosive and intended to pierce the armor of the enemy's ships. They soon saw, however, that the results obtained were not worth the expense, and they immediately proceeded to manufacture shells of high-explosive capacity, with which, at the battle of Tsushima, all their ships were furnished. The Admiral proceeds:

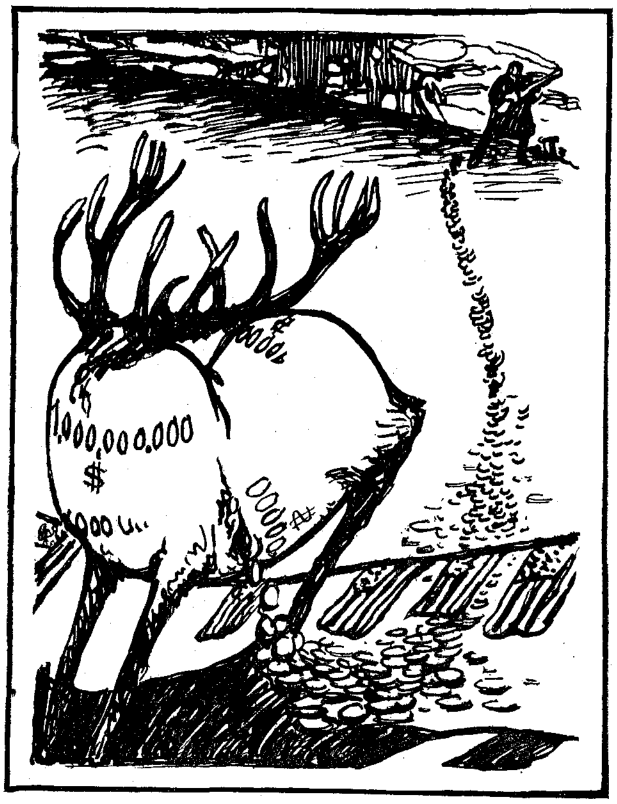
"It was to this that their victory was due. The new shells,



ST. TEDDY

Fighting the Trust Dragon.

—*Lustige Blaetter* (Berlin).



ROOSEVELT ON THE TRUST HUNT.

The game still rushes on, but is evidently hard hit.

—*Jugend* (Munich).

AFTER BIG GAME.

exploding at the least contact, produced enormous heat, which melted the hardest metals, and gave out a volume of deleterious gases which asphyxiated all who breathed them. These gases, penetrating to the interior of the Russian ships by every inlet, poisoned the crew even as far as the hold. It need not be thought that either the tonnage of the Japanese ships or the marksmanship of their gunners decided the day. These certainly were great advantages, but it was no *Dreadnought* force that created the Trafalgar victory of the Japan Sea. It was really the projectiles that the Japanese used."

According to Admiral Germinet, naval battles of the future will not be decided by the tonnage of the vessels engaged, and the *Dreadnought* will be out of the question in a sea combat. To quote this French naval authority:

> "The lesson taught to France by recent naval experience is that the wisest method to adopt in naval warfare is to employ a number of small, easily handled vessels, armed with guns throwing shells of a high-explosive capacity. What is wanted in the French Navy is an increased number of guns of small caliber, which can be fired with greater rapidity. Such an armament is better than any weight of cumbrous tonnage."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

ENGLAND'S WRESTLE WITH SOCIALISM

ENGLAND is engaged in a life-and-death struggle with Socialism. Bebel, the German Socialist leader, says so in his *Vorwaerts*, and a glance at the press of Great Britain confirms the statement. Every paper, seemingly, from the ha'penny daily to the dignified review, is having its say on Socialism. This panic may seem curious in a country that has but one Socialist representative in its Parliament, and he only newly elected, but a more careful reading of the British press seems to show that their fear is caused by the rapid growth of the Labor party, whose leaders are considered Socialist at heart. Mr. Balfour hits off this situation by saying that while "there are Socialists, there is practically no Socialism," and a writer in *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine* observes that, however widely Socialism is spreading in England, it can only be a menace when it gets into power. He says:

> "Of the Socialists themselves we need stand in no great fear. They are too ignorant, too ill-organized to threaten unaided the safety of the state. They will begin to be dangerous only when they receive the approval of a strong government."

The British Premier has been so friendly to the Laborites that this writer fears he may eventually take up the new faith. "Our present Prime Minister," he says, "is so eager for votes, and so stript of principles that he may at any moment surrender himself and his country to the greed of Socialism." The writer assails the new "peril" thus:

> "Socialism means plunder. When we bring them down to the solid earth the champions of modern intelligence ask nothing else than something for themselves. They recognize no duty from them to the state; they insist only on a vague thing they call their right. By a kind of jealousy they regard with a fierce hatred all save the proletarian, and they affect to believe that the smallest success in money or intelligence is a crime against their order."

"It means worse than plunder," says the London *Spectator*, which opposes the theory on the ground that it involves the destruction of the family. To quote:

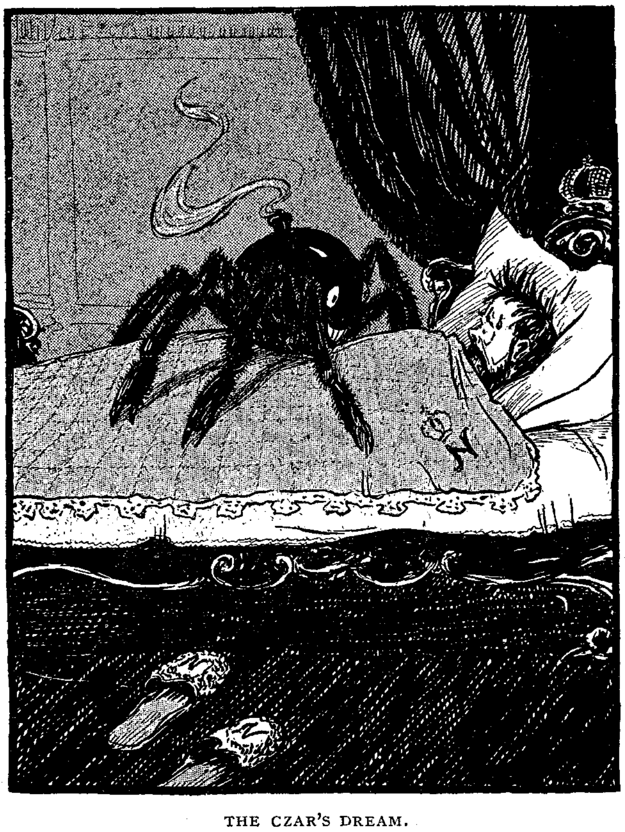
> "Instinctively most Socialist theorizers have realized that the family is inimical to Socialism, owing to the desire which it creates for the possession of private property, private life, and an existence based on individualism. Therefore the family must be destroyed. But the family can not be destroyed without also the destruction of marriage, for once let a man and woman bind themselves for life and bring up their children in a home and you have an institution which is bound to shatter the Socialistic ideal. The easy talk about the state being nothing but a great family is based on the falsest of false analogies. But tho this instinctive dread of the family as bound to oppose Socialism, if it is allowed scope, may be the chief reason why Socialism has always resulted in the advocacy of some form of promiscuity, open or covert, it is not the only reason why sexual communism has been advocated, and is advocated. Tho the fact is not admitted or realized by most Socialists, the demand for Socialism is in reality a throwback to primitive ideas and primitive instincts. The organization of the savage tribe is largely Socialistic and communistic. It is true that we also find in the primitive community the beginnings of very strong family institutions, but these are the growing instruments destined to emancipate mankind from the savagery of Socialism. The family was primitive man's path of escape from communism. When, however, mankind wearies of the struggle toward the light of true civilization, as he does periodically, the idea surges up in his mind that he must retrace his steps. Tho he gilds it with the name of progress, what he really means and desires is to get back to his old savagery in which all things were common and nothing unclean."

The danger of Socialism not only to the rights of the individual, or to the institution of marriage, but even to the spirit of patriotism is pointed out by *The Daily Chronicle* (London). The question is treated at considerable length and with intense earnestness from this point of view. Internationalism, this paper tells us, is the natural consequence of a theory which considers members and nations of the human race bound together by no tie but that of mutual interest. For such people there is no such thing as a country or a frontier. They declare:

"No pent-up Ithaca confines our powers,
But the whole boundless universe is ours."

This paper concludes its arguments against this recent movement in England by saying optimistically:

> "Patriotism is not easily obliterated from the heart of man. And if Socialism is going to preach antipatriotism, it will assume a crushing load. In France there appears to be a genuine recoil against Hervéism. At the congress of Radicals and Radical Socialists at Nancy a resolution was unanimously passed condemning the 'abominable doctrines of Mr. Hervé and his accomplices, who, instead of declaring war on war, have declared war on France.' This notable declaration will do much to strengthen the hands of Mr. Clemenceau who means to fight the antipatriots to the uttermost."



THE CZAR'S DREAM.
—*Wahre Jacob* (Stuttgart).

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

INSANITY AND WAR

THE occurrence of insanity among soldiers, due to the strain and hardship of war, is treated in a recent issue of the *Allgemeine Zeitschrift für Pyschiatrie.* The cases of insanity among the troops of Russia during the war with Japan are especially studied; the author, Dr. Awtokratow, having organized the system for segregating and treating these cases. He subsequently had charge of the Central Asylum for Insane Soldiers at Kharbin, so that he was well placed for obtaining information. His article is the subject of a note in *The Lancet* (London, September 28). Says this paper:

"In view of the terribly severe strain on the nervous system of the combatants which is involved in warfare under modern conditions, it might reasonably have been anticipated that in an army so large as that engaged in the Manchurian campaign a considerable number of cases of mental disease would be likely to occur. At the outset, however, this very obvious probability was not apparently perceived by the Russian military authorities, and no special provision was made for the treatment of the insane, who were accordingly detained in the ordinary field hospitals, to their own detriment and that of the other patients. When the futility of this method had been sufficiently demonstrated in practise, a more rational system was devised, and all cases of mental disease, after a preliminary period of observation in a sort of psychiatric ambulance, were sent to the central asylum at Kharbin."

During the fifteen months that this hospital was open 1,349 patients were received, 275 officers and 1,074 men. The forms of mental disease were not of the same frequency in these two classes. Says the writer:

"Among the officers chronic alcoholism was the commonest variety of insanity, occurring in 34.58 per cent. of the total number of cases, the other groups of numerical importance being neurasthenic insanity (11.2 per cent.) and general paralysis (10.4 per cent.). In time of peace, it may be remarked, general paralysis is the most frequent form of disease among officers, alcoholism being second on the list. Among the rank and file treated at Kharbin these two clinical varieties were comparatively much less common, chronic alcoholism amounting only to 10.86 and general paralysis to 4.3 per cent. of the total. Presumably the heavier responsibilities incumbent on the officers are in some measure accountable for this difference, the greater demand on intellectual activity contributing both to the development and to the detection of such disorders. The predominant form of disease among the soldiers was epileptic insanity, no less than 27.9 per cent. of the cases being classed under this head. Alcoholism and confusional insanity came next in importance. As to the cause of this remarkable frequency of the epileptic psychoses, which contrasts with the relative rarity in time of peace, Dr. Awtokratow considers that while it may be due in part to the less discriminating examination of recruits and the lower standard of fitness demanded in a time of emergency, it is also to be attributed in some measure to a direct influence of the stress of battle, for in several instances that came under his observation he ascertained that the patients, tho of epileptic stock, had shown no symptoms of the neurosis until at the close of a severe engagement they were seized with convulsions followed by epileptic mania. . . . Of course, only those cases in which the mental diseases developed soon after the injury would have come under notice at the Kharbin Hospital. As might be anticipated, in the acute insanities, particularly in neurasthenic and confusional cases, the influence of the war gave a characteristic color to the mental symptoms, phases of panic terror, with hallucinations of bursting shells, pursuing enemies, putrefying corpses, and so forth, being especially frequent. In the cases of general paralysis described by the writer no such influence appears to have been perceptible in the delusions and hallucinations of the patients. The contrast thus shown between general paralysis and the acute psychoses in regard to the influence of the emotional shock causative of the disease on the affective tone and character of the delirium is in accord with what has been observed under like conditions elsewhere. In Paris, for instance, during the siege and the Commune, and in the disturbed districts of Russia within the last two years, the painful and terrifying experiences which gave a distinctive stamp to the thought and feeling in other forms of insanity did not appreciably modify the mental symptoms of general paralysis."

BENEFITS OF A PLANT EPIDEMIC

IN a recent address on the diseases of plants, A. F. Woods, of the United States Bureau of Plant Industry, calls attention to the fact that we may often secure, after an epidemic, immune varieties of plants, by collecting those that have survived. He says, as quoted in *Science* (New York, October 25):

"Our ideal, of course, is to cultivate plants that can, in the largest measure consistent with other requirements, fight their own battles. Observation and experience have given us a large amount of information on adaptability to conditions and resistance to disease, which remains to be classified and digested in order to be made generally available. We often neglect to reap the benefits of a destructive drought, a cold wave, an epidemic of disease, or the failure of a crop, *by neglecting to study and save what is left.* The few straggling plants left do not appeal to the average man. He plows them up or turns in the hogs. But the man familiar with nature's methods sees in these survivors resistant strains and saves the few straggling plants for seed, with the hope that the few survivors may have some peculiarity transmittable to progeny, making them resistant to the factor that caused the general destruction of the crop. In this way originated the wilt-resistant cotton, wilt-resistant cowpeas and flax, and cowpeas and tobacco resistant to nematode or root-knot. Strains of red-clover resistant to anthracnose (a disease which in many sections of the South makes it impossible to grow ordinary non-resistant clover) were also originated in this way. . . . In some of the older and more thickly populated parts of the world, necessity has forced the saving of the last straw. This is why we find the drought-resistant durum wheats in the dry regions of Russia and Asia and around the Mediterranean, the alkali- and drought-resistant alfalfas and other forage crops in the same regions, a cold-resistant alfalfa in Siberia and Northern Manchuria, the cold-resistant winter-wheats of Russia, and other crops too numerous to mention. Hundreds of years of culture and selection, forced by poverty and necessity under forbidding conditions of cold and drought and disease, have made those sections veritable storehouses of good things, but what nature and necessity have not produced for us we can in large measure do for ourselves. We can combine the cold-resisting quality of the trifoliate inedible orange with the fruit qualities of the tender, sweet orange; the disease-resistant quality of the citron with the fruit quality of the edible melons; the rust-resistant quality of the durum wheat with the berry of the blue stem; the cold-resistant quality of the wild crab with the fruit of our finer apples. The possibilities of such composite breeding have scarcely been touched or appreciated."

HOW NOT TO RECOGNIZE DISEASE.—That some physicians diagnose ailments, in certain cases, not from actual examination of the patient, but from what is told them by other persons, is the somewhat disquieting accusation made by *The Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette* (October). Says a writer in this magazine:

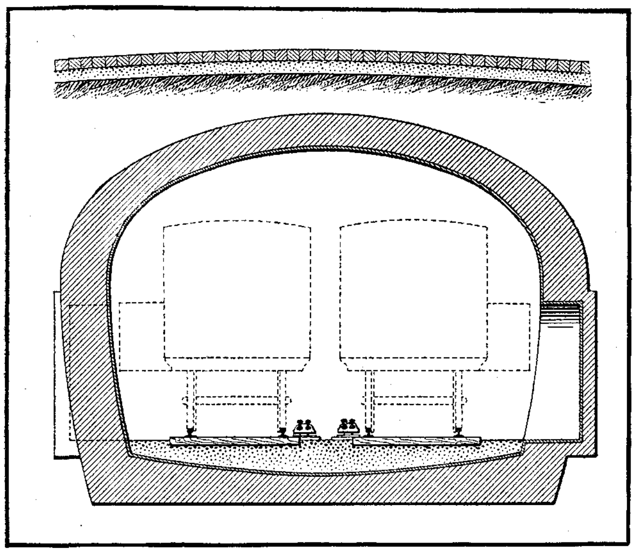
"We have frequently asked ourselves how many times a diagnosis is made by physicians, especially in somewhat obscure cases, by suggestions from the family or friends. Let us illustrate by citing a case, which for our purposes may be considered a hypothetical one. A lady is taken suddenly dangerously ill at midnight, the family physician is hurriedly sent for, and is told by the husband and mother before entering the sick-chamber that the patient partook of a portion of a bad fish for dinner. The mother is sure the fish was bad because it tasted tainted, further stating that she did not eat of her portion, rejecting the first bite; therefore the patient must be suffering from ptomain-poisoning. The physician finds his patient suffering greatly; there are nausea and vomiting, some fever, with rapid and feeble pulse, cramps in the limbs, and tenderness of the abdomen. Calomel is given, followed by a saline cathartic, brandy, and an opiate, with hot cloths over the abdomen. Thus the patient is left until noon the next day, with instructions to the attendant to give opiates often enough to quiet pain. Thirty-six hours from the onset of attack patient dies. Autopsy requested and made, disclosing death from a ruptured appendix. Now the question arises, would a proper diagnosis have been made if the suggestion of ptomain-poisoning had not been given, and in that case could the patient have been saved by timely surgical procedures? The moral of this illustration is for the medical attendant to make the diagnosis in the sick-chamber after examination of the patient, and not in an anteroom."

TO MAKE SUBWAYS NOISELESS

THE results of an investigation made by the authorities of the Metropolitan underground line in Paris, with a view to lessening noise due to the passage of trains, are treated by R. Bonnin in *La Nature* (Paris, September 7). His conclusions are interesting to all travelers in subways, and altho some of the recommendations of the Paris engineers are already embodied in American subway construction, they are worth careful attention. He says:

"A preliminary question occurs at the outset. What causes this noise and why does it attain so great an intensity in underground roads? The noise of moving trains is due to the sounds given off by the vibratory movements of the rails, wheels, and cars. These result, in the first place, from the rolling and sliding friction of the wheels on the rails, secondly from the shocks received by the wheels at the rail-joints, and finally from 'flat' wheels, due to places rubbed flat by sliding when the brakes are applied. When the track is strong and in good condition and the rolling-stock is well proportioned to the service required of it, these vibrations, being slight, produce sound-waves of feeble intensity. This is what happens in the open country.

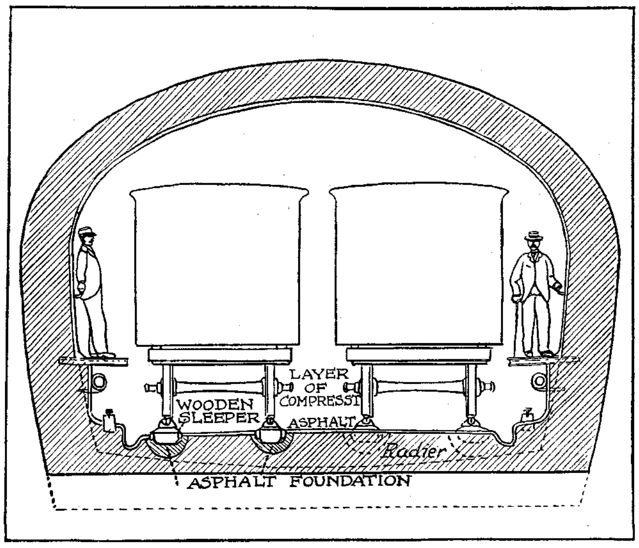
"But if these sound-waves, feeble tho they may be, encounter near-by walls from which they are reflected, the intensity of the sound is accentuated, and with multiplication of the reflection the waves become superposed and take on great intensity. This is what we observe in tunnels where the vibrations are reflected back and forth, not only between the ballast and the bottom of the cars, but also between the walls of the excavation and those of the vehicles. This acuteness of sound becomes greater when the space is more contracted and enclosed, as it is in city underground roads.



PARIS SUBWAY AS AT PRESENT CONSTRUCTED.

"What can be done to lessen this intensity of noise? There are several means. . . . In the first place we may lessen the cause of the sound-waves; that is, the vibrations of the rails and wheels due to the movement of the cars. One of the chief causes of this vibration comes from the friction of the wheels on the rails, which is specially important on curves, particularly when they are sharp, as is generally the case on city lines. The evident remedy is to replace vehicles with fixt trucks, offering great resistance to turning, by long cars mounted on bogie trucks. This is always done now on great lines. . . . . .

"To diminish the vibrations due to the wheels striking against rail-joints, we must have recourse to stronger binding at the joints, and it is with this end in view that a new and strong system of joint-connection has been adopted on the Paris Metropolitan line. As for the shocks resulting from 'flat' wheels, they may be avoided by frequent inspection of the wheels, with replacement when necessary.



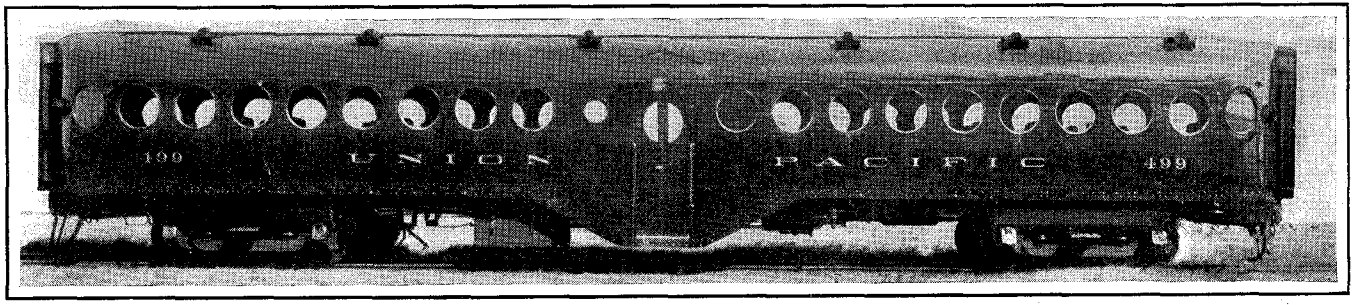
PARIS SUBWAY MODIFIED AS PROPOSED TO DEADEN NOISE.

"The employment of these various preventive measures will surely result in lessening vibration of wheels and rails, but without causing it to disappear entirely. We must have recourse to other measures to weaken the intensity of the sounds that can not be totally suppressed. These consist in reducing the sound by acting directly on the vibrating bodies; that is, by installing mufflers on the principal vibrating members, such as the rails and wheels."

There is, however, another cause of trouble. This, the writer tells us, is the vibration of the earth itself due to the passage of the trains and transmitted to the neighboring buildings. In London especially, such vibration has been responsible for much trouble and some litigation. The prevailing opinion that this vibration may be greatly lessened by the use of proper ballast has proved erroneous. The plan may work in the open air, but in an underground road, where a rigid concrete foundation underlies the ballast, it can not be depended upon. If earth-tremor is to be prevented, some other method of supporting the track must be adopted, like that used for some time past in certain manufacturing establishments, to lessen the noise of heavy machinery. In the plan devised by Leon Malo, a French engineer, asphalt or some similar deadening material is used as a foundation instead of concrete. This system it is proposed by Thierry, one of the engineering staff of the Paris Metropolitan, to extend to railway construction. Says the writer:

"Considering the excellent results obtained for several years past with these bituminous foundations in deadening the vibrations and the resulting noise of powerful steam-engines, trip-hammers, etc., we are justified in believing that the same plan would be successful in preventing the much slighter vibration from passing trains.

"As for the noise due to the wheels, there is a simple method of prevention. Wheels built up of disks should be used, and these should be separated by deadening substances such as wood, papier maché, or india rubber. This is no innovation; for such wheels have long been used on certain foreign railways.



By courtesy of "The Railway and Engineering Review," Chicago.

EXTERIOR OF THE NEW UNION PACIFIC ALL-STEEL PASSENGER-COACH.

"There remains the noise due to reflection from the tunnel walls and the sides of the cars. Reflection from the tunnel may be lessened by coating it with asphalt, which, as we have seen, absorbs sound-waves readily. As for the sides and bottom of the cars, these should also be coated with some absorbent material, perhaps felt, whose qualities in this direction are well known. . . . . . .

"To sum up, the means of preventing noise in underground roads are the following: (1) Reduction of sliding friction of wheels on rails by using long cars and pivoted trucks, (2) reduction of shock at rail-joints by strengthening these joints, (3) installation of mufflers on the chief vibrating members, such as rails and wheels, (4) deadening the reflections from tunnel floor and the bottom of the cars, (5) deadening the sounds reaching the ear laterally from the tunnel-walls.

"These methods seem reasonable and should be tried, even if on a small scale, to test their practical value. They are simple as well as cheap, since the only change to be made in the existing arrangement of the Metropolitan tunnel in Paris would be that due to the modification of the road-bed and the suppression of the ballast. This last is to be desired also from other points of view, since its value is small as a deadener of noise and it contributes to the vitiation of the air in the tunnel. It also hinders the use of the road-bed by pedestrians, either workmen or passengers forced by accident to leave the cars. Its omission would do nothing but good, and this plan has already been partly carried out in the City and South London and the Central London lines. It is also contemplated, it appears, in the North-South Metropolitan line in Paris."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

THE BRUTE'S LACK OF MORAL QUALITIES—That there is moral worth in the most commendable phases of animal life is again denied by certain investigators who are taking part in a controversy that is attracting considerable attention among scientific men. To these must be added Professor Schuster, who asserts in a recent number of *Kosmos* (Stuttgart) that animals lack moral feeling entirely, none of their acts being immoral or moral, in the broad sense, and that they have no trace of a sense of shame or of honor. Their courage, he declares, is "a mere impulse of nature," and of moral courage they know nothing. He continues:

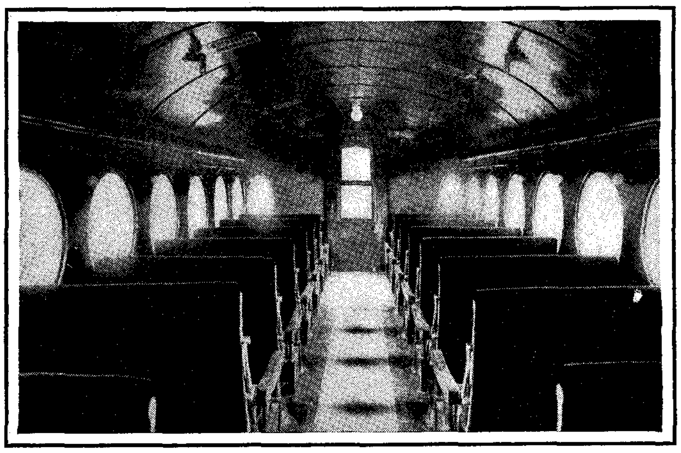
"And animals have no pride, in the sense of man's conception of that quality. They are not proud of their kind, of their kindred, of their individuality. They neither have an individuality nor are individual. Animals are not proud, because they have no consciousness of the scope of the value of their kind, of their enterprise, or of any other form of their capability; they are neither supercilious, proud, nor the contrary, that is, grieved, wounded, or deprest, in regard to a possible pride. When, for instance, we say that an eagle is proud, a horse courageous, that an ass feels well, or indeed too well, we mean the physical strength that expresses itself in their shapes, their movements, and their attributes. The 'spiritualized' Reynard the Fox, as the poet describes him, belongs to poetry, and is not an appropriate subject for scientific investigation.

"So much for cold observation. In these assertions there is very little flattery for the animal, yet in view of them it must be admitted that it is wise to oppose them with cool persistency to the ridiculous and extravagant effort made in certain circles to make us believe that the psychic life of the animal and of man have the same value.

"We know how difficult it is to correct the popular belief that the psychic life of an animal is rich in mysterious traits closely related to our noblest emotions; and any explanation based on mere natural impulses and physical strength is rejected as wholly insufficient. There are certain keen observers who deem themselves brilliantly skilful judges of the animal soul and, tho not lapsing into the error of superficial anthropomorphism, hold that the results of their observation counteract finally the position taken by this journal. We feel permitted to say that they, strictly in consonance with popular belief, see, with the poet, more in an animal than a mere mechanism of natural impulses and physical strength, that they see in the psychic life of the animal things of which the philosophy of the schools does not even dream."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

A NOVEL PASSENGER-CAR

THE departure from ordinary design in the new steel passenger-coaches made for the Union Pacific road has already been noted in these columns. From the accompanying pictures of the new cars, taken from *The Railway and Engineering Review* (Chicago, October 26), it may be seen that their oddity has not been exaggerated. Says this paper:



By courtesy of "The Railway and Engineering Review," Chicago.

INTERIOR OF THE NEW STEEL COACH.

"The experience gained by W. R. McKeen, Jr., superintendent of motive power and machinery, Union Pacific Railway, in designing gasoline-motor coaches, has led him to apply the ideas evolved therein to the standard coach of steam train service. The first embodiment of these plans has just appeared from the Omaha (Neb.) shops and, as will be noted in the accompanying photographic reproductions, it presents a rather novel appearance.

"In practically every particular there is a wide departure from conventionality. . . . As the roof contains no upper deck, the channel-posts rising from the side-sills are continuous across the inverted U roof. This enables a most substantial yet light system of bracing. In this connection it will be noted that the abandonment of the end entrances in favor of a center entrance enables a very deep form of side-truss, while the spaces usually taken up by the vestibule platforms are used to much better advantage. This is brought out by the fact that the coach weighs no more than the ordinary wooden coach of the same total length but of eight persons less capacity. The resulting 1,145 pounds weight per passenger is claimed to be 200 pounds per passenger less than is true of any other all-steel coach yet built.

"The 24-inch circular windows . . . have aluminum sash and in their rubber casings are weather- and dust-proof. The supply of fresh air is taken in at the ends and screened through dust-boxes before being let into the car, by means of a ventilating system which has been patented. The efflux of air is through the roof ventilators. By reducing the thickness of the walls an increase of 7 inches in the width of the aisle has been made possible, and the general appearance of the interior has been made most inviting. . . . The lavatories have been located on either side of the center entrances, thus dividing the car into two compartments which may easily be made separable if desired. The car is lighted electrically and heated with steam. In all, it is not only a most interesting departure from the usual designs, but one which offers many excellent suggestions at a time when great attention is being given to the possibilities of steel in passenger-coach design."

IS GAS MORE HEALTHFUL THAN ELECTRICITY?

IN all systems of illumination where flame is used either to give the light itself or to heat to incandescence some auxiliary body, as a Welsbach mantle, the nature of the products of combination is a very important matter. In the early days of the gas industry it threatened to wreck the future of gas for indoor illumination, as we are reminded by Vivian B. Lewes in a lecture delivered before the British Institution of Gas Engineers and abstracted in *Technical Literature* (New York, October). Mr. Lewes believes that gas as now made is more healthful than the electric light. He notes that the first crude gas in use was rich in sulfureted hydrogen, and gave rise to such discomfort when consumed that ventilating burners of clumsy device had to be employed, while leaky fittings gave at all times an objectionable aroma. Says the lecturer:

"A very short period served to convince the gas manager that the purity of the gas was a matter of even greater importance to him than to the public, as the latter could escape the effects of the sulfurized products of combustion by adopting other illuminants; while the gas manager's livelihood depended on keeping his customers. As a result, purification from sulfureted hydrogen was adopted, and the use of coal-gas increased with enormous rapidity.

"With the advent of the electric light as an illuminant, great stress was laid upon its enormous advantages from the hygienic point of view; and its supporters still make the claim that it must of necessity be far more healthful to use as an illuminant than coal-gas. It has not unnaturally been assumed that, owing to incandescent electric lighting adding nothing to the impurities in the atmosphere, and—what is quite as important—withdrawing no oxygen from it, it must be the most hygienic form of illumination to employ; but in the years which have elapsed since electricity was prest into the service of man for illuminating purposes, it has become perfectly clear that, tho it is inactive as regards vitiation of the atmosphere, a gas-lighted room will nearly always be more pleasant and healthy to live in than one lighted by the newer form of illuminant."

In all processes of ventilation, the writer goes on to say, the great factors which enable us to change the atmosphere in our dwelling-rooms are the air-currents set up by alterations in temperature and diffusion between volumes of air at different temperatures. It is this, he claims, which gives coal-gas its great advantages as an illuminant over electric lighting. He says:

"Using an incandescent mantle on an atmospheric burner, about four cubic feet of gas per hour are consumed; and this gives two cubic feet of carbon dioxid, which would very soon suffice to raise the proportion of carbon dioxid above the sanitary limit of 6 parts in 10,000. But tho everything be done to render the room as air-tight as possible, it will be found that the proportion of carbon dioxid is enormously less than it should be by theory; this being due to the fact that alteration in the temperature of the air of the room sets up currents and actions which tend to bring about a change of the atmosphere.

"Carbon dioxid is a gas considerably heavier than air; so much so, indeed, that it can be poured from one vessel to another almost like a liquid. But, like all other gases, it is expanded by heat; and as the foul air coming from the lungs, and containing some five per cent. of carbon dioxid, is at practically the temperature of the body—*i.e.*, 98° F.—it at once rises toward the ceiling, while the products of combustion from the gas-burner, being at a still higher temperature, also rush up to this point, so that the foul air is always to be found at the top of the room. One might think this foul air when cooled down would descend into the room again. But here comes into play the process of diffusion—a process by which gases, instead of arranging themselves, like other forms of matter, according to their weight, undergo a mingling or diffusion, the rate of which is dependent upon their weight—a light gas mixing rapidly with others, while a heavy one diffuses more slowly. It is found that, once mingled, the gases remain in perfect admixture; so that in the present case the heavy carbon dioxid will not again separate from the air into which it has become diffused."

An interesting series of experiments is described by the author, who believes that they show conclusively that the air of the lower portion of a room, if one or two people only are present, is as pure with gas-lighting as with electric lighting, while if a large number are present the advantages are enormously in favor of gas—the air with electric lighting becoming rapidly so impure as to be dangerous. He continues:

"If a number of people are in a room, the organic exhalations as well as the carbon dioxid and water vapor evolved during respiration rise, and, reaching the level of the gas-burners, are rapidly swept up to the ceiling by the rush of hot gas from the burner—the flame and heat destroying and charring a large proportion of the germs. The hot air reaches the ceiling and diffuses through the plaster and walls in the upper part of the room, and in doing so the charred organic matter is left behind, filtered off on the surface of the plaster, and rapidly causes that discoloration of the ceiling which is invariably found in a town atmosphere above the gas-burner, and which is often wanting with country air. That this is the case is amply verified by the fact that if beams are present at the back of the plaster, diffusion is prevented at these points, and their position is plainly mapped out on the discolored surface.

"When the room with its occupants was lighted by electric light there was no rapid up-rush in this way of the products to the ceiling, and the organic impurities and carbon dioxid leaving at body temperature remained diffused throughout the whole of the atmosphere of the room, causing a far more rapid fouling of the air and injury to health. If such a room were entirely left for its ventilation to diffusion through the walls, it would soon acquire that sour smell which is noticeable in many rooms of the poor, in which, in order to keep in the warmth derived from their own bodies, all ventilation is cut off. This smell is due to the decomposition of organic matter, filtered off during diffusion by the wall surface and undergoing putrefactive decay, giving the offensive odor, the only way to get rid of which is to strip the paper from the walls and lime-wash them as well as the ceiling. Then, and then only, does the smell pass away.

"When, however, this same diffusion through the ceiling and upper part of the walls of the room takes place in a gas-lighted room, this unpleasant human smell, so characteristic of the 'tube' railways, is never detected, as the small quantity of sulfur compounds present in the gas (as was shown by researches by Mr. Otto Hehner and Dr. Rideal) is largely absorbed and fixt by the lime and lime salts present, and acts as a disinfectant, destroying all forms of germ life. Here, again, the hygienic superiority of gas is manifest, as in a gas-lighted room or hall not only are the germs present in the air, and often of an infectious character, destroyed and burnt up by the flame itself, but also undergo destruction and disinfection from the trace of sulfur dioxid present in the products of combustion—an action which is entirely wanting when the illumination is due to incandescent electric light."

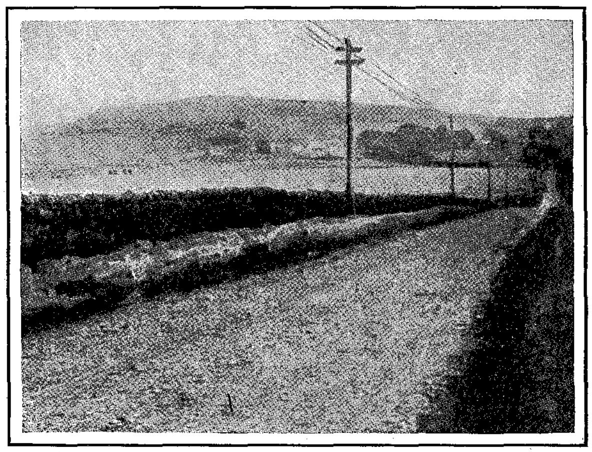
ANTS AND INVISIBLE RADIATION—Experiments carried out by Silverlock on ants show, says a writer in *Cosmos* (Paris, October 5), that these creatures are very sensitive to changes of temperature. We read:

"An elevation of three-tenths of a degree Centigrade [about one-half a Fahrenheit degree] does not affect the majority, but if the elevation amounts to half a degree [nearly a degree Fahrenheit] they show disquietude that indicates that they perceive it; their senses are thus much more impressionable than man's on this point.

"The same investigations have demonstrated that ants perceive the ultraviolet radiations, which are invisible to us. They are not chemically affected by these, but they change position when they find themselves in this region of the spectrum, either because the invisible 'color' that they perceive does not please them or because this region is relatively devoid of heat."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

ROMAN ROADS FOR MOTOR TRAFFIC

IT is a striking testimony to the solidity and permanence of ancient Roman methods of construction that the proposition to use the old Roman roads in England as motor speedways is made seriously by a writer in *The Car* (London, October 9). He says:



A STRETCH OF THE ROMAN ROAD NEAR HALTWHISTLE, NORTHUMBERLAND.

"Once upon a time—and the big best maps show them more or less clearly now—England was covered with a network of straight Roman roads, and these only fell into disrepair when the building of new towns off the routes necessitated the leaving of them by their users to get to those places. The best known example of what I mean is the great 'Watling Street.' Every motorist—who does not live eternally on the Ripley Road—knows how from London this road runs almost straight through St. Albans, Dunstable, and Towcester till it comes to a little place called Weedon. And here, because most people, I suppose, wanted to go to Coventry or Birmingham or Warwick, the road now turns off to the left, and only a little lane, that comes perilously near to being a grassy one, keeps the direct course the Romans arranged many centuries before.

"But if one perseveres and follows that lane to about six miles east of Rugby it turns into a road of sorts again, and then, once more a respectable thoroughfare, it becomes a highway between Hinckley and Nuneaton towns, leaves Tamworth on its right, and after once more almost losing itself near Lichfield blazons wide again over Cannock Chase, and finishes up as one of the finest roads in the kingdom all the way to the pious city of Shrewsbury.

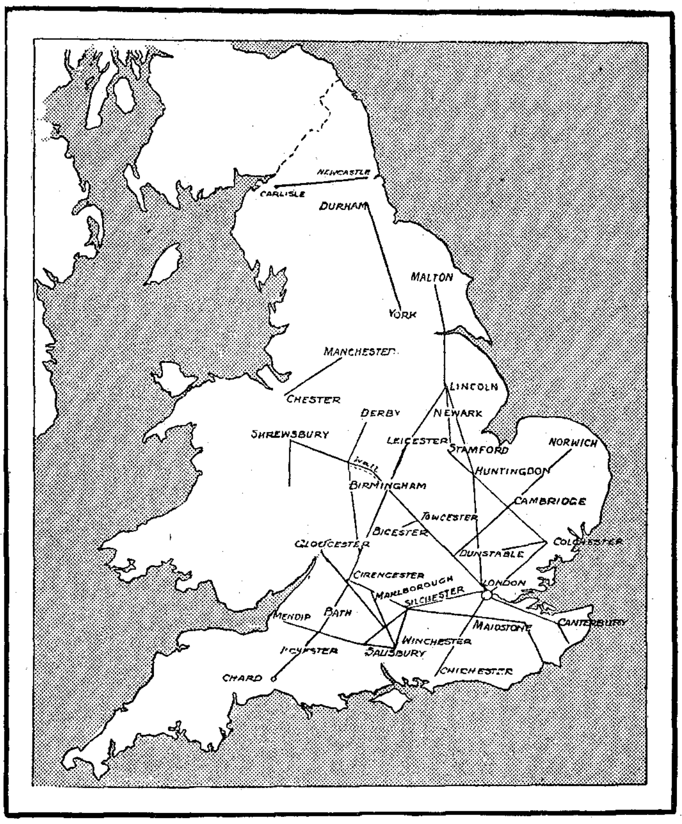
"It is easy to understand why its glory departed—before the advent of motors—at Weedon. From Towcester to Shrewsbury there is hardly a town or village of importance on its route, while the Birmingham road is herring-boned with populous towns. And so as there was no use in running empty coaches along deserted roads they went the other way, and as distances were too great for local traffic to keep it going as a highway, it fell into disrepair, and served only as a place for a glorious gallop over the grass.

"There are plenty of other Roman roads, used in places and then dying away into lanes and paths and even private drives. I have bumped along them going to shoot partridges in Cambridgeshire, pushed my way along them for grassy miles on the top of the Mendips, met them in Sussex, on Salisbury Plain, and there is hardly a road out of any town ending in 'cester' that does not start on the foundation of these proud legacies of Cæsar's legions.

"And because our fathers were content to go by train, our great-grandfathers to progress from town to town by easy stages—what else does 'stage coach' imply?—and our earlier still ancestors to remain in their habitations (happy ones!), we, their restless, inquisitive descendants, are tied down by old fashions to go from one end of the country to the other, through all the crowded villages and towns, without the option of being able to avoid them, tho the means to do so lies ready to our hand.

"I do not pretend that every Roman road leads from where one is to where one wants to go, but, beginning with Watling Street, and going on with the great 'Fosse Way' and the Pilgrim's road, new avenues for 'speed without disaster' could be opened, the narrow suburbs of provincial towns could be freed greatly from through motor traffic, new districts could be toured, and, in the remaking of these arteries, the unemployed could be far more usefully employed than in planting cabbages and selling picture postcards of their sleeping-quarters. Most motorists would not grumble at a revival of the old turnpike system on these roads, if certain privileges as to freedom from ridiculous police traps and such like absurdities were not practised on them; but for non-motorists, the chief advantage gained would be in the availableness once more of the ordinary roads for the purpose they have been used for during the past century of providing a playground for children, which latter reason is, of course, 'writ sarkastick.'

"If some one who has more time on his hands than I have . . . were to take a map, dig out the buried portions of these roads, and get the required information from local motorists, he would be doing a great work for automobilism and doubtless acquire undying fame for himself. The roads are there, and I am quite sure the lawyers would be delighted to settle the question as to any rights of way which may have lapsed (or not) during the centuries of mossy slumber that have elapsed since they were first laid down. And if cost is a matter for consideration, I will undertake to back an ancient Roman road-builder against most modern surveyors, and give the latter fifteen centuries of invention, experience, and a whacking big beating."



MAP SHOWING SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL ROMAN ROADS IN ENGLAND.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

"MODERNISM" IN AMERICA

SOME difference of opinion seems to exist among American Catholics as to whether the Pope's encyclical on "Modernism" has any application to conditions in this country. The Rev. William Starr, of Corpus Christi Church, Baltimore, states in *The Catholic Mirror* of that city that "it is not meant for Americans, and that the Church in America will not be affected by its provisions." Modernism, he thinks, "has made little progress in this country." His opinion would seem to be borne out by the general tone of acquiescence with which the Catholic press has received the pronouncements of the Holy Father; but *The Catholic Fortnightly Review* (Techny, Ill.) observes that the "luminous exposition" and "solemn condemnation of the most dangerous of current intrachurch errors may not have been as badly needed in the United States as in Italy and France; but it was badly needed here too." This belief is supported by such evidence as the following:

"To say nothing of 'Americanism,' which may, we think, in several essential aspects, be justly classed as 'modernistic,' and of which Rt. Rev. Mgr. F. S. Goller truly observed in a spirited address to the Central Verein at Dubuque a few weeks ago, in the presence of his Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, that it is 'by no means vanquished,' it is a notorious fact that the heretical exegesis of the Abbé Loisy and the symbolism of Father Tyrrell, at both of which the encyclical 'De Doctrina Modernistarum' is particularly aimed, have obtained a foothold also among American Catholics. When Rev. D. S. Phelan, of *The Western Watchman* (St. Louis), who surely can not be classed among the 'heresy-hunters,' was lustily denouncing Father Tyrrell's later writings as unsound and dangerous, a prominent seminary professor defended them in *The Ecclesiastical Review* (Philadelphia). And, as if directly to disprove Father Starr's assertion, the very same week that his above-quoted interview was published by *The Catholic Mirror* there appeared in the New York *Independent* portions of a 'letter written by a scholarly Catholic priest in full canonical standing to a Protestant friend,' the scandalous tenor of which can be inferred from the following specimen passages: 'I can thoroughly understand your astonishment that priests should submit to the stringent code that now coerces us. I often wonder at it myself. But, with enlightened priests, this submission is not owing to vows and promises made in ardent and unthinking youth. We submit to a great deal in order, by remaining in good standing within the Church, to help the movement for reform and change. If only we may spread a little light, and open a few eyes to see it, we are willing to take the buffeting of ignorant despotism. And then, besides, our wonder that more priests do not revolt against disgraceful intellectual Cæsarism is considerably modified when we discover how few priests are in the smallest degree aware of the results and tendencies of modern scholarship. . . . Let the eyes of earnest and intelligent priests once be opened, however, and there will be on this side of the water an explosion that will shake Rome's seven hills. But as soon as our few leaders—so mournfully few!—come to the conclusion that the needed reform is more than Rome will ever allow, they will cease throwing away their lives, cease living beneath the heel of ignorant medievalism, and will step forth into the liberty of a free conscience and an unshackled mind. Some of us, I think, are wondering if that day of sorrowful duty is not at hand.

"'Really, the intellectual situation is very critical within the fold of Roman Catholicism. Pius X. has brought in an era of reactionary repression which is worse than anything of the kind in the memory of living men. What will be the outcome for the Church and for many individual children of the Church is a question which we are now asking with anguish. The *via media* between tradition and modern learning which Tyrrell and Loisy have thrown open to us is totally rejected by authority; and if we enter upon the road, our traveling must be done by night, so to speak; for a priest who would confess himself a disciple of this school would be summarily disgraced. If Loisy dies excommunicated I fear that not a few of his disciples will come to a similar end.'"

Telegraphic dispatches from Rome announce that Father Tyrrell, as a consequence of his reply to the Pope which we quoted in our last issue, has been suspended from his priestly office of administering the mass and is now awaiting the further disciplinary action of the church authorities.

NEW RELIGION OF GERMAN RADICAL THOUGHT

A MOVEMENT in some respects not dissimilar to the spiritual side of the English New-Theology movement is noted in Germany, where advanced philosophical and religious thought, we are told, is seriously undertaking the work of offering a substitute for the Christianity it claims to have overthrown. Recognizing the fact that man is a "religious animal" and that he will never be able to live on mere negations, radical thought has entered upon an era of constructive work, and seemingly not without some success, as is apparent from the rapid progress of the Monistenbund, an organization which is endeavoring to establish religious societies and services to propagate the teachings and tenets of the Monistic philosophy. Such at least are the introductory assumptions to a lengthy discussion of the present religious crisis, entitled "Religion or Christian Religion," by Pastor A. C. Faut, in the *Christliche Welt* (Marburg). The argument presented by this paper is virtually as follows:

Modern radicalism has a religion to offer. This same natural science which destroyed the old faith in God is undertaking to offer a new faith in God. This same science originally robbed the natural world of its spirit and made nature a purely mechanical order of things. Now science has learned that there is something else in existence besides the phenomena which can be studied and systematized; the word "soul," so long under a ban, is now being regarded with honor again. The world no longer is regarded as a soulless machine, but as an organism endowed with a soul. Scientists are teaching that the world has a soul, which is the mysterious background or foundation of the activities of the world. All things are saturated with the world spirit or world soul. In former times natural science regarded the world merely as an object of knowledge; now this same science declares it is possible, and even demands, that the world is to be revered as the object of religious feeling. Formerly it deprived the world of its God; now it makes a god of the world itself. The God of the old faith is regarded as a visionary conception; and science still adheres to the tenet that a transcendental God can not exist. Rather the world itself, the whole universe, is God, and accordingly the soul has now again an object to which it can consecrate itself. A place for religion has again been made; indeed, an understanding for the sphere and function of religion, and even the necessity of a religion is now a demand of science. A feeling for that which is great, exalted, infinite, and mysterious, and the need of devotion to these objects, and even consecration to them, are made matters of prominence in scientific discussions. The human soul, we are told, must die at the idea of its isolation; it accordingly, in sacred reverence, is exalted at the idea of being born and supported by the Deity. This new religion is not identical with the old, which in childlike confidence trusted the fatherly love of God; but religion has been entirely humanized and is no longer a faith in transcendental things. Religion has been restored to mankind; and this is the religion of the modern man on the basis of the pantheistic teachings of modern science. The result is the "religious common sense" of the modern thinker, which is to take the place of the former absence of all religions. . . . It teaches a divine immanence in nature and is a kind of pantheism.

After giving this synopsis and outline of the new religious scheme of science, Pastor Faut discusses what the attitude of Christians must be toward this movement. Is it possible, even with a most liberal and most latitudinarian interpretation of the

Christian system, to reach a *modus vivendi* with this proposed new faith? He frankly states that a compromise of this nature would be impossible, because the new scheme is subversive of the fundamentals of the Biblical system. The crisis is really, as the article is headed, "Religion or Christian Religion." To go no further than this one point, says the writer, the faith in a personal God is absolutely indispensable to the Christian faith, altho we can discard anthropomorphic forms. Again, he adds, the fact that religion is and must be a matter of personal and individual decision and personal submission, a personal communion with God, is indispensable for Christianity, yet finds no place in the substitute offered in the name of science. And further, a religion out of which Christ as a prime factor and force has been eliminated is absolutely irreconcilable with Christianity. Only one conclusion is possible, we are assured, namely, that he who accepts this proposed new scientific "religion" must discard the substance even if he should insist upon retaining the name of Christianity. There is no doubt that there is a revival of religious interest among the educated classes in our times; but something deeper and more spiritual than scientific pantheism is needed to supply the needs of the human soul.—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

DENOMINATIONAL JOURNALISM

CAN the religious press much longer depend for their support on the sentiment of denominationalism? This is a question suggested by a recent discussion held by the Methodist Episcopal ministers of New York on the relative merits of "official" and "independent" church papers. One speaker is reported to have declared that the religious press "seem blighted by what is in effect an official censorship; for it prints only such news and views as please those who dictate the policy." To a lay editor it appears that the trouble is not summed up in the word "official," but rather in the word "denominational." As the New York *Evening Post* says:

> "A paper which is the organ of a denomination, however its editors may be chosen, or however loose its legal ties with the ecclesiastical organization, is bound to be in practise 'official.' If it is not so run as to appeal to denominational pride and prejudice, the clergy will cease to care about it and recommend it to their parishioners; and the parishioners in turn will see no earthly reason for subscribing to it rather than to *The Financial Chronicle*. If it fails to humor the leading men of the denomination and magnify all denomintational doings, it loses its last feeble excuse for existence. The difficulty, we suspect, with our religious contemporaries is not that they are 'official,' but that they are denominational in an age which cares very little about sectarian lines. The limited circulation is evidence of a limited interest in the denomination as such.
>
> "Of this lukewarmness there are many other indications. If we may credit the laments so loudly voiced at conferences and conventions, people no longer feel that passionate attachment to the denomination which was so common fifty years ago. Methodists, when they move to another place, find it easy to cast in their lot with Presbyterians or Episcopalians or any other religious body whose place of worship is conveniently situated or is attended by their friends. Indeed, it is a frequent complaint that when families become rich and fashionable they desert the Baptists, Methodists, and Presbyterians for the Episcopalians—even in the same town. People regard the church as a social, not a religious, institution; and they choose one sect or another on exactly the same grounds as they would choose a club. The causes of this disregard of denominational lines, the slackening of the hold of dogma, we need not here discuss. The fact is patent and admitted; and under the circumstances we can hardly expect *paterfamilias* to subscribe to the denominational organ in order that his children may follow the doings of Presiding Elder Jones, of the Poughkeepsie district, and thus become rooted and grounded in the one true faith."

While zeal for the sect has waned, this writer observes, "the religious papers have suffered on the other side from the fierce competition of cheap weeklies and monthlies." Other competitors are also named and the reason for their survival considered thus:

> "*The Outlook* and *The Independent*, for example, once religious papers, have, in order to survive, become pretty thoroughly secular, or at least have subordinated the religious features. They and their kind are far more entertaining than the average denominational publication; they still retain a faint odor of sanctity; and thus they are the refuge of people who want good average reading, irreproachable—indeed, highly edifying—as to manners and morals. While such papers as these are to be had, the denominational weekly, tho never so ably conducted, must fight to hold its own with the generation bred in the old but now passing creeds; and it is at a terrible disadvantage with the rising children of light, who are profoundly ignorant of, and equally indifferent to, the distinction between the doctrines, say, of Calvin and Wesley."

ITALY'S CRY FOR POPULAR HYMNS

THE popular hymns of a nation have a parallel influence with the popular songs or ballads. The maker of a song, we are told, is greater than the maker of a law. The student of religious development in Germany and England, as well as in our own country, must see that music and poetry have had a vast influence in the spread of Christianity as an instrument of moral enthusiasm and religious elevation. Luther, Charles Wesley, and Keble still live in the means which they have given to ordinary mankind of expressing those emotions and aspirations which are common to our race. Such is the opinion of Mr. H. Chignoni, which he dwells upon at some length in the pages of the *Rassegna Nazionale* (Florence), one of the most commanding literary reviews of Italy. The writer reminds us that there is a vast volume of hymnology and music in Italy which belongs to a Latin age, and was produced before Dante wrote his famous treatise on the Italian "Vernacular" and fixt the standard of the modern Italian speech in his immortal "Divine Comedy." The "Miserere," the "Dies Iræ," and the "Te Deum" are still employed in the liturgical worship of the Italian churches. They have been wedded to music by the genius of successive masters. But in one sense they are not popular, and as this writer observes:

> "Another sort of hymnology is now called for, a hymnology which is indeed sacred, but still is independent of liturgy. The people need the power of saying to God the things which spring from their own hearts but which they lack the power to formulate and express. It is indeed deplorable to think that Italy is utterly destitute of popular hymns, popular, that is, in a true and magnificent sense. Such should be distinguished both by the dignity of their language and the beauty of a music which the people might employ. They should form a sort of poetry in which the noblest ideals of religion would be exprest and be songs in which every Italian from the King to the peasant, from the Pope to the laboring man, could give utterance to his emotions."

The popular hymnology which Italy needs so much already exists in other countries. Mr. Chignoni observes:

> "In other countries, and especially in Germany, popular hymnology has a living power. In Italy such a thing does not exist. There are popular hymns, but they lack the personal character of other national religious poems. That personal and subjective type of hymn it is the duty of Italians to produce. And in order to produce such hymns Italians need to cultivate not merely religion, but religious enthusiasm. But above all must the collective life of the religious community be realized. This, moreover, implies a recognition of the special character which belongs to a special people. There would, indeed, be no greater and no more insidious mistake than to introduce the popular hymns of Germany under the impression that they would meet the popular needs or the popular taste of Italy."

The writer concludes by urging his countrymen manfully to attempt supplying what he considers to be necessary for the religious revival of his country. In short, popular religion, as independent of liturgical worship, is at present, we are told, necessary for the national life. The people need to realize their own priesthood and their share in a spontaneous expression of their feelings toward the Infinite. To quote a final paragraph:

> "It is ours now to fulfil a duty which may seem either small or great to us, but is equally demanded by the claims of religion and of patriotism. Our religion is undoubtedly wanting in energetic expression, by means of songs full of sacred fire. Our country has hitherto failed in securing a supreme place among the nations in this department of literary production. In the name of God and of Italy, as Christians as well as citizens, we ought not to shrink from a task which it is so obviously incumbent upon us to attempt."—*Translation made for* THE LITERARY DIGEST.

TRYING TO SPIRITUALIZE HINDUISM

THE work of Mrs. Besant and the Theosophical Society in the regeneration of Hinduism is described by an observer in India as an effort to "purify and elevate the popular religion." In thus transforming a religion of materialism into one of idealism her work is commended; tho it does not escape notice that the forces of philosophy are lent to deepen the superstition of the age, since idolatry, instead of being banished, is interpreted spiritually. Hinduism is shown by the writer, the Rev. N. Macnicol, to be characterized by its "lack of articulation as a system of belief, and its adaptability to new circumstances." This adaptability has made it susceptible to the influence of Mrs. Besant and certain of its native reformers, and, if it were not for certain influences that limit its capacity for absorption, it might have been led to "take Christianity in some form within its hospitable borders." As it has included Buddha among its incarnations, there seems to the writer no reason why it should not have taken Christ as well. Mrs. Besant was lately heard in various parts of the United States, and the interest she evoked may justify the presentation of her special work in India, which the writer here contrasts with that of Swami Vivekananda, who is a native reformer. We read in *The Hibbert Journal* (London, October):

> "Certainly Mrs. Besant is exercising a remarkable influence throughout India, and an influence which, in spite of its adherence to much that is superstitious, is helping ultimately toward the purifying of Hinduism. To interpret a popular superstition as a symbol may preserve it, but only for a while. It is not symbols but concrete and gross facts that the great body of the people worship. Mrs. Besant is helping indeed to revive Hinduism, but it is mainly by directing attention toward its spiritual content and by moralizing and organizing it. Her superstitions, if we may call them so, have been kept for the most part hitherto in the background. Swami Vivekananda would have none of them. 'These creepy things,' he said, 'these mysticisms . . . are generally weakening.' He aimed at establishing what he believed would be a purely rational religion. Mrs. Besant is in fuller agreement with him in her vigorous attempts to systematize Hinduism and reconcile its opposing schools of thought. Under her impulse and direction handbooks of Hinduism have been prepared and published, to serve as text-books in elementary schools, in high schools, and in colleges. One can trace throughout them the valiant efforts of this school to reconcile conflicting views, to rationalize by the aid of modern science and supposed psychic phenomena such practises as ancestor-worship and the use of spells, and to moralize the ingenuous religion of nature. In the earnest propaganda that centers round these two remarkable personalities, one Indian, the other English, the unbiased student can not fail to see that, hostile as both movements are to Christianity, they are largely debtors to its influence and products of the moral ferment it creates."

These and other phases of revival are noted by the writer as contributory to the causes of the reaction now observable in India under the political guise of patriotism. Patriotism, we are told, "in many cases has united itself to the ancient practises, and idolatrous festivals have been invested with a new political significance." We read further:

> "A powerful popular leader sees fit, while denouncing the partition of Bengal, to affirm, 'We are all Hindus and idolators, and I am not ashamed of the fact.' But there is a manifest insincerity in such movements which rules them out of our consideration. At the same time, however, one may always expect to find a sincere patriotism which clings to the old ways and the old gods. With such a feeling Mrs. Besant has considerable sympathy, and claims with reason to have helped greatly in the revival of Sanskrit studies. But often patriotism clings to customs and beliefs that even she can not accept. It is natural for any people to be excessively proud of their own national achievement, and especially so in the case of a people in the position of the Hindus—at once of great intellectual ability and at the same time restrained from enjoying the full fruition of their own gifts by the pressure upon them of an alien civilization, claiming to be higher. Their patriotism, unable to boast itself in the achievements of to-day, clings with all the more tenacity to the achievements of yesterday. The sanctity of their sacred books is multiplied manifold to their jealous eyes. The holy land of their fathers seems the more hallowed in contrast with its profaned and dejected condition now. It is not to be wondered at that one who comes, like Mrs. Besant, speaking smooth words and sparing their *amour propre* is welcomed by many."

THE MINISTER OF THE FUTURE

IF we knew what manner of man the minister of the future would be we could prophesy as to the future of the Christian Church. So says *The Congregationalist and Christian World* (Boston) in commenting upon the speculations on this theme presented by President Cuthbert Hall, of Union Theological Seminary, in a late number of *The Atlantic Monthly*. The minister of yesterday we know as a clearly defined type. "He was a man set apart to have special intimacy with God and to speak with authority because of intimate knowledge of divine will." The minister of to-day, *The Congregationalist* continues, is "an experiment." "A church takes him on trial, and the trial is usually short." The minister of to-morrow, this paper confesses, is "an unknown quantity"; but it finds in General Booth and Theodore Roosevelt two types of preachers that it thinks offer examples of what the future may demand. We read:

> "Gen. William Booth is not an orator, and his addresses are simple, conversational, straightforward. But crowds go to hear him because he speaks to the heart and conscience of the average man as one of them. His message is pervaded with the gospel of deliverance from sin through the grace of God in Jesus Christ, and with the summons to every sincere soul to help men to gain that deliverance. President Roosevelt is a preacher of a different type, but none the less a minister appealing to men to do what they know they ought to do and showing them how to do it. He has been often criticized as a rehearser of commonplace truths which no one denies. But his strength lies in making those undenied truths regnant in the souls of men because they are regnant in his own.
>
> "These two ministers at large are only conspicuous examples of many who are laboring up and down the land to hold up before men the divine ideal and to persuade and compel them to answer their inward aspiration to realize it. They help us to see that the ministry is not decaying, but only that provisional and unessential interpretations of it are fading away. The man who knows God and is inspired by love to men for what they may become as children of God is a prophet and belongs to the ministry of the future. Dr. Hall names five traits which distinguish the ideal minister—simplicity, unselfishness, humanity, hopefulness, reverence. As related to these characteristics, he suggests the littleness of controversy over things unessential, the attractive power of worship in contrast with forms of entertainment too often substituted for it in plans to draw audiences to the house of God, and the absorbing impulse of the missionary motive to give a minister vision and power."

LETTERS AND ART

MARY GARDEN

THE especial star of Mr. Hammerstein's season is Mary Garden, and expectation is alert for her first appearance, for she is said to represent a new note in operatic singing. She is an American of Scotch descent, but her successful career has been almost entirely confined to Paris. There, says Mr. H. T. Parker, "she has lived the life and enjoyed the note of a French singer for a French public in French surroundings." Such American singers as Marie Van Zandt, Sibyl Sanderson, and Emma Eames who have enjoyed a Parisian vogue, have been "American singers" and nothing more. In contrast, says Mr. Parker, "the Parisian seems usually to speak and to write of Miss Garden as tho she were one of themselves, and while she has kept her plain Scotch name, they long ago Gallicized it, as into a single French word—'Marygarden'—the peculiar intonation of which, especially on the lips of the adoring youngsters of the Latin Quarter, print may not indicate." Miss Garden is described as having "a singular and captivating personality that has long and readily captivated sensitive imaginations." Her singing, it is said, "like that of Miss Farrar, and nearly the whole of the younger operatic generation in Europe, is less a pure art in itself than a means to more suggestive and poignant dramatic expression." She seems, says Mr. Parker (in the Boston *Transcript*), "inevitably to regard her singing as primarily a suggestive and idealized speech." Further:

"The virtue of her singing is her ability to shape and color the significant and the haunting phrase, to thread her way through an iridescent web of them, such as Debussy's music for *Mélisande*, and to give each a characteristic and persuasive shimmer and edge. In all her parts her singing abounds in subtle, shaded felicities. A phrase passes and is poignant. Another comes and it is suggestion itself. A whole passage is atmospheric as it has never seemed before. At moments her singing is like a new and strange speech—as new and strange as Debussy's music. The listener feels the captivating fascination and the penetrating suggestion, and leaves the tests of cold technical blood until the spell has passed. Then it is too late."

The rôles in which she will appear at the Manhattan this winter are nearly all new to the opera-going public, and they are mainly French. Thus she will sing Charpentier's *Louise;* Debussy's *Mélisande*, Massenet's *Thaïs*, and *Manon;* and *Violetta* in the time-honored "La Traviata." Whatever her part, declares Mr. Parker, "in outward semblance and in inner suggestion, Miss Garden gives it sustained and significant illusion." We read further:

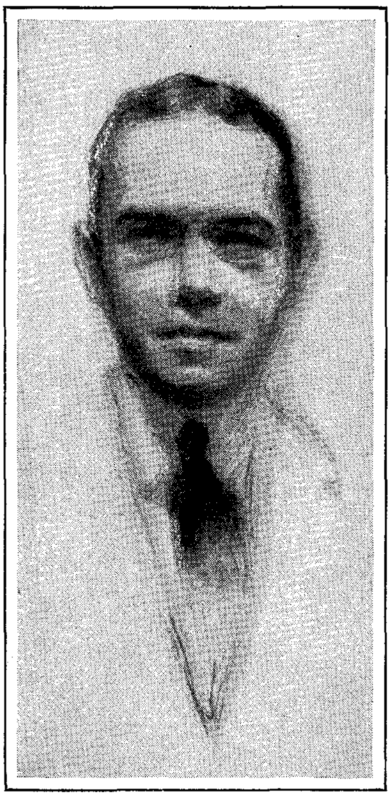
"Her *Aphrodite* crosses the mole at Alexandria, in Erlanger's like-named opera from Pierre Louys's novel, and the pride, the passions, and the glories of the flesh are in it. Easily might that old and decaying, half-Oriental, half-Occidental world have seen her as the incarnation of their Astarte or their Venus. Three days later, Miss Garden may happen to be playing *Mélisande* in Debussy's opera, and from the lonely forest and into Arkel's empty castle comes seemingly a fragile, evasive, wistful creature out of the twilight of dreams to move through the shadows and the half-lights of Maeterlinck's and Debussy's—for it is more than half his now—pale and haunting tragedy. The next change of bill—she was running through her parts last June—made her the glorified 'midinette' of Charpentier's opera of Montmartre. Externally this *Louise* might plausibly have turned any corner of the butte on her way down to the dress-making shop. Yet through this realistic exterior was clear suggestion of the spirit beneath that ripens *Louise* into her own happiness in her own way and into her full womanhood. Then *Manon*, perhaps, in porcelain, patches, and brocade straight out of Louis XV.'s and the Abbé Prévost's gaily mincing Paris, but alert with all the little fascinations that haunt and bind a *des Grieux*. Then the *Fiametta* of Mendès's verse and Leroux's music, the playful and pitiful child caught and torn on the wheel of the passions and the intrigues of the Italian Renaissance. Next a *Violetta* in Verdi's 'Traviata,' that was individualized, but in which operatic precedent seemed to oppress and dim the singer's own traits. And so forth and so on in other parts and pieces that have come and gone on the stage of the Opéra Comique and nowhere else. In each was clear and separate illusion, external and internal, of the character as the musical dramatists had conceived it; and in all, in spite of this differentiation, was a common quality of the singing actress herself—a kind of captivating elasticity that gave them the breath and the spring of life, that sent them vibrating across the footlights, that brought on the instant a delicately responsive thrill in those that watched and listened. Perhaps in this curiously vibrant personality is Miss Garden's hold on her Parisian audience. Other publics have yielded less readily to it."

MARY GARDEN IN THE CHARACTER OF "LOUISE."

Mr. Hammerstein's new soprano, whose singing is described as "less a pure art in itself than a means to more suggestive and poignant dramatic expression."

Once the character is thus suggested and animated, Miss Garden is declared to bear it "steadily and cumulatively through the music drama." She is still further characterized in these words:

"Never does she step without the frame of the picture and become the mere singer addressing her audience with the naked power of song, regardless of nominal label and surroundings. Always her singing is the speech of the character. Almost always her acting is significant of it and not of the trumpery routine of ordinary operatic miming. Often she is most suggestive in her moments of repose, when she listens atmospherically, when her face and her figure are translating an orchestral phrase or vivifying an instrumental suggestion. Yet her histrionic means are usually simple. She shuns the overemphatic and the overelaborate. She does not clutter her parts with detail. She accepts the limits of operatic acting, and does not try to twist them. Qualities of the intelligence and qualities of the imagination seem to play equally in her development of such a ripening character as Charpentier's *Louise*, or in the transition of *Aphrodite* from the illusion of a beauty that can command utter sacrilege to the disillusion of passion that by its own reckless commands has killed response; or in the passage of *Manon Lescaut* from the heedless inn-yard of Amiens through the pretty sentimentalities of *des Grieux's* lodging, and the flattering follies of the fête to the common decoying of a showy gambling house and the piteous end on the road to Havre. Each is lucid, felicitous, of *Manon* and no other. Many a singing actress has had and used these qualities and in more exacting parts. The distinction of Miss Garden is rather an ability to suffuse each character with a pervading atmosphere and suggestion that are half of it and its music and half of the singing actress herself. Throughout, her *Mélisande* is of a shadowy, wistful, remote beauty, in her tones, in her action, in a kind of emanation of the character as subtle and as enticing as Maeterlinck's words or Debussy's music. The breath and the glamour of the Italian Renaissance—Mr. Hewlett's Renaissance, for example—suffuse her *Fiametta*. Her *Manon* has a similar atmosphere of itself and of its time—the faint fragrance of the things that beguiled *des Grieux*. Properly her *Louise* is prose, but the fine and poignant prose whose significance needs none of the aids—or the affectations—of poetry. Felicity makes the charm, and atmospheric quality the illusion."



H. T. PARKER.

From a sketch.

Mr. Parker is the brilliant and scholarly dramatic and musical critic of the Boston *Transcript*, whose interesting judgment of plays and operas we have frequently quoted. Mary Garden, he says, seems to "regard her singing as primarily a suggestive and idealized speech."

TO BRING ART TO THE "PLAIN MAN"

ART museums are adapting themselves more and more to the needs of the "plain man." This tendency has even created a new science, or something that approaches a science, called the "new musology." Its object is the systematization of means to interest the general public in art; and coincident with the new spirit is to be noted a "change of heart" in the older institutions like the art museums of New York and Boston. Their governing boards, who used to scold "the plain man for so rarely crossing the threshold of the splendid treasure-house," says Mr. Rollin Linde Hartt, are now "scolding themselves for so feebly attracting him." They do indeed "espouse the interests of students, connoisseurs, and experts," Mr. Hartt goes on to say, in *The World's Work* (November), "tho these concern them less vitally than formerly, for they seek first the popular response and support which eventually produce students, connoisseurs, and experts." Special stress is laid upon such matters as plan, lighting, arrangement, and the character of the exhibits themselves. The new Boston museum, for example, will when completed exhibit a structural principle that is now referred to as the "Boston idea." Put briefly it is this:

> "The new Boston museum, for instance, will enable people, even average people, to look at works of art without undue tax upon legs and heads. Its vast new building will be really a group of small buildings, all under one roof. The plain man will conquer it piecemeal—to-day a gallery of paintings, next week a gallery of sculptures, a month hence a gallery of textiles. A single visit will exhaust a single section of the museum without exhausting a single visitor."

In the same institution, again, the question of lighting has been determined after "two years of experimentation on the spot." This of course is a feature beneficial to all, irrespective of class; but the question of Sunday opening and evening opening has the "plain man" especially in view. One of the most important changes for the future to decide in the case of all museums is that of arrangement. "Should a museum be esthetic or didactic?" asks Mr. Hartt. Should it arrange its collection "so as to yield a maximum of beauty, or so as to yield a maximum of instruction?" In answering the question Mr. Hartt thinks the plain man is here with the esthete. To quote:

> "They say that we have arranged our treasures as if they were so many fossils or stuffed animals, regardless of how they would look. Nobody quarrels with the scientists' definition of a perfect scientific museum as 'a complete series of labels, illustrated by specimens.' But many are they who resent the application of that definition to a museum of fine arts. They find in its adoption the chief reason why so few people visit the great galleries. They insist that there is wicked waste in robbing art treasures of the splendor which each might receive from a grouping that would give it a place among neighbors so selected as to enhance and glorify its magnificence. They want us to forget the dead and remember the living; to think first of the human heart and the human eye, and thus to make each hall a palatial marvel, with paintings, sculptures, tapestries, and varied art objects combined with a view to yielding the very maximum of esthetic pleasure. They draw an argument from the superb effect attained by Mrs. John L. Gardner's arrangement of her collections in her Italian palace in Boston; they draw an equally convincing one from the harmonious blending of sculpture, architectural beauty, and the glow and charm of mural painting in the great libraries of Boston and Washington. Further, they cite the motives that prompt the production of works of art; no artist paints a picture or fashions a statue with any consideration for its future historical interest. To call his achievement a 'specimen' and coldly give it place in a row of its contemporaries does violence to its very reason for being. Besides, it bores the plain man, while maddening the esthete.
>
> "What then? Shall we content the human heart and the human eye at the expense of the human intellect? The history of art lends interest to many works that are singularly devoid of beauty; it lends added charm to works of great beauty; it is enlightening and practically useful in itself; it makes for sound taste, and enables us moderns to avoid innumerable inconsistencies and follies all too accessible to historical ignorance. It was Ruskin who, by arranging London's National Gallery chronologically and geographically, set the fashion since adopted by art museums the world over. Such an origin and such a consensus of support may well encourage esthetes and the plain man to think twice before denouncing the custom.
>
> "Clearly we have here a question where 'a good deal is to be said on both sides' and where the reasonable solution is some form of compromise. There is absolutely no reason why a museum should not devote several sumptuous halls to a supreme display of sheer beauty, with every other consideration subordinated to the joys of eye and heart. What if this means looting the 'didactic' halls of their most magnificent possessions? their places can be taken there by photographs and reproductions, so as to leave the series unbroken. A card on each copy thus substituted for an original would indicate where the original had been placed. In this way the historical ideals of the museum would be realized practically as effectually as at present, and its esthetic ideals would be realized incomparably more effectually."

The museum may profitably concede a point or so to the plain man's taste, thinks Mr. Hartt, by discarding any notions it retains about "art for art's sake." The writer takes courage for this position by the example of "numerous authorities, including Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke," who discredit the dogma. He adds:

> "A picture, according to the art-for-art's-sake theory, must never tell a story—and the only pictures the plain man deeply cares for are those that do. He is bored by mere arrangements in color, mere experiments in aerial perspective, mere solutions of problems in tone and values, mere technical triumphs in impressionism. He wants a picture *of* something or *of* somebody—a mother and child, a battle, a race, a scene from a play, an event in history, a fair, a temple service—a picture alive with human interest. Why not let him have it? The advocates of 'art for art's sake' were right when they taught us to despise bad pictures that told

good stories, but few intellectual humbugs surpass their insistence that art has to do only with visual delights and must never appeal to the emotions by treating a dramatic theme, and few philosophic swindles can equal their denunciation of eminently good pictures just because they tell eminently good stories."

ASSAILING THE BRITISH CENSOR

THE British censor of plays has got himself into particularly bad odor of late, and there seems to be a vigorous demand for the sacrifice of his head. In a recent dispatch we learn that a petition praying for the abolition of the office has been presented to the Premier and bears the signatures of practically all the prominent authors and dramatists, including James M. Barrie, W. S. Gilbert, Thomas Hardy, Anthony Hope, Henry James, Henry Arthur Jones, Maarten Maartens, George Meredith, Arthur W. Pinero, George Bernard Shaw, Alfred Sutro, and Mr. Swinburne. Curiously the names of theatrical managers are absent, for most of them are said to favor the retention of a censor. Not many months ago the officer placed himself in a light that was deemed ridiculous by prohibiting performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado," through fear that the Flowery Kingdom might take umbrage at the satire. After a broadside of newspaper criticism and ridicule, the censor retreated from his position and removed the ban. Japan even took a hand in restoring to the English people one of their favorite operas. More recently the censor refused his permission to a play of Mr. Edward Garnett, son of the late Dr. Garnett of the British Museum. The dramatist has since published his play with an address to the censor impugning his office; and almost everybody is taking a hand in persuading that officer that he is an absurd anachronism. The office is described by Mr. Joseph Conrad in a letter to *The Daily Mail* (London) as having been "hatched in Peking by some board of respectable rites," and to have "come to us by way of Moscow." He brands it as "outlandish," and "not venerable," and recommends that it be "knocked off its dark shelf."

Mr. Garnett's play is called "The Breaking Point," and the apparent reason for its interdiction is that it deals with the story of a girl who fears she is to become a mother. The argument against the censor is that he has passed plays that treat such questions frivolously, but bans plays that treat them seriously and healthfully.

Mr. W. T. Stead, in an interview in *The Daily Chronicle* (London), thus tries to estimate the censor's viewpoint:

> "So far as I can see, after the banning of this play of Mr. Garnett's, and the passing of plays like 'The Spring Chicken' and 'The Giddy Goat,' the state of affairs resolves itself into this. A playwright may be a frank pornographer. He may dabble in any muck he likes so long as he amuses mucky people, . . . so long as he ostentatiously disregards the moral effect of what is presented, and so long as he doesn't care if its tendency is to encourage the brothel as an institution.
>
> "On the other hand, directly he begins to write anything whose object is to elevate men, to make them think seriously of the great questions of sex instead of just jesting about them—then he is instantly banned as a disgusting person. To my mind, a public officer who admitted a piece like 'The Spring Chicken,' and refuses to license plays like 'Mrs. Warren's Profession' and this of Mr. Garnett's, rules himself out of court as a moral being capable of sitting in judgment upon other people's morality."

The peculiarly galling feature of the censor's office is its irresponsibility. Receiving his appointment from the King, the censor is amenable only to the King. The real evil of the censor, says Mr. G. K. Chesterton in *The Daily News* (London), is that he is "all that is arbitrary and all that is secret." This to Mr. Chesterton is the ground of his offending rather than the fact that some plays seem bad enough to be permitted and some too good to be played. He goes on to say:

> "The objection to him is not (as some bohemians say) that he is in the grip of conventions. The objection to him is that he is not in the grip of conventions, or in the grip of anything. He is quite as independent of public morality as he is of individual art. Mr. Redford is the perfect anarchist, fanciful, wayward, and untamed. He accepts and rejects plays like some wild poet, when he works without a conscience or an aim. This is what makes his an aggravated and insufferable case; this is what makes it necessary to sweep him away before we even begin to talk about the sensible use of a censorship. Before we argue about which plays should be blacked out, at least the censor of plays can be blacked out; that will promote morality, whatever else doesn't.
>
> "Here we have the peculiar importance of the case of Mr. Garnett. Mr. Garnett's play, 'The Breaking Point,' is a very strong and very sad play. It does not preach anything at all except the idea (hinted at by older tragedians) that life is rather difficult for some people. It does not state anything about sex at all except the fact (boldly unveiled by modern science) that it sometimes results in parenthood. If Mr. Garnett had been a pickpocket he would have been told of his crime. If he had been burnt as a heretic he would have been told of his heresy. But the elfin Redford is not obliged even to tell Mr. Garnett why he does not like the play. He may dislike Mr. Garnett's play as he might dislike Mr. Garnett's necktie; the law does not permit him to tear off and destroy the necktie, but it does permit him, for all practical purposes, to tear up and destroy the play. Perhaps he dislikes the play because he read it by twilight, or because it reminds him of days forever fled, or because there is a character in it which recalls a relation or a creditor to his mind. As far as I can see he is free to act upon any of these impulses, or upon much worse ones, and no one can call him to account. In this case how unjust to call Mr. Redford the enemy of the artistic temperament! He is himself the supreme artist, incalculable, fastidious, reckless. But I for one have always been against the tyranny of artists, and I am not the less so in this curious case (perhaps the last since Nero), in which the capricious esthete wields a wild political power."

BOOKS IN THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

BOOKSELLING in Russia would seem to be an occupation not eminently attractive to the seeker after fortune, tho fortune might come to him who is willing to take the risks. For the past two years Russians all over the Empire have been feeding their starved minds, but the period during which this could be carried out without molestation was very short. From the time of the Czar's manifesto in October, 1905, till the date of the dissolution of the first Douma a real freedom of the press was enjoyed. Since the latter date that freedom has given place to a censorship almost as tyrannous as before. Mr. Leroy Scott, who recently visited Russia, gives in *The Outlook* (New York, November) the following account of a personal experience in a St. Petersburg shop:

> "I asked for several forbidden publications, and was informed with great courtesy that they did not have them. 'They had them—but they were afraid of you,' said a Russian friend after we had gone out. At another bookstore, to whose head I had an introduction from Gorky, the situation was just the opposite. Whatever forbidden print I asked for was shown me instantly, tho with extreme caution, for any one of the students and professional-looking men who crowded the store might be a spy. At length I asked for a little pamphlet telling the story of Zinaida Konoplannikova, the girl terrorist who a year ago killed General Minn—a most dangerous book to have about. The dealer fumbled under the counter, let me in behind the counter beside him, and handed me a large volume of government statistics. 'Face the crowd; it's in that,' he whispered. I faced about and opened the book, with its back toward the other customers. There, within its pages, in a red cover, was the story of the ex-schoolmistress who had boldly and gladly exchanged her life for the life of one hated as a brutal tyrant. Behind the protection of the government report, I slipt the pamphlet inside my coat. Then I handed back the big volume—and the publisher looked relieved."

Prior to the Czar's manifesto, says Mr. Scott, "the censorship scanned every line before it could be printed; cut out offending passages, forbade books that touched upon, in critical spirit, the Government, the Army, the Church, or the nobility and its privileges." Then came the edict of freedom. Of the effect it produced we read:

> "Never before in history was there such a literary outburst as that which marked the next six months. The press, unbound, sprang into life—tense, feverish life—whirring night and day—throwing off in vast quantities books that never before had dared openly appear in Russia. Authors, translators, compilers, strained to keep even with the press's mad speed. These books poured by the millions and millions all over Russia, to be voraciously seized upon by a people starving for the truth. And these books went not alone to the intellectual classes, who had before been almost the sole readers; they were read in the one-room homes of workingmen, in the one-room cabins of peasants; and to the illiterate there was always some student who was glad to read. The revolution by the book was on.
>
> "In the American development of reading, fiction has had the chiefest part. In this volcanic outburst in Russia fiction has had almost no part at all. The people's own life was so full of suspense, of the dramatic, as to make the drama of imaginary characters seem dull commonplace. Besides, they had been allowed fiction before; they now wanted what had been withheld. And it was given them: the truth about the Government's oppression, its corruption, its inefficiency—exposition of the destructive and constructive doctrines of the various antigovernment parties—translations of everything of significance in English, French, German, Italian, on economics and politics; books that before the manifesto it would have been a Siberian crime to write and publish, and that now again in 1907 to write or publish means prison or Siberia."

To disseminate truth and ideas, not to gain profit, was the motive force of this outpouring. Books "were printed in such a manner that the poorest could buy them; usually on the cheapest paper, always with a paper cover." The price ranged from half a cent to half a dollar. A large part, says Mr. Scott, "were written in the simple language of a primary text-book, that the men who barely could read might be able to understand." A Moscow bookseller told the writer that "four thousand different new books, practically all on political and economic subjects, had passed through his hands during the last six months of 1906, and an even greater number during the first six months of the year; and that often his store sold forty thousand copies a day at an average price of twenty copecks" (10 cents).

When the first Douma was dissolved, we read, "the manifesto began to be 'interpreted,' and now it has practically been 'interpreted' away." Further:

> "Writers are still at liberty to write anything they please, and publishers to publish. But as soon as a book or pamphlet comes from the press, it must be submitted to the censorship committee that exists in each chief city; and if the committee disapproves of the book, it is confiscated, and trouble is very likely made for author and publisher. So the difference between the old way and the new is that under the old method an undesirable book was stopt before it went to press, and under the present 'freedom of the press' it is stopt after the publisher has been to the expense of having it printed.
>
> "Even the Czar's own speeches have fallen under the censor's ban. However, the edition that stirred the censor's wrath was not one printed under imperial auspices to be read and applauded by the nobility, but a flimsy pamphlet of eighty pages sold to the masses at fifteen copecks. Some revolutionist conceived the idea that nothing could more strikingly prove the incompetence of Nicholas than the words of his own mouth, so the Czar's every public utterance since his accession in 1894—one hundred and seventy speeches in all, the longest one page, the shortest two words—was copied from the official records and made into a book. The effect was as foreseen: people read, and laughed or grew bitter. Nicholas was guilty of lese-majesty against himself. The police got after the book, sought it everywhere; and Nicholas's speeches were added to the most illegal of illegal literature that imperiled the safety of Nicholas's throne."

Booksellers, we are told, are "forbidden, in intricate, all-embracing legal terms," to have in their stores—

> "(1) any printed matter that had been ordered seized by the authorities; (2) editions lacking the name of the publisher, for the absence of this data 'always proves the underground nature of the said edition, and the intention of the publisher to escape investigation by the authorities and formal trial'; (3) 'photographs and printed pictures of political criminals already sentenced, or under judicial investigation'; (4) 'printed articles, containing offensive cartoons, which ridicule the acts of government officials and institutions.'
>
> "The regulations provide that the penalty for having any of this matter in the store will be the closing of the place of business by the authorities, and that circumstances which add to the offense will result in the confiscation of the property."

A NEGLECTED POET OF HUMANITY

THE poet Crabbe is doubtless much less read to-day than he deserves to be, for his poetry has a human quality that makes a universal appeal. This declaration is made by Prof. James Churton Collins, while admitting that the lack of purely poetic qualities justly entitles Crabbe to be called after his eighteenth-century contemporary a "Pope in worsted stockings." In *The Fortnightly Review* (October) the Birmingham professor makes a plea for a revival of interest in this poet as follows:

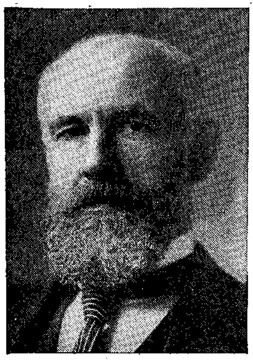
> "To say nothing of the many elaborate delineations of human nature, of its infinite idiosyncrasies, whether relating to the mind or to the passions, to what is normal or abnormal in both, Crabbe's poems can not fail to be of perennial interest for another reason. They abound in living pictures, in most vivid representations of experiences and incidents which must always be recurring in human life, and which, when they do occur, make epochs in it terrible or pathetic. Take the scene in the 'Boat Race,' where, in all the agony of mingled hope and despair, wives and children are importuning the survivors for news, for the truth about their lost ones; or the awful passage describing the sensations of drowning in the fourth book of the 'Tales of the Hall'; or the awakening of unavailing remorse for wrong rendered irreparable by death in 'The Brothers'; or the late repentance of a false wife who has still a heart—still love for a noble-souled husband in 'Sir Owen Dale'; or the picture in 'Ellen' of the two lives blighted simply because of vanity and caprice momentarily indulged in by the one, and pride and reserve in the other; or that most pathetic incident described by *George* in the 'Tales of the Hall,' where he meets in her degradation the woman who years before had been the angel and idol of his dreams. And what fine analyses he gives us of the temper of average human nature."

As a painter of nature as he knew it, Crabbe has never been surpassed. "In scrupulous accuracy of minute detail, Dante and Tennyson alone rival him." To quote further:

> "The early autumn morning in the first book of the 'Tales of the Hall,' the autumn evening in 'Delay has Danger,' the summer heath in 'The Lovers' Journey,' the river scenery in the ninth letter of the 'Borough,' the manor and manor-house in the tenth of the 'Posthumous Tales'—all these are masterpieces. But in one sphere of description Crabbe stands in our literature alone. The sea in all its moods and phases, in all its infinite variety, with all its associations and phenomena, the life that fills it, the birds that haunt it, its splendors and its glooms, from sun and moon and night and sweeping or brooding cloud, he has painted as no other poet has done."

Crabbe has been accused of cynicism, and on this point the writer remarks:

> "Is Crabbe a cynic? If mankind consisted wholly of dissenters, doctors, and lawyers, his cynicism is certainly unalloyed, for of these classes he seems to have been acquainted with the worst types only. But in his pictures generally of men and women, tho he leans almost always to the seamy side and knows average human nature, which alone he knew too well to have much respect for it, he holds the balance quite fairly."



G. STANLEY HALL.

EMERSON HOUGH.

SIR GILBERT PARKER.

MYRTLE REED.

MRS. ROBERT SHACKELTON.

A GUIDE TO THE NEW BOOKS

Frothingham, Paul Revere. The Temple of Virtue. 12mo, pp. 183. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

Hale, Anne Gardner. The Closed Balcony. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 334. Boston: The C. M. Clark Publishing Co.

Hall, G. Stanley. Youth: Its Education, Regimen, and Hygiene. 16mo, pp. x–379. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50 net.

This is a condensation of the author's two large volumes on "Adolescence" (1904), brought out by request, in order that their practical and especially the pedagogical conclusions may be available at a minimum cost to parents, teachers, reading-circles, normal-schools, and college classes, by whom even the larger volumes have been often used. President Hall has had the assistance of Supt. C. N. Kendall, of Indianapolis, in his selections, and, with minor changes and additions that were necessary to bring the topics up to date, he has included a new chapter on moral and religious education. There will be great advantage in the existence of this handbook to "Adolescence," tho it might be regretted that the terminology and philosophical allusions have not been adapted to the understanding of the layman.

Hough, Emerson. The Way of a Man. Illustrations by George Wright. 12mo, pp. vii–345. New York: The Outing Publishing Co. $1.50.

To present the effect from being thrown together, with no reasons for existence save what could be obtained by their own efforts in the loneliness of the Great Plains, and with no restraints save those arising from their own characters, upon a man and a maid reared in cultured surroundings, seems to be the aim of Mr. Hough in his new romance of American history. The period selected is comparatively recent, being that immediately preceding and including the Civil War, which contest the author makes his hero describe as "never so much a war of principle, but rather a war of self-interest, between two clashing commercial parties." The style of the hero's narrative, in the opening pages, is too archaic for the period treated, but becomes more appropriate as the story goes forward. There is a very fair description of the differences of opinion between Northern and Southern sympathizers just before the war, in Eastern Virginia near the Blue Ridge, and the scenes of plantation life at the beginning are well drawn.

Taking, then, John Cowles, the son of a Virginia country gentleman with loyal inclination, and Ellen Meriwether, the much-sought-after daughter of an officer stationed in the West, the author brings them together on a journey to Fort Laramie in Wyoming, across the Great Plains and along the famous Oregon Trail. John Cowles, perfunctorily engaged to a girl at home, conceals the fact, and permits himself to fall in love with the military maid. He is a John Ridd sort of man, with culture added, but a good deal of a cad, until his Western experience sifts out his better qualities. He and the girl get lost from their party on the Oregon Trail, not far from the junction of the North and South branches of the Platte River, and the description of this incident compares favorably with Parkman's account of his missing his way at the same point, in "The Oregon Trail."

Lamb, Charles. The Essays of Elia. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. xxx–402. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.25.

Malvery, Olive Christian. The Soul Market (with which is included The Heart of Things). Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 6–320. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.

Martin, Helen Reimensnyder. The Betrothal of Elypholate, and Other Tales of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 249. New York: The Century Co. $1.50 net.

Morrill, Jennie Folsom. The Steady Light. 12mo, pp. vi–97. Boston: The C. M. Clark Publishing Co.

Morris, Charles. Home Life in all Lands. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. viii–316. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1 net.

Parker, Gilbert. The Weavers: A Tale of England and Egypt of Fifty Years Ago. Illustrated by André Castaigne. 12mo, pp. 532. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The strong note in this last and most ambitious of Sir Gilbert Parker's novels has but little to do with the traditional love theme of fiction. In fact, there are few novels of recent years that use so small an amount of the material deemed essential in the construction of modern romance as does "The Weavers." Yet the latter is a thoroughly modern romance, dealing with the period and the political problems of half a century ago, and drawing a picture of the British Government's attitude in the affairs of a barbaric nation that might well be taken as a reflection from one of the studies incident to its author's parliamentary career.

The reader would hesitate, however, to classify "The Weavers" as a purely political novel. It is that—and more. None of its characters are historical personages, nor is there the elaborate attempt, to be found in the pages of Disraeli and Trollope, to portray the typical Prime Minister, his lieutenants and his opponents, that go to make up the life of Parliament as described by the novelist. Considerable space is given up to the latter, but the real interest of the book, the impression which it leaves on the mind of the reader, is derived from its vivid scenes in Egypt, where a young Quaker is engaged in the novel task of strengthening and regenerating an utterly dissolute and sordid administration. David Claridge, this Quaker hero, is a strong and consistent characterization of some of the higher moral forces of a Western, Christian civilization as contrasted with the very different types found in the court of a Mohammedan prince. His keen intellect combined with his simple sincerity appeals to the latter, who accordingly places the reins of government in David's hands. The story moves through an atmosphere of intrigue and dark conspiracy in which David is, quite naturally, the object of hatred of Prince Kaid's former favorites. True to his Quaker traditions, David endeavors to rescue Egypt from the enemies within its own borders, by peaceful means. He is continually thwarted in this attempt through the secret machinations of the man whom he has displaced in Kaid's regard, but whom David, laboring under a singular obliquity of judgment, has taken into his confidence. The real hatred of this man, Nahoun Pasha, springs from the fact that his brother was accidentally killed by David in an encounter having for its purpose the rescue of an American girl, Hylda Maryon.

The course of the narrative is somewhat hindered by the repeated alternation of scene from Egypt to England. David's parentage is in doubt from the beginning of the story and, following a familiar precedent in fiction if not in real life, the climax discovers the fact that he is of noble birth, the true Lord Eglington, a title which has been borne by his wicked half-brother, whose influence in the British Foreign Office has been used to thwart his designs for the regeneration of Egypt. Hylda is united in a loveless marriage to this half-brother, who opportunely dies at the end of the novel, leaving her free to marry David, whom she goes to meet on his triumphal return from the campaign against the Egyptian rebels.

Sir Gilbert Parker's book is not lacking in well-drawn, dramatic scenes growing out of the conflict between Oriental subtlety and the straighforward Quakerism of David; and the picture of Egypt, altho possibly not an altogether accurate one, emerging from its centuries of political darkness, is an interesting contribution to the romance of history.

Reed, Myrtle. Love-Affairs of Literary Men. Frontispiece. Portraits. Crown 8vo, pp. vi–204. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50 net.

The author of "Lavender and Old Lace" and of other books pleasantly remembered by the readers of them, here gives a chatty account of some of the possessors of those distinctly feminine articles whose names have chiefly remained in our memories because they were the objects of temporary or permanent affection on the part of authors. Some of these ladies, however, were noted for their own accomplishments. Lest a perusal of the volume should lead women to believe that being loved by a literary man is attended by too much worry and excitement for the average woman, it should be stated that hundreds of authors have lived and married and died in quiet contentment, and their wives have never been mentioned in print.

It is, then, the romantic literary love that counts with the public, and if a deep mystery is added, as in the case here mentioned of Jonathan Swift and his two sweethearts, Stella and Vanessa, why, so much the better. He kept them in ignorance of each other for many years, and discovery was soon followed by the death of both. The sex found its revenge in the cripple Pope, who was laughed at by Lady Mary Wortley Montagu and scorned by Martha Blount. More equable was the romance of Samuel Johnson, who married a widow much older than himself, whom he loved fondly and who proved a helpful and sustaining consort in his strenuous existence. Sterne's variegated course in the arena of love is lightly touched upon, Cowper's rather grewsome romance, in view of his recurring madness, is described, and a short account of the wooing and married life of Jane Welsh Carlyle is given, Edgar Allan Poe's sad story is recounted, and the author treats with gentle cynicism, as well she may, the selfish performances of Shelley. Last and most pathetic of all is the story of John Keats and Fanny Brawne. Many letters of the lovers are printed, and there is a philosophical discussion of each episode. The illustrations are from old engravings and paintings, and the source of each is indicated. The binding is daintily decorated.

Robertson, Louis Alexander. Through Painted Panes, and Other Poems. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. 159. San Francisco: A. M. Robertson. $1.50 net.

Russell, Florence Kimball. A Woman's Journey through the Philippines. (On a Cable Ship that Linked together the Strange Lands Seen en Route.) Illustrated. 12mo, pp. xii–270. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

Sakurai, Tadayoshi. Human Bullets (A Soldier's Story of Port Arthur). With an Introduction by Count Okuma. Translated by Masujiro Honda. Edited by Alice Mabel Bacon. Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. xv–269. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

Sangster, Margaret E. The Queenly Mother. 12mo, 5–270. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

Sauter, Edwin. Satires. (Bona Peritura, The Street, King Fustian.) 12mo, pp. 55. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1 net.

Schaff, Philip. History of the Christian Church. Volume V. Part 1. The Middle Ages, from Gregory VII., 1049, to Boniface VIII., 1294. By **Schaff,** David S., D.D. 8vo, pp. xiv–910. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.25 net.

Schuyler, Mrs. Van Koert. The Road to Happiness. 12mo, pp. 330. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.25 net.

Scott, Leroy. To Him that Hath. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 401. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50 net.

Sedgwick, Anne Douglas. A Fountain Sealed. 12mo, pp. 405. New York: The Century Co. $1.50.

Serviss, Garrett P. The Moon. (A Popular Treatise.) Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 47–236. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Seymour, Thomas Day. Life in the Homeric Age. Crown 8vo. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4 net.

There are several ways of studying the Homeric poems. Wolf spent his magnificent genius in textual criticism and in expounding the origin, authenticity, and homogeneity of what he considered the original elements out of which the Iliad and Odyssey had been compiled. Bentley busied himself with the mere text, and Gladstone viewed the earliest monuments of Greek literature merely as a field of speculation upon the social, ethical, and religious phases of primitive civilization. The object of the present writer is less ambitious and perhaps more useful to the ordinary and especially to the young scholar.

Professor Seymour announces with great modesty that "This book is based upon a careful study of the Homeric poems." The contents of his book prove that he has set himself the practical and difficult task of minutely analyzing these poems as far as they express the actual fabric of life in the age which perhaps we may call the Homeric age, altho we are not sure that it was the age of Homer. To this end Professor Seymour has certainly stuck to his text, and in chapter after chapter of this learned work we are led through the scenes of Hellenic life—the house, the farm, the battle-field—with the words of Homer as our guide. The book is neither a volume of appreciative criticism, nor of archeological speculation, nor of historical investigation. The author's point of view has been philological. He has taken the words of Homer as they express the various features—the Homeric State, the Homeric Home, the Homeric Food, Property, Trade and Crafts, Seafaring, Agriculture, Plants and Trees, etc.

If any one, even an English reader, were anxious to learn everything Homer has to say about the age he deals with, and yet not come in contact with the poetry of Homer—to know which he must read himself the Homeric poems—let him study this book, which will open his eyes to many facts of ancient civilization, its dignity, polish, and sensibility of which he never dreamed. To the scholar and the literary student of Homer this work will do much to increase the facility with which he realizes the literary freshness and reality, as well as the poetic splendor, which characterize the Grecian epics. The book is amply illustrated; the maps are excellent, and there are two indexes, one in English and one in Greek. A more complete guide to the knowledge of life's externals in the Homeric age we have never met with.

Shackelton, Robert and Elizabeth. The Quest of the Colonial. 12mo. Illustrated. New York: The Century Co.

This volume will appeal to lovers of the antique, and in its attractive apple-green cover, which contains a picture of a colonial damsel, its numerous illustrations, good print, and title-page, should solve the Christmas-gift question for many persons. It is rare that one finds a book which deals so accurately with facts pertaining to the furnishings of our forefathers and at the same time uses dry data with sufficient cunning to make a charming, readable tale. The reader is taken into delightful and intimate confidences in the "Quest," and feels that the authors have left the imprint of their own charm on their pages. It is good to learn that there is, "As yet, no essential scantiness of supply of the delightful and old. There is just enough of scantiness to render the quest alluring." The book arouses in one a strong desire to be up and doing in a similar quest. It deals with everything old; from houses to furniture and china, pewter and brasses, and gives excellent instructions for "repairing and polishing at home."

Sherwood, Margaret. The Princess Pourquoi. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 211. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Tilley, Arthur. François Rabelais. (French Men of Letters.) Frontispiece. 12mo, pp. 388. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50 net.

Mr. Tilley, who is fellow and lecturer of King's College, Cambridge, and author of a volume on "The Literature of the French Renaissance," in making his studies of good Master Rabelais, has, he says, been largely aided by the material published in the *Revue des Études Rabelaisiennes*, containing the contributions of members of the *Société des Études Rabelaisiennes*, a society formed in 1902 for research regarding the master's life and for criticism of his writings. The first part of the volume is devoted to a biographical sketch—the record of Rabelais's life, as Mr. Tilley notes, "when it has been stript of all legend, being somewhat bare of incident, while for certain periods it is a complete blank, which we must fill up as best we can by inference and conjecture. We do not know when he was born, or the exact year in which he died. . . . In fact, the whole of our knowledge amounts to little more than this, that he was first a friar, and then a monk; that he took his medical degree at Montpellier; that he held for a short time the post of physician to the hospital at Lyons; that he wrote certain books; that he made three journeys to Rome; and that he resided for a time at Turin and Metz." At the same time the society above mentioned has added very considerably to our knowledge of the subject, and M. Lafranc has made important discoveries in regard to Rabelais's family. Mr. Tilley declares that "we must abandon the legend which represents him as a gluttonous and wine-bibbing buffoon, as an unfrocked priest, as a sort of ecclesiastical Falstaff."

Following the biography, the author devotes a chapter of exposition and textual criticism to each of Rabelais's works, including "Gargantua," "Pantagruel," and their sequels, the Third Book, the Fourth Book, and the Fifth Book. The analysis of the text of the last-named is very complete and incisive, separating the doubtful matter from that presumably genuine, and giving reasons therefor. Then follow discourses upon Rabelais's art and philosophy. Mr. Tilley calls attention to the fact that, tho an artist, Rabelais had not the faculty of self-criticism, a quality wanting in most of the French authors in the sixteenth century. He points out the essentially optimistic nature of Rabelais's philosophy, both as to his own time and the future There are a careful bibliography and an index.

Wallace, Dillon. Ungavia Bob. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. 342. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50 net.

Wendell, Barrett. The France of To-day. 12mo, pp. 379. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

White, Stewart Edward. Camp and Trail. Illustrated. 12mo, pp. viii–229. New York. The Outing Publishing Co.

Whitney, Helen Hay. Gypsy Verses. 12mo, pp. ix–76. New York: Duffield & Co.

CURRENT POETRY

To an Athlete Dying Young.

By A. E. Housman.

The time you won your town the race
We chaired you through the market-place;
Man and boy stood cheering by,
And home we brought you shoulder-high.

To-day, the road all runners come,
Shoulder-high we bring you home,
And set you at your threshold down,
Townsman of a stiller town.

Smart lad, to slip betimes away
From fields where glory does not stay,
And, early tho the laurel grows,
It withers quicker than the rose.

Eyes the shady night has shut,
Cannot see the record cut,
And silence sounds no worse than cheers
After earth has stopt the ears:

Now you will not swell the rout
Of lads that wore their honors out,
Runners whom renown outran
And the name died before the man.

So set, before its echoes fade,
The fleet foot on the sill of shade,
And hold to the low lintel up
The still-defended challenge-cup.

And round that early-laureled head
Will flock to gaze the strengthless dead,
And find unwithered on its curls
The garland briefer than a girl's.

—*From "A Shropshire Lad"* (Mitchell Kennerley).

Verses.

Copy of verses wrote by Sir Henry Knatchbull, Bart., 1760.

By James Russell Lowell.

[The following unpublished poem by James Russell Lowell, the first editor of *The Atlantic*, was written in September or October, 1857, the year of the founding of the magazine. In sending the verses to Charles Eliot Norton, through whose kindness they are here printed, Lowell wrote:

"I enclose the autograph I half promised you. In reading the verses, you must not forget to remember the date at which they are supposed to have been written, tho I have only succeeded in hitting the style here and there."]

O, share these flowers! thus Delia wrote,
  And pinned upon a tree,
With her own hands, the dainty note
  Addrest to you and me.

The trees were glad that saw her pass,
  The turf embalmed her trace,
The brook flowed slow and smoothed a glass
  To catch her fleeting face.

Next day the letters fair were flown;
  Who stole them? Dryads, say?
By chilling Auster were they blown,
  By Zephyr lured away?

Perhaps some bird the leaf conveyed
  To line her happier nest;
O lucky eggs that shall be laid
  On such a bed to rest!

Perhaps some squirrel was the thief
  To grace his hollow tree,
As with inscription and relief
  Our galleries do we.

But no, the truth was simply this:
  Young Strephon, wandering by,

TO RELIEVE NERVOUSNESS,
Headache, Insomnia, Exhaustion and Restlessness, take *Horsford's Acid Phosphate*. An ideal nerve tonic in all forms of nerve disorders.

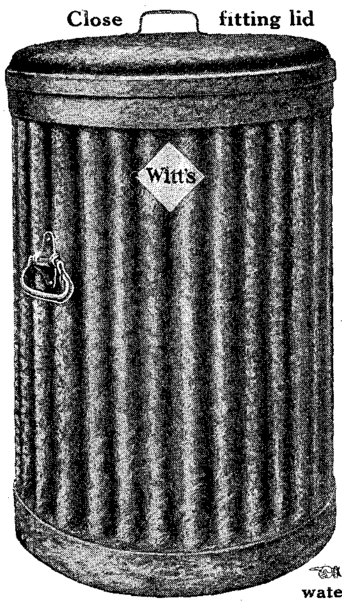
Does your skin dry, harden, roughen and crack when you venture out of doors in cold weather?

The trouble may be due to any one of several causes—wind; exposure of the face and hands after bathing them in warm water; or the use of a soap which is not properly made.

In any event, you should use Ivory Soap. Made of pure vegetable oils and containing no "free" (uncombined) alkali, it not only *cleanses* the skin, but it helps to keep it smooth, soft and healthy—in winter as well as in summer.

Money will not buy purer soap than Ivory. Many toilet soaps which find a ready sale at 15, 25 or even 50 cents a cake are not so pure.

Ivory Soap - 99$\frac{44}{100}$ Per Cent. Pure.



Witt's

The fire-proof ash-can that won't wear out

A can that meets the *biff-bang* of the ash-man without turning a rivet or showing a dent.
WITT'S.

Other ash-cans are soldered; they *dent*, split open at the seams—show the hard life they lead a little more every week.
WITT'S won't.

It's got a corrugated one-piece steel body. It's so flanged, riveted, steel-banded, that it can't split.

One man writes us he's used his Witt's Can constantly for eight years and it's good as new.

And the neat way it takes care of ashes—without any dust or danger of FIRE—is wonderful.

Witt's Can is made in Ohio. You can get it anywhere in the United States. Known by the yellow label—*Witt's*.

If YOUR dealer hasn't Witt's don't waste time over imitations. Send to us for Witt's. If you don't like it we'll pay return charges and refund your money.

Three Sizes:—No. 1, 15¾ x 25 inches; No. 2, 18 x 25; No. 3, 20½ x 25. Witt's Pail, No. 7, 5 gallons; No. 8, 7 gallons; No. 9, 10 gallons.

☞ **Fire-proof and water-proof bottom.**

Address **The Witt Cornice Co.**
DEPT. K. CINCINNATI, O.

There is Beauty in every Jar
MILKWEED

A little care—a little daily attention—and a little Milkweed Cream will give the woman who cares a perfect complexion

What attention do you give your face and hands? You wash them of course, but that's not enough. Exposure to the weather, to heat and cold, to dirt and dust, indoors and out, to the tainted air of the ball room or the steam of the kitchen, will take the bloom from any complexion. These causes and conditions result in a sallow complexion, make the skin rough, coarsen its texture, and, unless proper attention is given, there come lasting and unsightly facial blemishes.

Milkweed Cream

is a skin food with tonic properties. It is dainty, fastidious, refined; just a little applied with finger tips (no rubbing or kneading) clears the minute pores from dust and dirt, stimulates them into natural activity, and through them feeds the inner skin so that a brilliant and glowing complexion is obtained.

Sold by all druggists at 50 cents and $1.00 a jar, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. A sample will convince you; mailed free for stamp.

F. F. INGRAM & CO., 77 Tenth Street
DETROIT, MICH.

BUY a tube of Zodenta from your druggist, mail us the screw cap or empty tube, and we will send you free aluminum tooth-brush holder for four brushes, or a handsome oxidized hatpin. Specify which you prefer.

ZOD

FOR

is for particular peopl
little things which add
groomed man or woma

It is a dentifrice i
ordinary pastes because
gether by intense heat, s

**It dissolves all injuriou
ruin the delicate enamel, c
formation of tartar and d
cause softened and disease**

**Remember the name
letter of the alphabet and**

**If your druggist does n
a large (2½ oz.) tube pos
don't like it.**

F. F. INGRAM & C

IT whitens, polishes and preserves the teeth, strengthens the gums and makes the mouth clean and wholesome.

Packed in 2½ oz. green enameled tubes, convenient and economical to use. Avoid substitutes in tin or lead tubes with paper labels.

G IT UP

NTA

EETH

ose who care about the appearance of the well-

form, different from the gredients are blended to- odenta is always the same.

which discolor and in time ayed teeth. It prevents the l poisons and germs which

-it commences with the last the first.

odenta, send us 25 cents for our money returned if you

nth St., Detroit, Mich.

There is Beauty in every Jar

Make us PROVE what Milkweed Cream will do

Just send us your name and address and ***we will mail free a sample of this delicious, beneficial Skin Food,*** *and also a booklet containing autograph letters and photo engravings of fifteen of America's Stage Queens.*

Milkweed Cream

ensures brilliant complexions. It nourishes the skin and tissues, makes plump, rounded cheeks and firm, healthy flesh.

Rubbing is unnecessary, you simply apply Milkweed Cream with the finger tips and it does its own work. *Rubbing and kneading the skin makes it loose and flabby, causing wrinkles and large, unsightly pores.*

Milkweed Cream is most economical, it is only necessary to use sufficient to cover the tip of your finger.

Milkweed Cream is not greasy, it is rapidly absorbed by the skin and its medicinal action is such that it ***prevents shiny and oily skins, removes tan, freckles, blackheads, and all blemishes, defects and disfigurements of the skin and complexion.***

Improves bad Complexions
Preserves good Complexions

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00 a jar, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

F. F. INGRAM & CO., 77 Tenth Street
DETROIT, MICH.

Model G
$2,000
Four Cylinder—25 H. P.

Distinctively "Cadillac" Throughout
Model G
CADILLAC
1908
This and All Models Now Ready

Judge Model G by performance, not price. On track, road and hill its superiority over cars of twice its price and thrice its rated power has been repeatedly demonstrated. There is noticeable simplicity in its design, with unprecedented efficiency at every point—speedy, powerful, flexible, silent, sensitive. Material and workmanship distinctively "Cadillac" throughout—a guarantee of the best construction. Has endurance to the limit of mechanical possibility.

Twenty-five horse power (A. L. A. M. rating); sliding gear transmission; shaft drive; 100-inch wheel base; surprising speed capabilities. $2,000 f.o.b. factory. Described in catalog G 23.

Among the other Cadillac winners are the sturdy single-cylinder cars (Model S, Runabout, $850, and Model T, Touring Car, $1,000) and the luxurious four-cylinder Model H. The smaller types, as dependable and carefully built as ever, now have increased wheel base and longer rear springs, greatly adding to their easy-riding qualities. Described in catalog T 23.

The Truth about the Automobile and What it Costs to Maintain One

This is the title of a 64-page booklet compiled from sworn statements of a large number of users of single-cylinder Cadillacs. Gives facts and figures which buyers want to know. Mailed free if you ask for Booklet No. 23.

Model H is an example of exclusive automobile designing and careful execution. Possesses that quietness, smoothness, abundance of reserve energy and luxury of riding which other makers strive to accomplish by a greater number of cylinders with consequent complications. A comparative demonstration will prove this. Thirty horse power, capable of 50 miles an hour. $2,500 f.o.b. factory. Described in catalog H 23.

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR CO.
Member A. L. A. M.
Detroit Mich.

EVERYTHING FOR THE AUTOMOBILE
INVENTORY FLYER No. 17
(Just Issued. Write for it)
$25,000.00 OVER STOCK
Automobile Parts and Supplies Knifed
NEUSTADT AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO.
3933 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.
MORE MONEY for YOU

Write to-day

Motsinger Auto-Sparker
STARTS AND RUNS
Gas Engines without Batteries

No other machine can do it successfully for lack of original patents owned by us. No twist motion in our drive. No belt or switch necessary No batteries whatever, for make and break or jump-spark. Water and dust-proof. Fully guaranteed.

Catalogue free with full information

MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.
67 Main St., Pendleton, Ind., U.S. A.

Saw from the stem, with sudden bliss,
  Fair Delia's ensign fly.

"And oh," he cried, "be mine the page
  That Delia's hand hath prest,
Forgive, ye Gods, his harmless rage
  Whom she hath robbed of rest!

"The slender lines her crowquill traced
  To warn rude hands away
Shall ne'er in bleak exposure taste
  The chance of night and day;

"But with the bud she once let fall,
  The ribbon that she wore,
Shall add to Cupid's chapel wall
  One saintly relic more!"

—*From The Atlantic Monthly* (November).

Child of the City.

By James Oppenheim.

From the gray skyless city at the dawn
  Down shining tracks, in rush of grass-sweet gales,
We wheeled into the glory of a morn
  Steep with the slant of skies, and down the rails
Wild berries stained the brambles where they crept.
  The sun was lonely on the rolling land;
Great meadows and primordial forests swept
  Their grandeur in the silence of God's hand.

And with us was a child whose eyes had never
  Pierced beyond streets and shops and human faces.
Lo, when we paused where a black brook forever
  Breaks rock to rock in the dim forest places,
A glory came upon her features hard
(O child that never was!) as if her eyes saw God.

—*From The Metropolitan Magazine* (November).

Souls.

By Richard Watson Gilder.

And can it be?
The heart that in the earth's far dawn knew God;
The thought that seized the circling of the stars;
The soul of fire that on that hill of Athens
Builded immortal beauty; the brain enorm
That peopled for all men and for all time
A world Shakespearian; and can it be?—
The mind imperial named Beethoven,
Majestically chanting harmonies
That hold the motions of the rhythmic worlds,
And to far doomsday stir all living hearts;
And he the framer of earth's mightiest dome,
Painter sublime and poet marvelous,
Who carved the likeness of his soul in stone,
And in cold marble the hot heart of man
Imprisoned eternally; and can it be?—

—*From The "Fire Divine"* (Century Co.).

After-fulfilment.

By Edith M. Thomas.

I.

I hungered. They gave not. I hunger no more.
Now how they hasten to lavish their store—
Apples of gold, the Hesperides gave,
And mellow Falernian, brought from the cave!

II.

I was night-bound and homeless. They cried,
  "Hence, away!"
I have found the blind road into ambient day—
And they build me a dwelling and deck it with theft
Of marble and splendor, from palaces reft!

III.

I entreated them, "Hear me!" They turned with a
  jest.
Now, when the dove-silence broods in my breast,
They would make me dispenser of laughter and tears.
With words that are magic, enchaining all ears!

—*From The Independent* (October 31).

Love and Change.

By Richard Hovey.

My love for you dies many times a year,
  And a new love is monarch in his place.
  Love must grow weary of the fairest face;
The fondest heart must fail to hold him near.
For love is born of wonder, kin to fear—
  Things grown familiar lose the sweet amaze;
  Grown to their measure, love must turn his gaze
To some new splendor, some diviner sphere.
  But in the blue night of your endless soul
New stars globe ever as the old are scanned;
  Goal where love will, you reach a farther goal,
And the new love is ever love for you.
Love needs a thousand loves, forever new,
And finds them—in the hollow of your hand.

—*From "Along the Trail"* (Duffield & Co.).

Last week we published an article on the Socialist poets of America in which the opinion of a contemporary German writer was quoted concerning Horace Traubel. He is, said Henriette Roland-Holst in the *Neue Zeit* (Stuttgart), "a world-poet, and belongs to a period when the masses are gradually developing a socialistic organization." A specimen of Mr. Traubel's verse from the last issue of *The Conservator* (Philadelphia), which he edits, is given below:

My Plain Song is Not Heard.

By Horace Traubel.

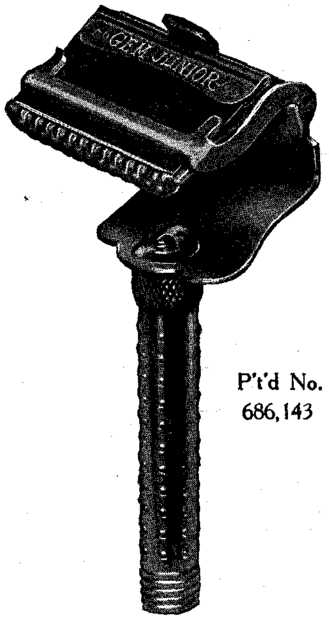
My plain song is not heard:
It lifts its simple cadence in love and benediction,
It travels the usual ways in the usual dress of men—
Like the river it keeps to its natural course and is
  not remarked,
And like the clouds it is driven here and there
  obediently to its law—
But the masters pass it by hearing nothing or resenting
  what they hear.
And the echoes of the masters pass it by because
  the masters ignore or reject the unaccustomed
  note,
And so tho it does not stop singing it sings mainly
  to itself
And is joyful within itself and sufficient and looks
  for no return.
And yet my song is heard because I hear it with
  my own ears,
And it is answered because I respond to it in my
  days and nights of love,
And it flies far because it is pledged to keep up with
  my ideals,
And it sings true because it adds my laughter to my
  tears in one total of joy,
And that is enough because honesty is always enough
And that is enough because not being known is
  always enough,
And so tho I sing forever and I alone hear my song
I am audience enough and I cheer my journey with
  sweet acclaim.

Did I say no one hears my song?
I guess I should not say that: my song too has its
  answers,
But my answerers are not priests who make the
  creeds of song,
Nor are they the sleek or the comfortable or the
  wary:
They are the people who are as plain as my song,
They are the average men and women who do not
  rate themselves very high:
They hear me, a few of them, and take me to heart—
They catch up my words and pass them around and
  make friends of them. . . .
And I who am not accepted by teachers who give
  out prizes and diplomas,
And I who am not invited to shed luster on state
  occasions with my song,
I am hailed as the voice of populations which but
  for me would go unnamed,
I am hailed as the loyal witness of improved codes
  and juster laws,
I am hailed as the courier and promise of social
  regeneration:

The "NEW BAR"

An Invention

Unparalleled in Safety Razors



P't'd No.
686,143

THE *New* Bar added to the **"GEM"** JUNIOR SAFETY RAZOR would seem to have solved the Safety Razor problem.

All of the Safety Razor schemes have been good so far as they have gone, but they have not gone far enough. There has been something lacking in the best of them.

What the New Bar does is this: It automatically takes the place of the finger and thumb, and *gently draws the skin smooth and taut immediately in advance of the blade.*

Eclipses itself. With the New Bar, the "GEM" Junior Safety Razor—already the most popular, and best selling of its kind in the world, eclipses all former successes.

Figure Carefully What It Costs You annually to get shaved by a barber—and don't forget your wasted time, if you are a busy man,—and tips. Then realize the saving you would effect by shaving with the "GEM" Junior at the cost of less than a quarter of a cent a shave!

Every Other Safety Razor when put to the test has some imperfection, some drawback.

The "Gem" Junior One Dollar Outfit comprises silver nickel-plated frame, holder and stropping handle, and 7 keen-edged blades in an attractive plush-lined case.

The "GEM" Junior gives a perfect shave, close, clean and comfortable.

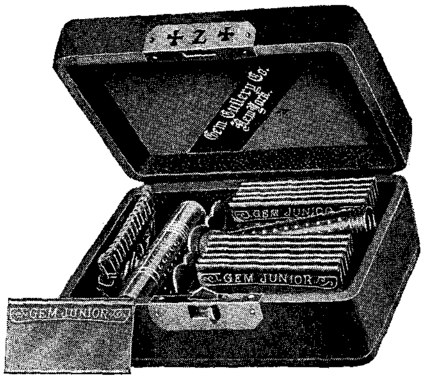
It cannot cut the skin.

It is easy to handle—easily kept clean, and the blades are easily stropped.

If stropping worries you—when the 7 blades are really dull, send them to us with 25c. and we will mail, post-paid, 7 new, keen-edged blades.

With 7 blades, and stropping, you will get over 100 fine shaves. Could anyone ask for more than that?

Ask your dealer. We are making arrangements with dealers everywhere to exchange blades at our price.



If You Want Extra Style and more blades, order the

"GEM" JUNIOR SPECIAL SET, $1.50

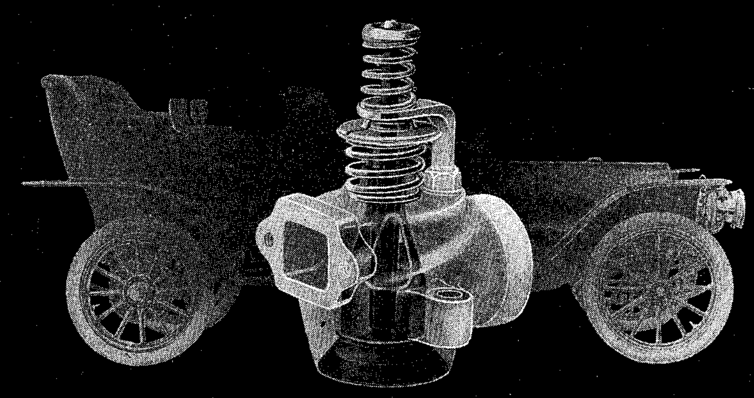
which has 12 blades and is in an elegant case. If for a Holiday Gift—and there could be none better—let us send you this.

The charming storiette entitled ***"The Gentle Art of Self Shaving,"*** *including a full course of shaving instructions, will be sent* ***free*** *on request. It should be in every home where there is a man who shaves, who gets shaved, or who wants to know how to shave to better advantage.*

GEM CUTLERY COMPANY

THIRTY YEARS IN BUSINESS. THE ORIGINAL SAFETY-RAZOR MAKERS

34 Reade Street, New York



Franklin Concentric Valve

The long-sought-for invention which engineers had given up as "impossible." It greatly increases power without increasing weight.

The "impossible" made possible.
The crowning success of motor-car engineering.
The final step in high power and light weight.

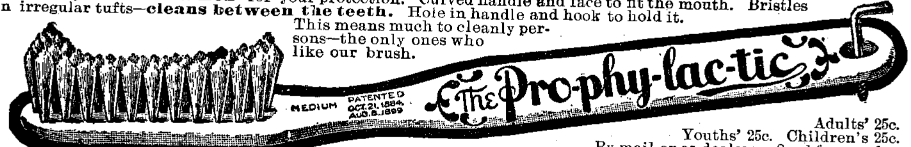
Send for de luxe catalogue of Franklin models.
16 h. p. Touring-car $1850; Runabout $1750
28 h. p. Touring-car or Runabout $2850
42 h. p. Touring-car or Runabout $4000
Landaulets and Limousines.
Prices f. o. b. Syracuse.

H H Franklin Mfg. Co., Syracuse, N. Y.
Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

FRANKLIN

DENTACURA TOOTH PASTE cleans and preserves the teeth. Endorsed by thousands of dentists. In tubes convenient and economical. For sale at best stores or direct, 25c. Send 6c. in stamps for trial tube and book. DENTACURA CO., 137 Alling St., Newark, N. J.

2 Styles—"Prophylactic" (rigid handle) and "P. S." (Prophylactic Special) new flexible handle
Sold Only in a Yellow Box—for your protection. Curved handle and face to fit the mouth. Bristles in irregular tufts—cleans between the teeth. Hole in handle and hook to hold it.
This means much to cleanly persons—the only ones who like our brush.



Adults' 25c.
Youths' 25c. Children's 25c.
By mail or at dealers. *Send for our free booklet "Ttooh Truths."* FLORENCE MFG. CO., 14 Pine St., Florence, Mass.

I whom nobody hears, I whom a few gladly hear,
Wandering between houses and across fields and hills singing my songs the best I can,
Not worried so long as I make use of my own voice and follow my own feet,
Drilled not by schools and traditions, but in the stern clash of revolt,
I, not remembered, not forgotten, treated as an alien, yet haunting the world with my rhythms,
Lavish on the crowd the richest treasure of time.

. . . .

Sunday in Wall Street.

By Chester Firkins.

On Wall Street, Trinity looks down.
Her proud and ancient architraves
Molded in simple friar-brown,
Among the old and storied graves.
Six days the city struggle beats,
The city clangor jars her gate;
To-day, above the silent streets,
She rules, vice-reine of God's estate.

Six days the spire-clock marks fast
The burdened minutes of the mart,
The victor, on the tide upcast,
The loser, bowed with broken heart—

Here, on the steeple writ, they see
Each moment's fateful shibboleth,
Marking the triumph that may be,
Marking the ruin that is death.

But now the brazen hands are slow;
The deep bells ring in solemn round,
Now hushed the holy hours go,
Where few pass by—and without sound.
Now, down its builded cavern-hall,
Wall Street in mighty silence lies,
The spell of God's rest over all.
The peace that is Man's lordliest prize.

. . . .

—*From The Metropolitan Magazine* (November).

PERSONAL

When Salvini's Ambition Was Awakened.—It will be of interest to many followers of the drama to learn that Tommaso Salvini, the great Italian tragedian, still lives on in his villa near Florence, a vigorous old man of seventy-eight years.

More than a generation has passed since Salvini first made his appearance in this country. His interpretation of *Othello* at that time furnished an illustration of human passion which many think has never been equaled upon the stage.

It is generally conceded that he was the greatest tragedian of his day. When at the height of his power, with one or two possible exceptions he was the greatest actor of modern times. Nature was kind to Salvini, endowing him with rare gifts: noble countenance, a majestic figure, and a powerful yet melodious voice.

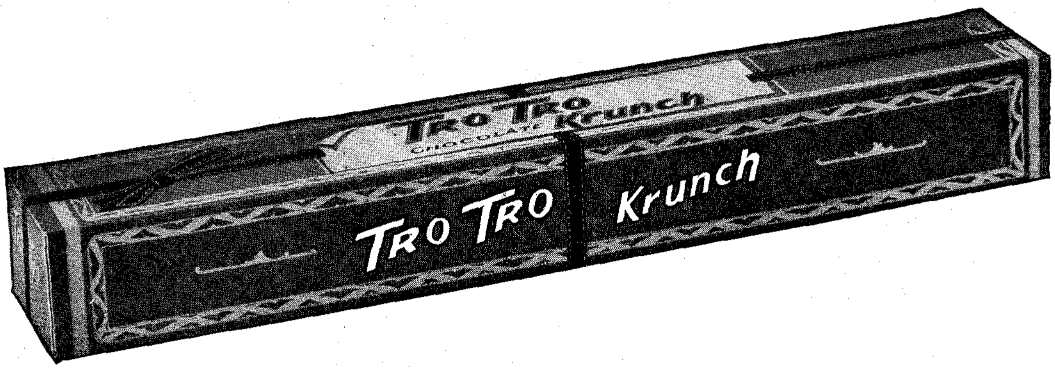
Dirce St. Cyr, in the November *Putnam's Monthly*, tells of a short visit he made the dramatist at his home near Florence, and gives Salvini's own story of the awakening of his ambition, as he states it:

He was so kind as to show me his souvenir-room, in Florence, which is filled with valuable relics and wreaths from every part of the world, and I took the opportunity to ask, "Do you believe that every man has his opportunity in life?" "We are all children of fate," he replied, "and often a little event wakes our ambition and determines our career. For instance, I owe everything to my blond wig."

And, so saying, the eminent tragedian showed me an old, worn wig in a glass case. Proceeding, he said:

"My father was a very able actor and I worshiped him. At an early age I had no thought of becoming a player, and in fact I would gladly have

This is the Confection that is making such a Hit Everywhere



Tro Tro Krunch is becoming the most popular of sweets—everybody likes it—everybody is asking for it. Just imagine a dainty bit of golden, brittle taffy in a delicious covering of rich, mellow chocolate—pure, toothsome, wholesome—that's

Tro Tro
Chocolate
Krunch

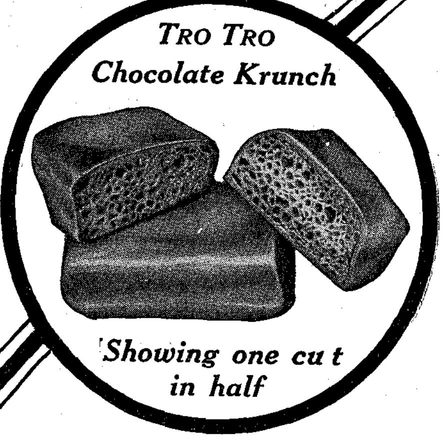
Sold everywhere in ten, twenty-five and fifty cent packages by druggists and dealers in good confectionery. If you can not secure it, we will send you a ten cent package postpaid on receipt of price and the ***name of your druggist or dealer.***

A Big Seller in Drug Stores

Tro Tro Krunch is unusually popular with the druggist's trade. The goodness of the confection itself and the handsome package make a strong appeal to all lovers of sweets.

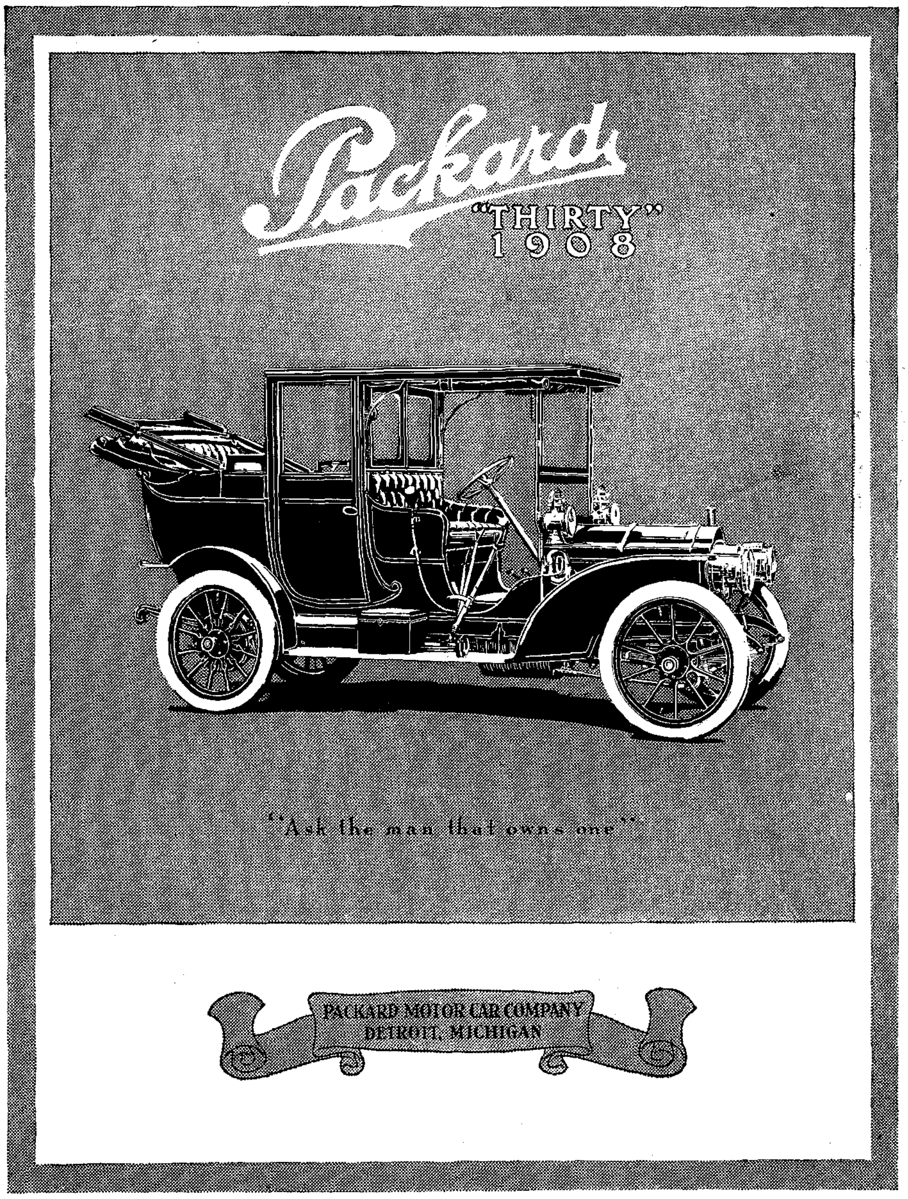
We want every druggist in the country to sell **Tro Tro Chocolate Krunch.** A trial order will prove its popularity.

Write us today for our proposition, giving the name of your confectionery jobber. Use your regular business stationery.


Tro Tro Chocolate Krunch

Showing one cut in half

Made by the Originators of Trowbridge Chocolate Chips.
TROWBRIDGE CHOCOLATE CHIP COMPANY, Meadville, Pa.



FIVE Cash Prizes out of SIX and the Championship of the World Trophy Won by the

Underwood Typewriter

TRADE MARK

This means that five winning operators out of the six in the International Typewriting Contest for the Championship of the world at Madison Square Garden, October 17, 1907, used the Underwood Typewriters. Miss R. L. Fritz, who used an Underwood Typewriter, won the silver cup, emblematical of the championship of the civilized world, writing from copy, and broke all previous world records.

Here is the record which tells its own story of the excellence of the Underwood Typewriter:

	Name	Machine	Total written	Total errors	Penalty	Net words	Net speed per min.
1st	Miss R. L. Fritz	Underwood	5619	81	405	5214	87
2d	Mr. H. O. Blaisdell	Underwood	5720	148	740	4980	83
3d	Mr. E. A. Trefzger	Remington	5152	94	470	4682	78
4th	Miss W. M. Matthews	Underwood	4910	152	760	4150	69
5th	Mr. Paul Munter	Underwood	4543	194	970	3573	60
6th	Miss L. V. Bruorton	Underwood	4402	175	875	3527	59

Madison Square Garden, New York, Oct. 18—In a contest against time, blindfolded, tonight, Miss Rose L. Fritz, who last night won the world's speed championship, on an Underwood Typewriter, wrote 97 words from dictation per minute for 30 minutes, breaking all records. *Send for circular showing Miss Fritz's picture.*

UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO. - 241 Broadway, New York

followed any career that he had suggested. My brother and I were educated in a college and saw very little of our father except during the vacation, then, sometimes, he would take us to the theater. I remember that every time they gave a comedy I would ask him to let me go to bed; but if it happened to be a tragedy, it was with the keenest delight that I would watch the play. For a while we were separated from our father, and I did not see him again until I was fourteen. At that age I was so developed that many people mistook me for a young man of twenty. When father saw me he said, 'You have become a man!'

"He decided to take me along with him, and together we entered the company of the celebrated actor Gustavo Modena. It was there that I learned that there are actors whose art is so sincere that they can move their audience to laughter or to tears at their will. For a while I had to take supernumeraries' parts. How I used to hate it! One day Signor Modena asked me to learn a scene from 'Egisto,' by Alfieri, and when next day I recited the poem to the star-manager he seemed to be very much pleased with my ability and at once gave me good parts. I was so happy over my success that I spent every minute I had at my disposal studying. In Italy, especially at that time, actors were paid very little, and because I was so young, and with my father, I did not receive any salary.

"After a year of my professional career, my father died and I was left alone. Signor Modena still kept me in his company at the salary of twenty cents a day. Once in a while he would make me a present of a dollar. I continued in his service and managed to live on my small wages. I had inherited from my father all of his costumes, and among them was this blond wig, which then was beautiful. You can imagine how proud I was of it! One night Modena's wife came to me and said, 'Tom, will you lend me your wig?' 'No,' I answered; I did not want any one to wear it, as it belonged to my father. 'All right,' she replied, but a few nights after, while on the stage, what did I see but my father's wig on a common supernumerary's head! I was thunderstruck, and when the play was over I went to Madame Modena and demanded, 'Who gave you the right to let that man have my wig?' She answered calmly, 'Go to my husband.'

"I went to him, and in reply to my question he merely smiled and said, 'You child!'

"I was too angry to speak! I *was* but a child, but I was playing the parts of a man and getting the salary of a supernumerary. That night the realization came that I had remained too submissive to command advancement in my career. For the first time in my life I became ambitious, and made up my mind that I would strive for the highest position in my profession. I wrote to Signor Modena, telling him of my intention to leave at once. He begged me to remain with him to the end of the season. I did so willingly, first because I admired him, and second because it would have been difficult to secure another engagement, as the season was quite advanced. I owe much to Signor Modena, for he took a deep interest in my acting and gave me many excellent points.

"While we were playing in Naples, Adelaide Ristori's manager saw me act, and immediately engaged me as a juvenile at a very good salary. You can imagine how happy I was! Once a member of their company I advanced rapidly, as I had more opportunities to play good parts.

"This is why I value this old wig; for I owe to it the awakening of my ambition, which to my mind is the foundation of every man's success."

Lincoln in Perplexity.—In the November instalment of Carl Schurz's "Reminiscences of a Long Life," in *McClure's Magazine*, the story is brought down to the period of Lincoln's reelection and the close of the War. The bitter opposition to President Lincoln's candidacy for a second term is told with characteristic clearness. With but one stedfast friend in the Lower House of Congress and with little more support in the Senate, Mr. Lincoln fought on through the various obstacles presented by the elements of discontent for general confidence and

If you have not used my razor, you are in no position to determine its merits or criticize its value.

We have upwards of a million users today and this number is increasing every hour by the hundred. This record in less than three years, before the world, speaks for itself.

If you are a self-shaver or wish to become one, the "GILLETTE" will aid you as no other razor can. It is simple, practical and easy to use because of the *non-stropping, non-honing blades.*

These double-edged, flexible blades are so inexpensive that when they become dull, throw them away as you would an old pen. King C. Gillette

The Gillette Razor set consists of triple silver-plated holder, 12 double-edged blades—24 keen edges, packed in a velvet-lined leather case, and the price is $5.00 at all Jewelry, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware and Sporting Goods dealers.

An Ideal Holiday Gift

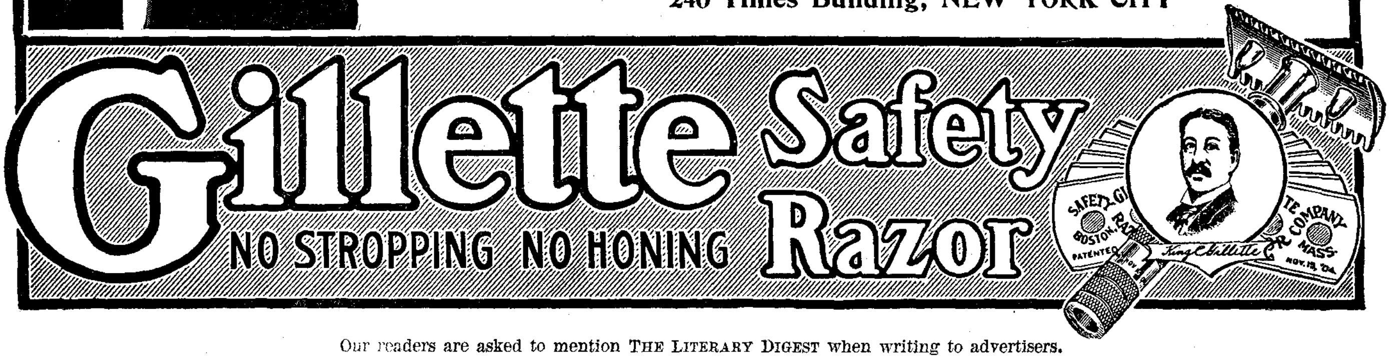
Combination sets from $6.50 to $50.00.

Ask your dealer for the "GILLETTE" today and shave yourself with ease, comfort and economy for the rest of your life.

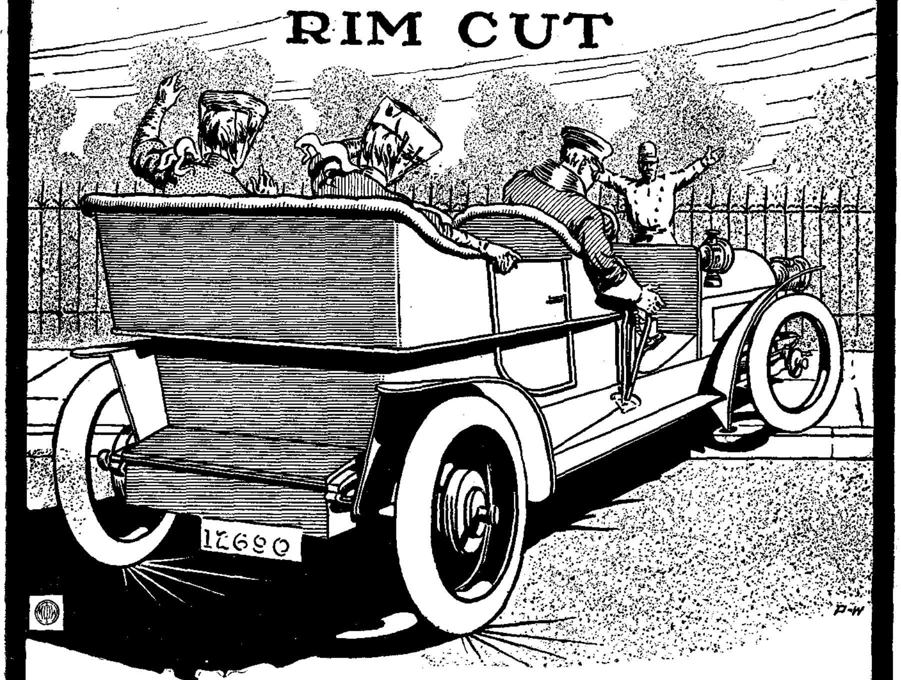
If substitutes are offered, refuse them and write us at once for our booklet and free trial offer.

GILLETTE SALES COMPANY

240 Times Building, NEW YORK CITY



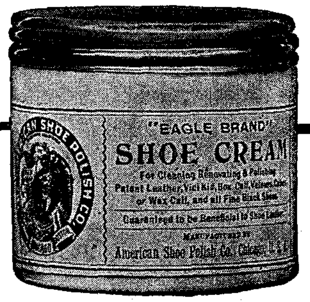
HEALY LEATHER TIRES
DO NOT SKID
PUNCTURE · BLOW OUT
RIM CUT



Absolute Safety on Slippery Pavement and Muddy Roads
On Exhibition at Madison Square Garden, Space 211, November 2-9, or at
HEALY LEATHER TIRE CO.
NEW YORK: 1906 Broadway, and 88-90 Gold St. CHICAGO: 1251 Michigan Ave.
Write for information and price list

LOOK FOR THIS
CRESCENT-FILLER

Fills Its Own Tank
To fill the Conklin Fountain Pen simply dip it in any ink-well and press the Crescent-Filler. It fills its own tank in a jiffy—ready to write instantly. Nothing to take apart—no dropper—no inky fingers—no loss of time.
CONKLIN'S
Self-Filling
Fountain Pen
is perfect—from the standpoint of simplicity, convenience and easy writing qualities. Uniform flow of ink. Won't scratch, blot, balk or leak.
Leading dealers handle the Conklin. If yours does not, order direct. Prices $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 to $15.00. Send at once for our handsome new catalog.
THE CONKLIN PEN CO.,
154 Manhattan Building,
Toledo, Ohio,
U. S. A.



20 Dazzling Shines—10c
"EAGLE BRAND" SHOE CREAM
Gives a quick, lasting and brilliant lustre to all fine black leathers. Made from pure wax, containing oil—no acids or turpentine—it preserves the leather, making it soft, pliable and comfortable. Does not rub off or soil garments.
Put up in handsome Opal Glass Box with metal screw top, "Eagle Brand" Shoe Cream is the best shoe polish in the handiest package on the market. Your dime back if it's not all we say, and more.
Regular size box, enough for 80 shines, 25c
The American Shoe Polish Co. 219 N. Franklin St. CHICAGO

support. The Union party was becoming disorganized. The Democrats were calling for peace and an early termination of the War. The rejection of President Lincoln by the Republican National Convention would mean failure and ruin. It was at this stage of affairs that Mr. Schurz was asked to go upon the stump for Lincoln. Mr. Schurz tells thus of his going to see Lincoln at that time:

> I called upon Mr. Lincoln on a hot afternoon late in July. He greeted me cordially, and asked me to wait in the office until he should be through with the current business of the day, and then to spend the evening with him at the cottage on the grounds of the Soldiers' Home which he occupied during the summer. In the carriage on the way thither he made various inquiries concerning the attitude of this and that public man and this and that group of people, and we discuss the question whether it would be good policy to attempt an active campaign before the Democrats should have "shown their hand" in their National Convention, which would meet on the 29th of August. He argued that such an attempt would be unwise unless some unforeseen change in the situation called for it. Arrived at the cottage, he asked me to sit down with him on a lounge in a sort of parlor which was rather scantily furnished, and began to speak about the attacks made upon him by party friends and their efforts to force his withdrawal from the candidacy. The substance of what he said I can recount from a letter which I wrote at the time to an intimate friend.
>
> He spoke as if he felt a pressing need to ease his heart by giving voice to the sorrowful thoughts distressing him. He would not complain of the fearful burden of care and responsibility put upon his shoulders. Nobody knew the weight of that burden save himself. But was it necessary, was it generous, was it right to impeach even the rectitude of his motives? "They urge me with almost virulent language," he said, "to withdraw from the contest, altho I have been unanimously nominated, in order to make room for a better man. I wish I could. Perhaps some other man might do this business better than I. That is possible. I do not deny it. But I am here, and that better man is not here. And if I should step aside to make room for him, it is not at all sure—perhaps not even probable—that he would get here. It is much more likely that the factions opposed to me would fall to fighting among themselves, and that those who want me to make room for a better man would get a man whom most of them would not want at all. My withdrawal therefore might, and probably would, bring on a confusion worse confounded. God knows, I have at least tried very hard to do my duty—to do right to everybody and wrong to nobody. And now to have it said by men who have been my friends, and who ought to know me better, that I have been seduced by what they call the lust of power, and that I have been doing this and that unscrupulous thing hurtful to the common cause, only to keep myself in office! Have they thought of that common cause when trying to break me down? I hope they have."
>
> So he went on, as if speaking to himself, now pausing for a second, then uttering a sentence or two with vehement emphasis. Meanwhile the dusk of evening had set in, and when the room was lighted I thought I saw his sad eyes moist and his rugged features working strangely as if under a very strong and painful emotion. At last he stopt as if waiting for me to say something. Deeply touched as I was, I only express as well as I could my confident assurance that the people, undisturbed by the bickerings of his critics, believed in him and would faithfully stand by him. The conversation, then turning upon things to be done, became more cheerful, and in the course of the evening he explained to me various acts of the Administration which in the campaign might be questioned and call for defense. As to his differences with members of Congress concerning Reconstruction, he laid particular stress upon the fact that, looked at from a constitutional standpoint, the Executive could do many things, by virtue of the war power, which Congress could not do in the way of ordinary legislation. When I took my leave that night, he was in a calm mood; he indulged himself in a few humorous remarks, shook my hand heartily, and said: "Well, things might look better,

The following quotations are selected from thousands of letters received by us. The originals can be seen at our office, 64-66 Poplar St., Brooklyn, New York

DOUGLAS MANUFACTURING CO.

"'NEW-SKIN' received, thanks for the same. **It certainly is wonderful.** A friend had spoken very highly of it to me, but I must say, although I expected it to do a power of good, I am surprised. Please send me another bottle, family size, 25c. enclosed."—From San Juan, Porto Rico.

"Send me a bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' **Have tried it and found it good** and want a 25c. bottle this time."—From St. Louis., Mo.

"Please send me a 25c. bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' I enclose 25c. for it. I find it **the best thing** for cuts and burns that **I have tried.**"—From Beauvois, Miss.

"Please mail me on receipt another 50c. bottle of 'NEW-SKIN' (Hospital Size). It still continues to give every satisfaction. This is for a neighbor of mine. I let him have a trial of it and he was so well pleased, he asked me to send for a bottle for his own use. **It does all you claim for it.**"—From Union City, Okla.

"We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of your favor of 2d inst.; also supply of 'NEW-SKIN.' Have always used in cases of being short on the Real Thing. There is nothing in our experience so good a substitute."—From Sylva, N. C.

"Kindly send me at once a 25c. bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' I have used up a 10c. bottle and **can't do without it. I need it now.**"—From Monticello, N. Y.

"Enclosed herewith please find 50c. for which send me two bottles of 'NEW-SKIN.' This is **the finest thing I ever used** and would like to **always have some on hand.**"—From Providence, R. I.

"Please find enclosed 25c. in stamps for which send me one family size bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' The only druggist in reach does not keep it and we can't do without it. Ought to have sent before as we are nearly out. **I don't see how people get along without it.**"—From Tangerine, Florida.

"I enclose 50c. in stamps. Please send me per mail two bottles of 'NEW-SKIN,' 25c. size. **Can't get along without it** and **neighbors all want it.**"—From Norwalk, Ohio.

"I enclose 25c. in shape of a P. O. Order for another bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' **No person would do without it had they ever given it a trial.**"—From Princess Anne, Md.

"Enclosed find 25c. Please send one bottle 'NEW-SKIN.' Can't get it of any druggist in Canton. They have something "similar," or "just as good," **but I want the genuine article.**"—From Moreley, N. Y.

"We enclose Chicago check for $2, for which please send us one dozen 'NEW-SKIN,' family size, as per enclosed order. We have found it very valuable and aim to keep it on hand for the use of our miners and mechanics."—From Charleston, Nevada.

"Enclosed please find 25c. for which kindly send me another bottle 'NEW-SKIN.' **It's great.**"—From Manila, P. I.

"Enclosed please find 25c. (coin). Please send me family size bottle of 'NEW-SKIN.' We have had a 10c. size but find so many uses for it that it is scarcely large enough. **It is fine.**"—From Balaton, Minn.

"Enclosed please find Post Office Money Order for $2.10 for half dozen 'NEW-SKIN,' family size, which I trust you will forward promptly so that I may receive it before the close of navigation here, as I should **dislike very much to go through a winter without 'New-Skin'** in the house."—From Council City, Alaska.

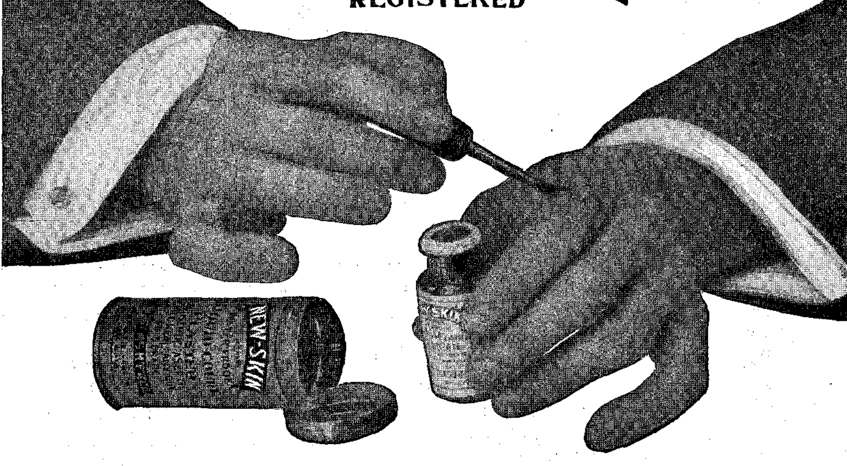
"Enclosed 25c. for which please send me one bottle (family size) 'NEW-SKIN.' I have used several bottles and find **I can't do without it.**"—From Curryville, Mo.

"Enclosed find 25c. for your family size of 'NEW-SKIN' Liquid Court Plaster. **I cannot keep house without it.**"—From Oklahoma City, Okla. Ter.

"Having used once your 'NEW-SKIN' Liquid Court Plaster, and being unable to get it at Flora I must write you to get a 25c. bottle. My druggist made me try Collodion instead, but it is not satisfactory, so I enclose you 30c. for the bottle and the mailing of it. Trusting to get it soon as **I am constantly in need of it.**"—From Flora, Ill.

NEW-SKIN

TRADE MARK
REGISTERED



THE LIQUID ..COURT.. PLASTER

immediately dries, forming a tough, transparent, waterproof coating. **"New-Skin" heals Cuts, Abrasions, Hang-Nails, Chapped and Split Lips or Fingers, Burns, Blisters, etc. Instantly relieves Chilblains, Frosted Ears, Stings of Insects, Chafed or Blistered Feet, Callous Spots, etc., etc.**

A coating on the sensitive parts will protect the feet from being chafed or blistered by new or heavy shoes. **MECHANICS, SPORTSMEN, MOTORISTS, GOLFERS,** in fact all of us, are liable to bruise, scratch or scrape our skin. **"NEW-SKIN"** will heal these injuries, **will not wash off,** and after it is applied the injury is forgotten, as **"NEW-SKIN"** makes a temporary new skin until the broken skin is healed under it.

"Paint it with 'New-Skin' and forget it" is literally true.

WE GUARANTEE our claims for **"NEW SKIN."** No one guarantees substitutes or imitations trading on our reputation, and the guarantee of an imitator would be worthless anyway.

ALWAYS INSIST ON GETTING

"NEW-SKIN"

Pocket or trial size **10c.** Family size **25c.** Two ounce bottles (for surgeons and hospitals) **50c.**

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. GREAT BRITAIN AND OTHER COUNTRIES
WATERPROOF
LIQUID COURT PLASTER.
DOUGLAS M'F'G CO.
NEW YORK & LONDON.
MADE IN U.S.A.
GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT, JUNE 30th 1906 No. 11
ANTISEPTIC · ASEPTIC
FOR CUTS, SCRAPES, BURNS, ETC.

EXACT SIZE
Pocket or 10 cent size.

NEW-SKIN
TRADE MARK
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. GREAT BRITAIN AND OTHER COUNTRIES.
WATERPROOF
LIQUID COURT PLASTER.
DOUGLAS M'F'G CO.
NEW YORK & LONDON.
MADE IN U.S.A.
GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT JUNE 30th 1906 No. 11
ANTISEPTIC · ASEPTIC
FOR CUTS, SCRAPES, BURNS, BLISTERS ETC.

EXACT SIZE
Family or 25 cent size
(Most Satisfactory Package)
Brush in cork. This size holds **five times** the quantity of the Pocket size at a little over twice the cost.

ALL STORES SHOULD HAVE IT, or we will mail a package on receipt of price.

DOUGLAS MFG. CO.

Dept. 35 **64-66 Poplar Street, Brooklyn, New York**

and they might look worse. Go in, and let us all do the best we can."

A Playwright at Work.—Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, the English playwright, gives the public a very interesting peep into the workshop of the modern dramatist, through an interview in the November number of *The Strand Magazine*. The method a playwright employs to obtain his dramatic force and intensity, he states, becomes a matter of routine. The idea, the plot, always comes first. Mr. Jones rates the making of the plot as nine-tenths of the labor of building a play. Its first requisite must be simplicity.

The dramatist goes on to describe the evolution of one of his plays. He says:

> When I have got my plot I write out my scenario in a book and draw up my list of characters. I find that I can not work at my characters satisfactorily until I have given them names, and the choice of a name which seems to fit the character is sometimes a matter of difficulty. When I have the scheme of a play complete, then I take it away with me into the country—some quiet place in England or France. I can not write in London, there are too many distractions, and, paradoxical as it may seem, I find that the quietest places to work in are hotels When I want to work at a hotel I can always get the servants to see that I am not disturbed.
>
> When I am writing a play I usually rise at 6:30 A.M., have breakfast of coffee and eggs, and then work till ten o'clock or so—that is, I sit down for work during that time. Sometimes I do only a little revision, sometimes nothing at all. Then I take a walk or drive, have luncheon, and spend the afternoon in dreaming over my next day's piece of work.

Mr. Jones never takes notes of either characters or incidents. He is a careful listener and observer of life about him, and depends almost entirely for his local color upon first-hand knowledge. The characters in his plays are not drawn before the structure. The work once begun, the characters evolve themselves.

Mr. Jones finds the first act the most difficult to draw. As he puts it:

> The first act of a play I always find the most difficult. Life is continuous, but a play has to be divided into three or four sections. In the general scheme one has a lot of material—an incident, a saying, a piece of "business"—to be used somewhere or other. In writing the first act one has to arrange where it is all to be introduced. Almost every line in the first act may thus have reference to something which is to occur in the second, third, or possibly fourth act. Of course, before the play is finished I may make some change in the scheme, some little variation in the scenario. It is like building a house; the architect's plans and elevations are carried out, but here one may alter the shape of a window, or there the position of a door. Only once or twice have I had to take the entire building down because the plans were not sound.

A Million for His Judgment.—According to Eugene P. Syle, a writer in the November *Broadway Magazine*, there is an almost unknown man in New York City who receives a salary of one million dollars a year for his services. The writer states that this unknown may walk from his employer's offices in the Empire Building to his 200-foot yacht at the Battery any day without hardly a glance of recognition from pedestrians.

This man receives as much in one year as the United States Government has paid all told to Presidents Roosevelt, McKinley, and Cleveland for their services. He is not an insurance president or a lawyer or a great physician. Curiosity is at once acute. His name is John Hays Hammond. He is a mining expert in the employment of the Guggenheim

"Shak-E-Z"
TRADE MARK

a new idea in Clinicals
"Shak-E-Z"
The Safe Clinical Thermometer
A Clinical Thermometer is self registering, being made with a contraction in the bore so that the mercury remains at the highest point until shaken down.
Any Clinical Thermometer that shakes down easily is dangerous, as the mercury may recede (past the loose contraction and into the bulb) without the owner's knowledge. When Thermometer is removed, if you had a temperature of 105° (dangerous) the Thermometer (receding) might indicate only 99° or about normal. The safest Thermometer to own is a
Taylor Certified Clinical
with a very tight contraction. With a Shak-E-Z Clinical case, the vibration of the spring shakes down the mercury easily and quickly.
Pat. June 19,'06 Number 823839
Ask Your Druggist
If he hasn't it, we will send (on receipt of $1.50) Shak-E-Z case containing a Taylor Certified Lens Clinical Thermometer.
ASK FOR BOOKLET
Taylor Brothers Company, Rochester, N. Y.
Thermometers for all Purposes

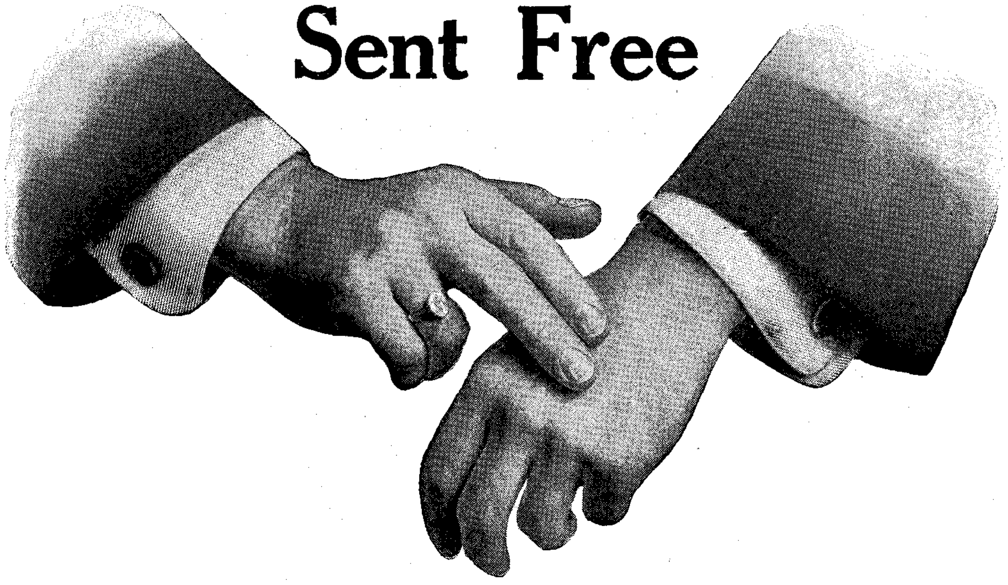
IN these days of "reform" there are few things of any considerable consequence which may be expected to escape the attack of the "reformer." Among the many popular drinks at the soda fountain, Coca-Cola doubtless leads as a popular beverage. So it was not expected that it would escape the onslaught. People having a personal grudge against Coca-Cola, because they do not happen to like it themselves, might be induced to at least give it a "square deal" by reading the numerous official reports on the analyses of this refreshing drink made by well-known chemists.—*Montgomery* (Ala.) *Advertiser.*

Packed in boxes ready for use.

Die in open air seeking water.
Rat Bis-Kit
"Gets them all."
Has cleaned out the worst infested "rat-holes." Rats and Mice leave choicest food and grain for it. Dry, clean; never leaves a mark.
At druggists—15 cts. a box. If yours hasn't it, send us 25 cts. for one box or 60 cts. for three boxes, express prepaid.
Also ask your druggist for Yankee Roach Powder or send us 25 cts.; we'll mail direct to you. "Never fails."
The Rat Biscuit Co., 11 N. Limestone, Springfield, O.

6%
A Savings Account
Bearing 6 per cent interest
And absolutely secured by first mortgages on improved real estate deposited in trust with one of the strongest trust companies in Baltimore, is surely an ideal investment. Money to bear this rate must be left on Certificate of Deposit for two years, but it is absolutely secured and the interest is paid by check every six months.
On deposits subject to withdrawal at any time, 5 per cent is paid.
Write for the 6 per cent booklet—It tells the whole story.
The Calvert Mortgage & Deposit Co.
1045 Calvert Building, Baltimore, Md.

A Simple Test for Every Reader of The Literary Digest Sent Free



You can make this test at home with the liberal sample of

POMPEIAN MASSAGE CREAM

which we will send free on request. Pompeian Massage Cream is intended primarily for the face, but you can make *the test* on your hand and see the result.

We say that soap and water will take *off* the dirt, but won't take *out* the dirt. And it is the dirt *that is in*—not the dirt that is *on*—that makes the skin muddy and sallow, that keeps the rosy blood from the circulation it seeks.

HERE IS THE TEST: **Wash your hands thoroughly in warm water and the best obtainable soap; use a flesh brush if you like. In other words, get your hands just as clean as old-time methods will permit, then apply Pompeian Massage Cream; rub it in gently but firmly. It is quickly absorbed, and a minute's more massage will bring it OUT of the pores, together with the dirt which has accumulated there.**

If this test does not convince any one of the merit and desirability of Pompeian Massage Cream, we have nothing more to say.

Test It with Sample and Booklet—Sent Free

Simply send us your name on the coupon or on a postal and we will send you a liberal sample, together with our illustrated booklet on Facial Massage, an invaluable guide for the proper care of the skin.

We prefer you to buy of your dealer whenever possible, but do not accept a substitute for Pompeian under any circumstances. If your dealer does not keep it, we will send a 50-cent or $1.00 jar of the cream, postpaid to any part of the world, on receipt of price.

POMPEIAN
SKIN FOOD
POMPEIAN MFG. CO.

POMPEIAN MFG. CO., 15 Prospect St., Cleveland, Ohio

Pompeian Massage Soap is a fine toilet soap with the same properties as Pompeian Massage Cream. Sold wherever the cream is sold. 25 cents a cake; 60 cents a box of 3 cakes.

CUT THIS OUT OR SEND A POSTAL

Pompeian
Mfg. Co.
15 Prospect St.
Cleveland, O.

Gentlemen:—Please send, without cost to me, one copy of your book on facial massage and a liberal sample of Pompeian Massage Cream.

NAME..............................

ADDRESS..............................

....

Red
Dwarf
THE INK PENCIL
IMPORTED RED DWARF INK PENCIL
D. WOOD & CO. NEW YORK
The Only
Satisfactory
Fluid Pencil

SANTA CLAUS HAS SOMETHING NEW AND IT IS THE *BIGGEST* THING IN HIS PACK.

The **Red Dwarf Ink Pencil** is the only fluid pencil that is ABSOLUTELY LEAK-PROOF and can BE SAFELY CARRIED IN ANY POSITION. IT ALWAYS WRITES AT THE FIRST TOUCH, with the ease of a lead pencil.

The **Red Dwarf Ink Pencil** is the only fluid pencil that is NOT AFFECTED BY THE ACIDS OF INK. It is the only fluid pencil really "FAST" and "SURE" enough for important, quick writing for the home, business or professional man.

The **Red Dwarf Ink Pencil** is the only fluid pencil that ALWAYS MAKES PERFECT, LEGIBLE CARBON COPIES.

The "feeder" of the **Red Dwarf Ink Pencil** is made of platinum. The "writing point" is made of "Iridium" (the hardest known metal). The cap and body are made of Polished Red Vulcanite, and very attractive in appearance.

The **Red Dwarf Ink Pencil** is perfectly simple; nothing to get clogged, lost, broken or out of order. Made in two sizes:

Number 1—4½ inches long
Number 2—5¾ inches long
PRICE $2.50 EACH

Can be carried in purse or bag, and is therefore especially suitable for use by women and children.

Red Dwarf Ink Pencils can be obtained at all leading stationers, or direct from

D. WOOD & CO.

Sole Agents for the United States, Canada Mexico and Cuba

Suite 40 90 West Broadway New York

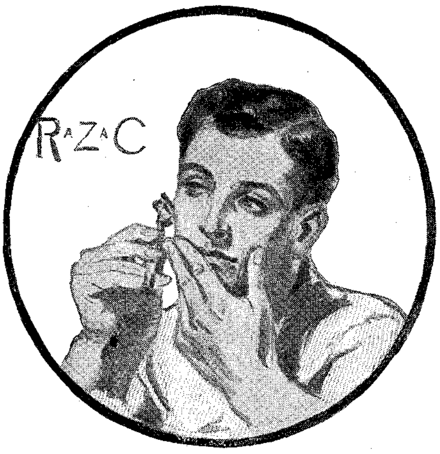
CAUTION. The phenomenal demand for the Red Dwarf Ink Pencil since its introduction in the United States has caused it to be widely imitated in general shape, color and construction. For your protection against these unscrupulous imitators, be sure the pen you buy is stamped "Imported Red Dwarf Ink Pencil, D. Wood & Co., New York," same as pen illustrated above.

Exploration Company. It is Mr. Hammond's fortune to have developed an almost infallible judgment on mining propositions. He has served a long and thorough apprenticeship in Mexico, California, and in South Africa with Cecil Rhodes. His life reads like a romance. During the last year of Mr. Hammond's free-lancing his earnings ran close to $800,000. We read in part:

> That was four and one-half years ago. Since then the Guggenheim brothers, founders and controlling factors of the great Guggenheim Exploration Company, have monopolized his services exclusively, and he is now their chief consulting engineer. What must have been the consideration to induce him to give up $800,000 a year in fees? What manner of corporation can afford to pay one of its employees such an immense salary—a salary declared on very reliable authority to approach, if not actually exceed, a million dollars a year, including premiums on his judgment of mining properties? No one outside the actual principals knows the exact amount of his salary, but the impression prevails in Wall Street that there are $500,000 opposite the name of Mr. Hammond on the annual salary list, another half million being credited to him in commissions and bonuses. Tho it is natural to suppose that such a man would not remain on any pay-roll at all, the Guggenheim interests are so vast and the services of their chief consulting engineer so varied and important that the two are dependent upon one another for their success. Capitalized at $100,000,000, the Guggenheim Exploration Company controls, it is estimated, sixty per cent. of the smelting industry of the Western hemisphere, and its stock is quoted around 250. Its name and operations are familiar, however, in every section of the earth where precious ores are mined—a chain of properties under the Guggenheim ownership or control, extending through all the Americas, North and South, reaching into Central Australia and tapping Siberia and India en route to Africa, where tens of the Guggenheim millions are invested. Yet for nearly five years not a Guggenheim penny has been invested in mining properties that were not carefully examined and then approved by John Hays Hammond.
>
> That his judgment is not infallible was shown by what Wall Street terms the Nipissing episode sixteen months ago. Much of it is mystery; but this much is known: Engineers, especially commissioned, spent months in the cobalt country north of Toronto, Canada. They reported favorably, their reports being approved by Mr. Hammond after a personal survey of the ground. Upon his recommendation, it is said, one hundred thousand shares, then quoted around $20 a share, were purchased, and options were taken on an additional four hundred thousand shares. The stock went to $30, of the par value of $5. Then suddenly the financial world was electrified by the Guggenheims voluntarily selling out and pocketing losses estimated at being between $2,000,000 and $5,000,000. Was it because of a flaw in the title, or had the mines failed of justifying the analysis, or what? Nobody in position to know has ever told. But the case was so exceptional that the engineering judgment which recommended the investment suffered little or nothing. Wall Street occasionally develops a Napoleon superior to a Waterloo; in other words, a Hammond.
>
> This rajah among wage-earners knows all mining countries so well that he can pick the one paying proposition out of a thousand that would look good to the average person. The man with the proposition seldom has to unroll his maps before he has his answer.
>
> Mr. Hammond does the bulk of his work through a corps of experts who go to all parts of the world to examine properties. When one is reported on favorably by successive groups, each higher than the first, then the decision reaches the last court, which is Hammond. He goes to the place, in his private car if possible, and looks the property over. He reports in hardly more than a word, "Yes" or "No." The word of no other man to-day, even of Edison, can marshal so many millions to what must essentially be a gambling proposition. This eminence he has won through a long series of tips that have been wonderfully accurate.
>
> The glaring publicity of salary, of dollars and cents, is distasteful to him. But the gage of dollars and cents is only another way of saying that a safe prophet in the professions is a rarity that comes high, and nowhere quite so high as in the person of John Hays Hammond.

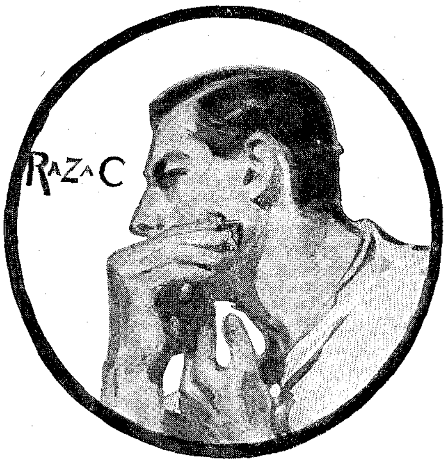
Grant's Close Call.—Shreds of history from the Civil War find a ready place in the magazines of to-day. Every now and then an incident or story showing the little personal human side of the conflict comes to light. Mr. Harvey W. Hill contributes just such a story to the November *Metropolitan Magazine*. The narrative is woven around General Grant. Mr. Hill was an officer in the Confederate Army and he claims that his story supplies a missing leaf in the life and experience of the Federal commander which might have changed the destiny of the war. The story runs as follows:

> It was my fortune to have been a soldier, enlisting as an orderly sergeant in the Confederate Army, and in that capacity I received my baptismal fire in the celebrated battle of Shiloh, fought on the 6th of April, 1862, the United States forces being commanded by General Grant, the Confederate by Albert Sidney Johnston. This battle was one of the bloodiest ever fought between civilized forces in this or any other country, exceeding in slaughter the losses sustained in the celebrated battle of Waterloo, in which the casualties aggregated 42,600, being 200 less than we sustained at Shiloh.
>
> As is well known, the Confederate army retreated south, while the Northern army went down the river to Vicksburg.
>
> Why General Grant did not take the same route is a mystery that history fails to supply; instead, he with his staff went from the battle-field by the overland route to Memphis, a distance of about seventy-five miles.
>
> The intervening space between these two places was at the time infested with roving bands of guerrillas.
>
> Twenty-one miles east of Memphis lived one Josiah Deloach; his residence fronted the Memphis & Charleston Railroad.
>
> After the battle referred to I obtained a furlough, and repaired to this quiet country home for a rest. Mr. Deloach was my step-father. He was known near and far as a pronounced Union man, with violent opposing ideas of rebellion and secession, and it seems that General Grant, before starting on his dangerous effort to cross the country, had learned the politics of this quiet country gentleman, and selected his house as a place of temporary rest for himself and staff; at any rate, about noon, on a scorching day in June, while Mr. Deloach, myself, and mother were seated on the veranda, a small coterie of mounted soldiers, richly caparisoned, dashed up and dismounted at the gate.
>
> As they entered the yard my stepfather said, "By George, I believe that is General Grant," and, turning to me, suggested that I had better leave; but since I was in civilian attire I remained. As the General mounted the porch, he extended his right hand, saying, "Mr. Deloach, I believe?"
>
> "Yes, sir, and I believe this is General Grant?"
>
> Taking a seat, he asked for refreshment for himself and staff and water for their horses; he also called for the latest papers.
>
> I wondered what this meant. I could scarcely realize the fact that the commander-in-chief of the United States Army could thus recklessly isolate and endanger himself and his future—for in danger he was. For while sitting there awaiting the refreshments a negro man, our carriage driver, came rushing up to the porch and motioned Mr. Deloach to come to him. He informed us that about a mile away the Confederate cavalry, under General Jackson, was advancing in that direction to a point intercepting the General's route to Memphis. Of course immediate action was demanded, and the General at once ordered his men to mount, and quicker than it takes to tell it he and his staff were gone.
>
> I could distinctly see the dust rising from the column, and my heart came to my throat, but, as luck would have it, by a speedy flight our distinguished guests passed the danger point, hotly



The RAZAC is the only safety razor in which the cutting edge is always in correct position—having a device that automatically adjusts the blade in proper relation to the guard. You can clean up all the corners with the RAZAC, yet the corners of the blade are protected so you can not gouge your face.

(Face of the Well-Groomed Man.)



THOUSANDS of men are saving time and money using the RAZAC—the safety razor that shaves.

No stropping, no honing, no special skill required.

They have freed themselves from barber-shop bondage—given up the bother and uncertainty of other razors, safeties and unsafeties.

They are better shaved than they ever were, and always shaved when they ought to be.

They are delighted with the RAZAC, they write us endorsing the RAZAC—and we have doubled our factory facilities for the third time within a year!

There are good, scientific reasons for RAZAC superiority. Our book explains them.

After all is said, the value of a razor for practical work depends on its blade. A razor can not be any better than its cutting edge. Safety razors can never be any better as long as they have paper-thin blades. The makers will be forced to acknowledge this—forced by the facts: now they are trying to fight the facts.

You can't put a real razor edge on a piece of steel as thin as paper. Ask any scientific cutler. A razor edge is obtained by grinding. It is a bevel, a gradation. There must be something back of the edge.

RAZAC blades are rigid and firm, made of Swedish razor steel, hardened and tempered in the piece and sharpened afterward. Ground by machinery, honed and stropped by hand. Hair tested the whole length of the cutting edge.

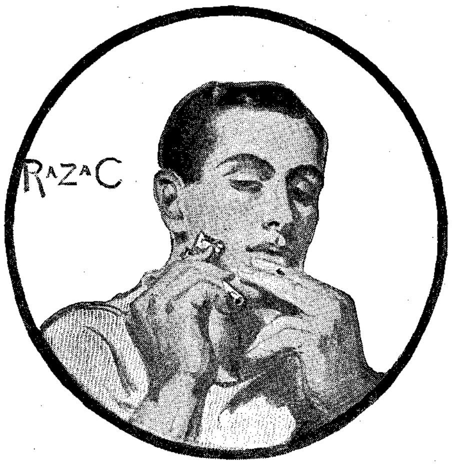
The RAZAC outfit complete, ready for instant use, packed in handsome genuine leather case, price $3.50.

Try it for thirty days, and if at the end of that time for any reason you are willing to part with it, we will refund your money.

No strings to this offer, and we pay express charges both ways.

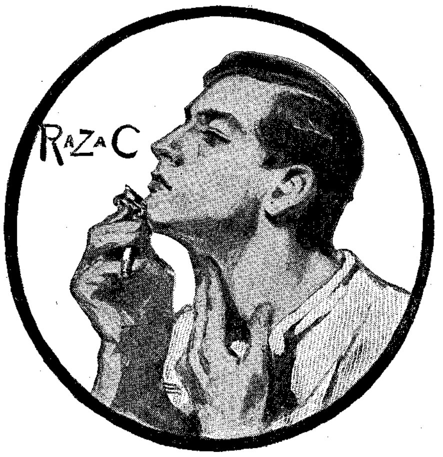
Whatever you do, send your name on a postal card for our two books—RAZAC USE and RAZAC REASON. They explain and illustrate everything you'd like to know about shaving.

HAPGOODS SALES CO., Suite 105, 305 Broadway, New York



Every stroke of the RAZAC gives satisfaction to your face. If your skin is delicate, the RAZAC brings comfort with every shave, where other razors have brought irritation and that uncomfortable burning sensation. It's difficult to describe on paper this marvellous little instrument. But when you have seen it, you will be as enthusiastic as we are in its praise.

(Razac Use.)



pursued by a Confederate squad, eager to capture so distinguished a prize.

The post commandant at Memphis, having learned of his commander's predicament, sent out a relief detachment, and the General and his staff were thus saved from capture, possibly death, by the timely action of Mr. Deloach, the negro man, and the Federal forces.

General Grant was naturally grateful for the service rendered him. He made Mr. Deloach promise to call upon him whenever he should need aid in the future. A short time later Grant furnished Mr. Deloach with a permit by which he was allowed to take cotton through the blockade lines. This privilege netted him over $50,000.

When General Grant became President, it was necessary to appoint a postmaster at Memphis. Mr. Deloach was given the place, and was reappointed during Grant's second term. Some influence was brought to bear to defeat this second appointment, but Grant proved stedfast in his gratitude. The writer continues:

> General Grant wired Mr. Deloach to come to Washington. He went, and on his arrival was told that the party leaders in Memphis had held a meeting and had petitioned the President for his removal. On being asked the cause he replied, "On the charge of drinking."
>
> "Well, that is true; but of this you were advised before my appointment."
>
> "Yes," was the reply, but he added, "Wait till I send over to the Post-Office Department," which he did. The messenger soon returned and handed him the government report of the office at Memphis, which was A No. 1. On reading this he smiled and said: "Mr. Deloach, you can return home, drink all you want, and fear no danger, so long as the department here can make such a report as this."
>
> He did not return; on the contrary, he loitered about Washington, got on a spree, right under the shadow of the White House, yet the General was unwavering in his loyalty to his friend, but for whom, in all likelihood, he would never have been President of the United States. It was a crucial test, and instead of ousting him, he sent his former chief of staff, General Morgan, with funds and instructions to buy him a ticket, put him on a sleeper, and send him home.
>
> After this Mr. Deloach went to Washington, carrying the colored man with him, and they both called to see the President, who treated the darkey with the utmost courtesy and kindness, going so far as to offer his colored friend a lucrative position, but at the same time advising him to remain with his old friend and master.
>
> Reviewing the life of this distinguished warrier, citizen, and patriot, in the midst of the multitude of the achievements which so richly adorn his career, none surpasses if, indeed, equals this famous feature of his unwavering loyalty to his friends.

A Creative American.—James J. Hill, the great railroad-builder, is the subject of an enthusiastic article in the November *Outlook*, which gives prominence to Mr. Hill's work as a creative American. The tremendous will and strength he put behind his dreams to build up the vast Northwest of to-day are described in a thrilling manner. The following extract gives some idea of the obstacles and ridicule the builder had to overcome to build his railroad across the Rocky Mountains:

> Railway men jeered at the folly of the scheme. Alexander Mitchell, president of the old Milwaukee road, had greeted the sanguinely expounded plan with a rude "Jem, me boy, you're a fool!" As the work progressed, Henry Villard, of the Northern Pacific, laughed and said: "Hill has got his road up into the Rockies, but he'll never get it down again!" And scoffing early turned to active resistance. For a time a Presidential veto had closed Montana, alleging that a railway would be prejudicial to the interests of the Indians. Then a clique of stockholders formed in Boston to seize the road

Do You Know the Joys of Holeproof?

Do you know the joy of putting your feet into **Holeproof Stockings**, that won't go bad for six months?

Do you know the joy of giving "good riddance" to the miserable, detested weekly darning that **Holeproof Hosiery** has made an end of?

Do you know the joy of buying stockings as you do other things, with the knowledge that they will last?

In short,

Are Your Sox Insured?

READ THIS GUARANTEE

We guarantee any purchaser of **Holeproof Stockings** that they will need no darning for six months. If they should, we agree to replace them with new ones, provided they are returned to us within six months from date of sale to wearer.

Holeproof Hosiery

FOR MEN AND WOMEN WEARS SIX MONTHS WITHOUT HOLES

Holeproof is the original guaranteed long-wear hosiery. It is knit of long-fibered Egyptian cotton, by a process which renders it extremely tough and durable, yet elastic, and it is soft and easy on the feet.

Holeproof Sox are reinforced at points of hardest wear and retain their original good shape. They cost no more than ordinary sox and look as handsome as any you ever saw. It is stocking luxury to wear **Holeproof**; if you once test it for yourself, you will never wear any other.

Men's Holeproof Sox are made in fast colors—Black, Tan (light or dark), Pearl and Navy Blue. Sizes, 9 to 12. Medium or light weight. Sold only in boxes containing six pairs of one size—assorted colors if desired. Six months' guarantee with each pair. We also make stockings for women under the same guarantee. Sizes, 8 to 11. Reinforced garter tops. Colors—Black and Tan.

Holeproof Trade Mark Sox Registered

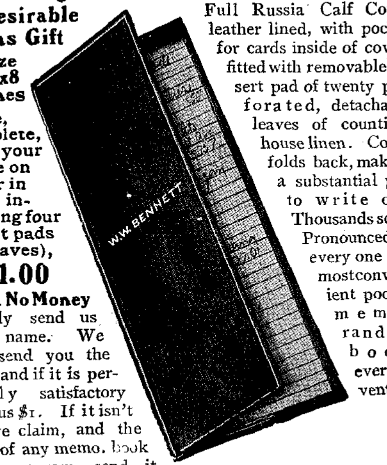
Send $2.00 Today for Trial Box. We Prepay Shipping Charges

CAUTION! If your dealer carries **Holeproof**, buy of him, but be sure you get the genuine. In ordering, state size, color preferred, and whether all one color or assorted. Remit by money order, draft or any convenient way.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY COMPANY 49 Fourth Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

The "BENNETT" Everlasting Memo. Book

Something Useful All the Year Round



A Desirable Xmas Gift

Size 3¾x8 inches

Price, complete, with your name on cover in gold, including four insert pads (80 leaves), $1.00

Send No Money

Simply send us your name. We will send you the book and if it is perfectly satisfactory send us $1. If it isn't all we claim, and the peer of any memo. book you ever saw, send it right back. The cut of the book does not do it justice. We know if you see it you will keep it. That is why we are making such a liberal offer. Be sure to write for it.

Full Russia Calf Cover leather lined, with pocket for cards inside of cover, fitted with removable insert pad of twenty perforated, detachable leaves of counting-house linen. Cover folds back, making a substantial pad to write on. Thousands sold. Pronounced by every one the most convenient pocket memorandum book ever invented.

W. W. BENNETT COMPANY
Box 146, Station A, PITTSBURG, PA.

Jaeger SANITARY UNDERWEAR

Instinct Points the Way!

It teaches the mother to wrap her babe in woolens. It teaches men and women to think of woolens when cold approaches.

Jaeger woolens are unrivalled for purity and protection, also for durability. They are, therefore, a money-saver in the end as well as a health promoter all the time.

Write for samples and booklet of particulars.

DR. JAEGER'S S. W. S. CO.'S
Own Stores

New York: 306 Fifth Ave., 22 Maiden Lane
Brooklyn: 504 Fulton St. Boston: 228 Boylston St.
Phila.: 1516 Chestnut St. Chicago: 82 State St.
Agents in all Principal Cities.

BRIGHTON FLAT CLASP GARTERS

Brighton Silk Garter

Registered Trade Mark

Keeping up appearances starts with the keeping up of the socks. Brightons do it—and do more than this. The flat clasp works in harmony with a man's legs. The pure silk web (in many patterns and shades) gives long wear. All metal parts are heavy nickel-plated brass—neat, durable and cannot rust. If your dealer hasn't them in stock—a quarter brings you a pair postpaid.

25¢ A Pair

PIONEER SUSPENDER CO., 718 Market St., Philadelphia.
Makers of Pioneer Suspenders.

BROWN'S
BRONCHIAL TROCHES
Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906
No. 271

For Over Half A Century

BROWN'S

... Bronchial Troches ...

have been recognized throughout the world as a staple remedy for COUGHS, HOARSENESS and THROAT AFFECTIONS.

¶ A preparation of superior merit, free from opiates or any harmful ingredient.

¶ Of great benefit and relief in CHRONIC LUNG TROUBLES, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA.

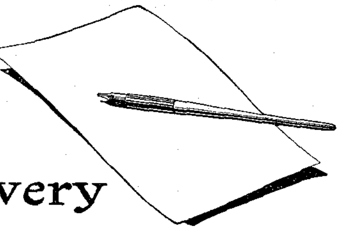
¶ Invaluable to Singers, Public Speakers, Clergymen and Teachers, for allaying Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat.

¶ BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES may be taken freely without injurious effect in all cases where cough or voice lozenges are useful.

¶ Sold by all reputable druggists and dealers in medicines, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

In boxes at 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 (not sold in bulk).

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Proprietors
BOSTON, MASS.



Every
Correspondence
Purpose

TRADE MARK
1865

For all forms of correspondence there is the right kind of Whiting Paper, and in such variety of textures and finishes as to please every taste.

WHITING
Papers

have always been the choice of those who realize the importance of rightness in paper.

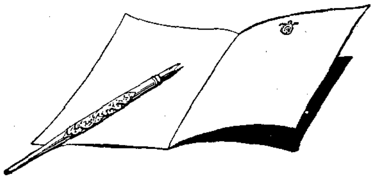
A daily output of 50 tons of Whiting Paper is evidence of its favor.

The name Whiting signifies quality and correctness in paper for every correspondence purpose.

When you think of writing,
Think of WHITING.

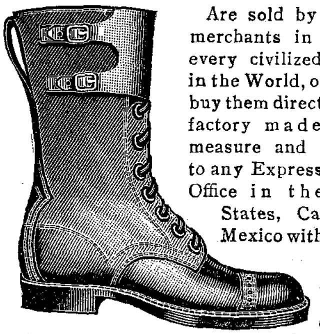
Obtainable from all the best dealers.

WHITING PAPER COMPANY
148-150-152 Duane St., New York
Chicago Boston Philadelphia
Mills: Holyoke, Mass.



FOR MEN WHO THINK AND ACT
"The Affirmative Intellect," by Chas. Ferguson. 90c.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers, New York.

The Putman Boots
The World's Standard



Are sold by the best merchants in nearly every civilized country in the World, or you can buy them direct from the factory made to your measure and delivered to any Express or Post Office in the United States, Canada or Mexico with delivery charges prepaid. Send for catalogue of over Forty Styles of Boots for Men and Women, also self measurement blanks.

H. J. PUTMAN & CO.
37 HENNEPIN AVE., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

and prevent its ruin by the threatened building across the desert. With a quick-won decisive victory, Mr. Hill got such absolute power in control that at a bankers' meeting in New York called to denounce "wildcat" railway building, when all seemed united in a harmony of condemnation, James J. Hill's burly figure rose and his low, thick voice stormed out: "I have a property in the Northwest which New York bankers can not prevent my developing. My board of directors is the only body that can do that, and they can only do it until the next election!" Later, in his absence, came a resolution from these very directors contrary to his known wishes, and the story is that on his return they were forced, behind a door which he deliberately locked, to reverse themselves, powerless before his furious Niagara of facts.

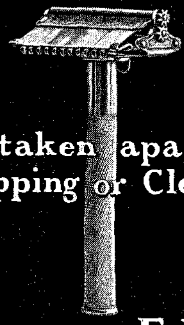
Nothing shook the spirit of the man who had determinedly inspected almost every mile of the route on the back of a cayuse. The whole task, undelayed by opposition, was a desperate rushing of work, and at its end, wearily lugging ties and steel by headlight and lantern, the last rail was laid in place one January night of '93. An engine's whistle reverberated through the cañon of Skykomish, and the first road was finished that ever crossed the continent without the aid of a dollar of Government money or an acre of public land.

Harvard's "Bull."—The New York *Globe* is much amused over the tempest that has been stirred up over what has been termed Harvard's "bull" in sending a Canadian to the University of Berlin as exchange professor. Professor Schofield was sent to Berlin to represent Harvard, but it turns out that he is a Canadian and a British subject. *The Globe* makes the following comment:

> What is described by an alarmed Berlin correspondent as "Harvard's bull" and "Harvard's crass ignorance" in sending a member of its faculty who is a Canadian and subject of Edward VII. to the University of Berlin as exchange professor will be welcomed as a harbinger of amusement to those who were entertained by the solemn fulminations of hortatory patriots against Professor Burgess and Columbia last year. Professor Burgess expressed his independent mind upon the Monroe Doctrine. Harvard has done worse. It has placed itself in a position so embarrassing that there seems a question as to whether the Harvard professor should be introduced at Berlin by a British or American member of legation.
>
> And Harvard, confronted with its "crassness," remains obdurate. It is willing to suffer the coming martyrdom. "Too much stress has been laid upon a supposed diplomatic character of the exchange idea," says the secretary of the Harvard Corporation. "The whole idea is purely academic, so Harvard did not hesitate to send Professor Schofield to Berlin."
>
> What business has a university to remain "wholly academic" when a united press have summoned it to the level of politics? It little realizes the honor that has been done it, the glory of the alliances that would entangle it, the part it might play in platforms and primaries, in cabinets and conventions, if it were to take advantage of its opportunities and establish its quasi-legation. Moreover, there is special and peculiar opprobrium in the Harvard attitude, for it not only asserts its own disregard of the political banquet to which it has been invited, but gives aid and comfort to the enemy of Morningside, who have borne the heat of the battle and have come out of it still insisting that the idea shall remain "wholly academic."
>
> Is there a kaiser to be instructed? Is it true that he will feel that this untoward incident has marred the "German-American intellectual reciprocity scheme"? Perhaps the stampeded writer from Berlin is right and all this is true, and it may be the university at Cambridge will feel the Emperor's displeasure. But, if so, we need expect no recession from that quarter. Harvard has sent a representative of

New Ideas for Summer Homes
Send 25c. for illustrated book showing the latest and best styles in architecture.
JACOB KING, 51 W. 125th St., New York

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR



Not taken apart for
Stropping or Cleaning

Renews Edge
Without Trouble or Expense

AT UP-TO-DATE DEALERS ON TRIAL
AutoStrop Safety Razor Co.
Dept. L. 347 Fifth Ave., New York
Booklet on request and welcome

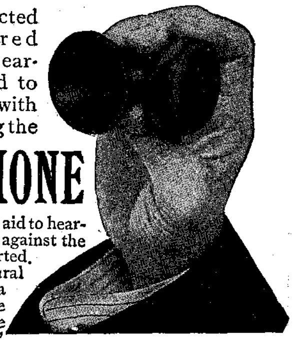
The Deaf Made to Hear

Persons affected with impaired hearing are earnestly invited to correspond with us concerning the

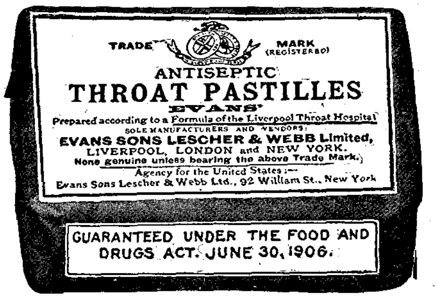
OTOPHONE

a small, compact aid to hearing that is held against the ear and *not* inserted. Reproduces natural voice tones in a very effective manner and there is no "buzzing."

Our Otophone circular explains our free trial offer.



E. B. Meyrowitz
OPTICIAN
104 East 23d Street, New York,



TRADE MARK (REGISTERED)
ANTISEPTIC
THROAT PASTILLES
EVANS'
Prepared according to a Formula of the Liverpool Throat Hospital
SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND VENDORS:
EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB Limited,
LIVERPOOL, LONDON and NEW YORK.
None genuine unless bearing the above Trade Mark.
Agency for the United States:—
Evans Sons Lescher & Webb Ltd., 92 William St., New York
GUARANTEED UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT. JUNE 30, 1906.

ACT LIKE MAGIC—Clear the air Passages from Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness. Non-narcotic. Purely Antiseptic. Recommended by many physicians. 30 cents box by mail. Sample, 2-cent stamp.
EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB Limited, 92 William St., New York
Liverpool and London, Eng.

Shur-On
Eye-glasses

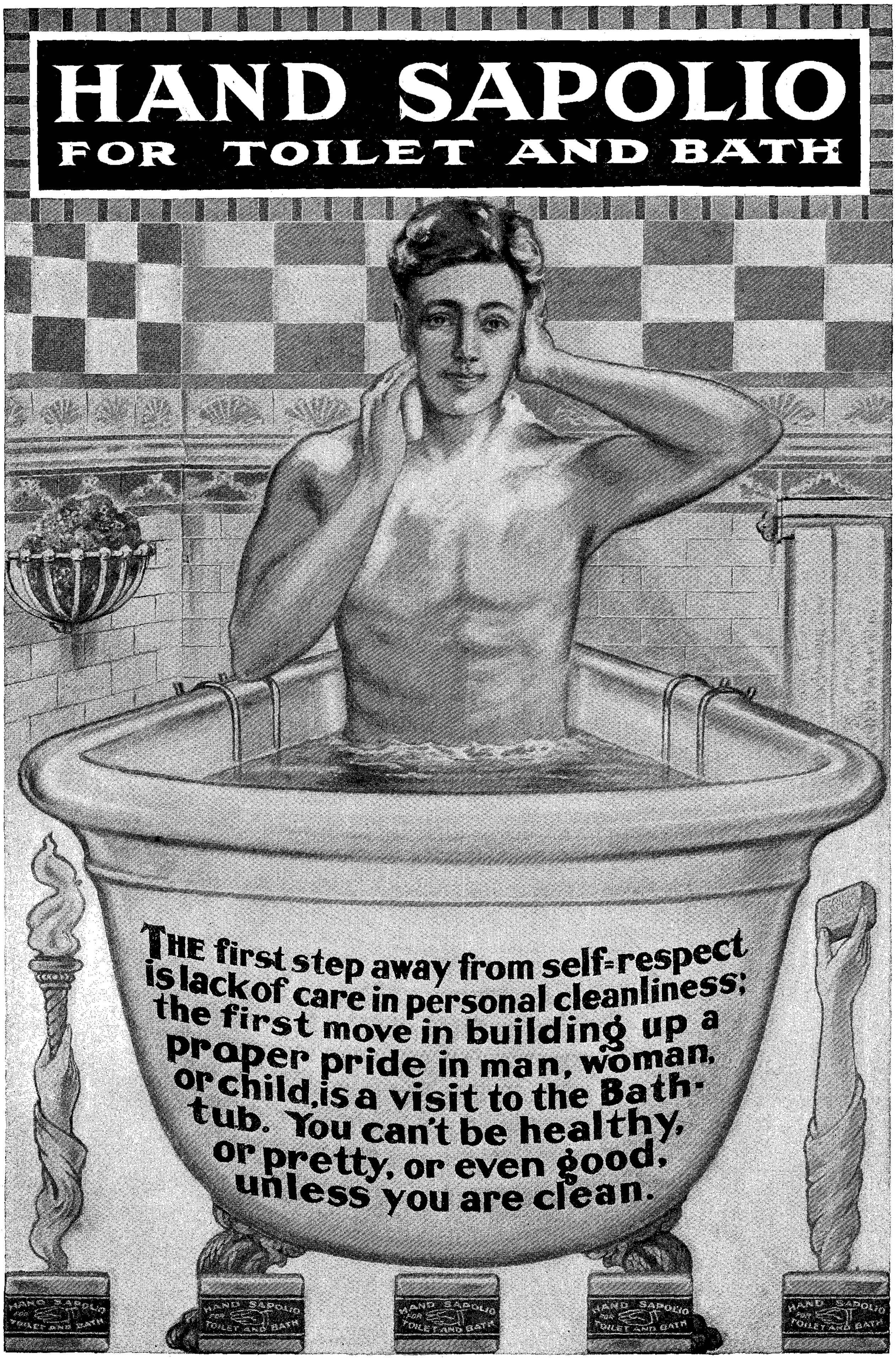
Get the genuine

Look for the *Shur-On* tag to make sure of *Shur-On* quality—firm hold, neat appearance, perfect comfort, strong construction—and be protected by our guarantee, backed by our 43 years' reputation.

Any broken part of mountings replaced free within one year by any optician.

Shapes to fit any nose. Ask your optician. Illustrated book free.

E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO., Dept. E
Estab. 1864. Rochester, N. Y.



HAND SAPOLIO

FOR TOILET AND BATH

THE first step away from self-respect is lack of care in personal cleanliness; the first move in building up a proper pride in man, woman, or child, is a visit to the Bath-tub. You can't be healthy, or pretty, or even good, unless you are clean.

HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH
HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH
HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH
HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH
HAND SAPOLIO FOR TOILET AND BATH

EQUALS A MILD TURKISH BATH

America's most noted authoress writes, from her home on the Hudson, that Barrington Hall is the only coffee she has been able to drink in many years...

She says:-

"It is many years since I have been able to drink coffee while engaged in literary work, but I find to my great delight that I can drink as much Barrington Hall Coffee as I desire, and have done so--three large cup-fulls a day--without any ill effects at all." —*Name given on request.*

Barrington Hall

The Steel-Cut Coffee

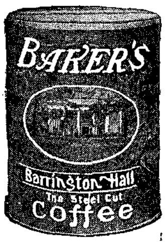
BARRINGTON HALL is pure, high-grade coffee, prepared by our patented process—a common-sense method of treating the berry whereby the substances which contribute nothing to its flavor and healthfulness are removed, and the coffee flavor is preserved to a remarkable degree.

By our process all dust and the bitter cellulose skin, evidently placed by nature around the heart of the berry to protect it, are removed and thrown away; and when you buy a pound of Barrington Hall you get a pound of the best part of the coffee berry only. You can enjoy its delicious flavor without fear of ill effects.

"Steel-cut" means that the coffee is cut (not ground) into fine, even particles. This cutting does not crush the little oil cells as does grinding, and the rich, aromatic oil (Food Product), which makes coffee flavor, is preserved. This explains why a pound of Barrington Hall will make 15 to 20 cups more of perfect full-strength coffee than would the same coffee if ground in a coffee mill.

TEST IT IN YOUR HOME AT OUR EXPENSE

PRICE: 35c to 40c per pound, according to locality. If your grocer tries to sell you something "just as good," he has his own interest, not yours, in mind. Write us and we can tell you how and where to get Barrington Hall. If you accept an imitation, please do not judge our coffee by it.



CUT OFF, OR COPY THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO NEAREST POINT

BAKER & CO.
Coffee Importers
244 N. 2d Street
Minneapolis, Minn.
124 Hudson Street
New York, N. Y.

Please send me free sample can of Barrington Hall coffee and booklet, "The Secret of Good Coffee." In consideration, I give my grocer's name and name of magazine.

Grocer's Name..............................

My Name and Address.......................

the Republic of Letters. The American Embassy at Berlin represents the Republic of the United States.

A dispatch from Berlin, however, reports that the mistake is not treated so lightly in Germany. We read:

> The Harvard people are charged with having taken an unwarranted liberty so far as Germany is concerned, inasmuch as the German Government was not consulted as to whether it would be pleased to receive a non-American exchange professor.

When John Burroughs Was a Rough Rider.—In his new book, entitled "Camping and Tramping with Roosevelt," John Burroughs tells an amusing incident of his visit to Yellowstone Park with the President in the spring of 1903. As the President had been a Rough Rider he was given a saddle-horse, while an ambulance was provided for Mr. Burroughs. As it turned out, however, Mr. Burroughs had the rougher ride of the two. He tells the story thus:

> I have said that I stood in dread of the necessity of snowshoeing in the Park, and, in lieu of that, of horseback-riding. Yet when we reached Gardner, the entrance to the Park, on that bright, crisp April morning, with no snow in sight save that on the mountain-tops, and found Major Pitcher and Captain Chittenden at the head of the squad of soldiers, with a fine saddle-horse for the President, and an ambulance drawn by two span of mules for me, I confess that I experienced just a slight shade of mortification. I thought they might have given me the option of the saddle or the ambulance. Yet I entered the vehicle as if it was just what I had been expecting.
>
> The President and his escort, with a cloud of cowboys hovering in the rear, were soon off at a lively pace, and my ambulance followed close, and at a lively pace, too, so lively that I soon found myself gripping the seat with both hands. "Well," I said to myself, "they are giving me a regular Western send-off"; and I thought, as the ambulance swayed from side to side, that it would suit me just as well if my driver did not try to keep up with the Presidential procession. The driver and his mules were shut off from me by a curtain, but, looking ahead out of the sides of the vehicle, I saw two good-sized logs lying across our course. Surely, I thought (and barely had time to think), he will avoid these. But he did not, and as we passed over them I was nearly thrown through the top of the ambulance. "This *is* a lively send-off," I said, rubbing my bruises with one hand, while I clung to the seat with the other. Presently I saw the cowboys scrambling up the bank as if to get out of our way, then the President on his fine gray stallion scrambling up the bank with his escort and looking ominously in my direction as we thundered by.
>
> "Well," I said, "this is indeed a novel ride; for once in my life I have side-tracked the President of the United States! I am given the right of way over all." On we tore, along the smooth, hard road, and did not slacken our pace till, at the end of a mile or two, we began to mount the hill toward Fort Yellowstone. And not till we reached the fort did I learn that our mules had run away. They had been excited beyond control by the Presidential cavalcade, and the driver, finding he could not hold them, had aimed only to keep them in the road, and we very soon had the road all to ourselves.

A few days later the President and Mr. Burroughs took a little trip on skis that resulted in "the downfall of the Administration," and also of Mr. Burroughs.

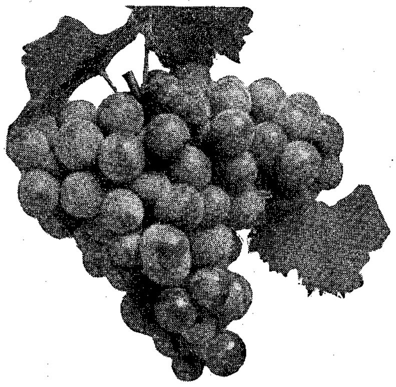
> The President and Major Pitcher had used skis before, but I had not, and, starting out without the customary pole, I soon came to grief. The snow gave way beneath me, and I was soon in an awkward predicament. The more I struggled, the lower my head and shoulders went, till only my heels, strapped to those long timbers, protruded above the snow. To reverse my position was impossible till some one came and reached me the end of a pole and pulled me upright. But I very soon got the hang of the things, and the President and I soon left the superintendent behind. I think I could have passed the President, but my manners forbade. He was heavier than I was, and broke in more. When one of his feet would go down half a yard or more, I noticed with admiration the skilled diplomacy he displayed in extricating it. The tendency of my skis was all the time to diverge, and each to go off at an acute angle to my main course, and I had constantly to be on the alert to check, this tendency. . . .
>
> In front of the hotel were some low hills separated by gentle valleys. At the President's suggestion he and I raced on our skis down those inclines. We had only to stand up straight and let gravity do the rest. As we were going swiftly down the side of one of the hills, I saw out of the corner of my eye the President taking a header into the snow. The snow had given way beneath him, and nothing could save him from taking the plunge. I don't know whether I called out, or only thought, something about the downfall of the Administration. At any rate the Administration was down and pretty well buried, but it was quickly on its feet again, shaking off the snow with a boy's laughter. I kept straight on, and very soon the laugh was on me, for the treachereus snow sank beneath me and I took a header too.
>
> "Who is laughing now, Oom John?" called out the President.
>
> The spirit of the boy was in the air that day about the Cañon of the Yellowstone, and the biggest boy of us all was President Roosevelt.

An American Agitator.—In a short editorial in *Collier's Weekly* the writer gives a brief history of the career of an American agitator by the name of A. E. Fowler The editorial is well worth quoting in full. It reads:

> As a study in the perils of greatness, we call attention to the career of A. E. Fowler, the American agitator who stirred up the famous anti-Oriental riot in Vancouver last September. For twenty years this man has been a soldier of ill-fortune—cook, private in the army, desultory follower of a half-dozen humble crafts, and always a small agitator. Driven, doubtless, by that desire of fame or notoriety which often becomes a consuming passion in small natures, he began to address mobs from cart-tails in the old Dupont-street people's forum of San Francisco, and to preach a crude Socialism in the lumber-camps of the Northwest. Finally, he specialized on the "Japanese peril." He started a movement in Seattle. Being one of those half-baked labor-leaders who accept and proclaim as full truth every passing rumor, he had no better luck than he deserved. He was in very hard straits when British Columbia became violent over the Japanese question. Fowler crossed the line to stir the pot of agitation, and it bubbled over. The events of one night made him famous; Tokyo, New York, London, and Paris heard of him. The British press, forced, in the face of its anti-Californian fulminations, to find some apology for this British fall from grace, laid the row at his door. A sensational newspaper correspondent discovered that the whole thing was a plot of Fowler's to entangle the British Empire. He had the fame which he craved; and it drove him stark mad. In a week he had invaded Bellingham as the head of a movement, independent of all labor-union support, to drive the Oriental into the sea. In a fortnight the labor leaders of Seattle, moved by his antics, had haled him before a lunacy commission, which promptly committed him. The last heard of Fowler he had climbed a tree by night, dropt from its branches to a point outside the asylum wall, and was loose in the Northwest.

Weston Taking Another Walk.—Edward Payson Weston is credited with bringing about the revival of walking, that was a fad years ago, but there are no predictions that his present stroll from Portland, Me., to Chicago will incite very many New-Englanders to go to Chicago in that way. The remarkable thing about the present performance is that Mr. Weston is taking his 1,300-mile walk at the age of 69. The New York *Times* says of him:

550,000 Gallons of Welch's Grape Juice Failed to Supply this Year's Demand



If you have ordered Welch's Grape Juice of your dealer and were told that it could not be supplied, don't blame him. This is the situation:

Anticipating a large demand for Welch's Grape Juice during 1907, we built, in 1906, a new concrete factory, as large, commodious and complete as our more than thirty-five years' experience could make it. With these increased facilities we were able to press 550,000 gallons of grape juice. Although this was 200,000 gallons more than we pressed for 1906, we were unable to supply the demand and even in the summer we had to cut short our shipments to dealers.

Welch's Grape Juice is made exclusively from Concord grapes which grow in the Chautauqua Grape Belt. These grapes are picked for shipping about October 1st, but those from which Welch's Grape Juice is made are left to fully ripen until October 10th. It is during these last days on the vines that the Concords mature, storing up the sugar and richness which distinguish Welch's Grape Juice from all others.

For this reason, our pressing season is very short—three weeks at the most—and all we can press in this time is all we can offer; for after the season has passed there is no way of producing Welch's Grape Juice.

For 1908 we have provided for a large increase, and stock will be in the hands of the trade soon after January 1st. We know you will be pleased with the quality of Welch's Grape Juice during 1908.

Your dealer may be more fortunate than most others and have some Welch's Grape Juice on hand now. If not, the above is his reason for being out.

THE WELCH GRAPE JUICE COMPANY
Westfield, New York

Don't Scrub Your Teeth

It always hurts the gums and may injure the teeth. Use a soft brush and plenty of

CALOX

The OXYGEN Tooth Powder

The Oxygen does all and more of the work usually left to a vigorous action of the tooth brush. Try it and see how white your teeth get.

"The OXYGEN does it"

Calox is sold by all druggists, 25c.

Dainty trial-size can and booklet sent on receipt of 5 cents (stamp or coin).

McKESSON & ROBBINS, 95 Fulton Street, New York

Registered Trade-Mark *Established Half a Century*

Tailor-Made Suits At McCutcheon's

The established reputation of "The Linen Store" for quality and style is emphasized in our new Department for Women's Outer Garments.

Just now we direct particular attention to our Tailored Suits, which we show in a very beautiful range of fabrics and models.

At $25.00 we offer several attractive and stylish Suits, showing smart, up-to-date jackets with full pleated skirts. Made up in Black, Blue, Brown or Green Broadcloth, Black and Dark Blue Cheviot, as well as a variety of other mixtures.

At $30.00 we display a choice collection made of striped materials, in Gray, Light and Dark Brown, also some combined colors in stripes.

Finally, suits at $40.00, $45.00, $50.00, $60.00 and upwards, including every desirable fabric—many of them elaborated with braid, embroidery and lace.

Mail orders have our prompt attention.

James McCutcheon & Co.
5th Ave. & 34th St., New York Opposite Waldorf-Astoria

This Name is Your Protection

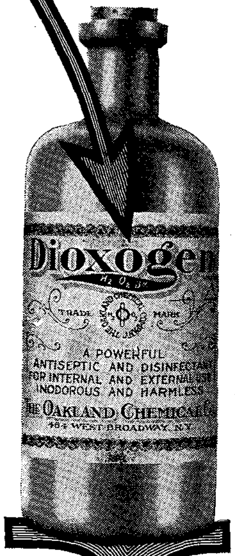
Your only protection is to call for Dioxogen by name. Then there can be no mistake. Certain manufacturers, taking advantage of the great reputation of Dioxogen, are supplying dealers with substitutes upon which the dealer makes an exorbitant profit, even as high as 275 per cent. Therefore, insist on seeing the original sealed package bearing the name Dioxogen. Nothing else is the same as Dioxogen.

THE CLEANSER OF INJURIES

You can see Dioxogen work. It bubbles when it is cleansing. It cleanses injuries and abrasions. It removes the source of infection. It is safe with children, hence far preferable to poisonous antiseptics, like carbolic, bichloride or formaldehyde.

MOUTH, TEETH, THROAT CLEANSER

Dioxogen thoroughly cleanses the teeth, between the teeth, cavities in the teeth, spaces between the gums and teeth. It cleanses the tongue, under the tongue, the tonsils, the palate. It leaves the mouth, teeth and throat surgically clean with a lasting, delightful taste of true cleanliness.


Dioxogen
TRADE MARK
A POWERFUL ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE INODOROUS AND HARMLESS
THE OAKLAND CHEMICAL CO.
464 WEST BROADWAY, N.Y.

Sold in original sealed packages, 25c., 50., and 75c. by 41,000 druggists in United States and Canada

Be sure to read the interesting circular, entitled, "The Third Kind of Cleanliness," in each package. It contains valuable information about cleansing injuries, etc.

The Oakland Chemical Company
NEW YORK

GOULD

DRUGGISTS AND STERLING BAY RUM SHOULD GET TOGETHER

The brand our advertising will have your customers asking for. The brand you will eventually have to keep.

WHOLESALE PRICES

In 5-barrel lots . . . . . . $1.75 proof gallon
In 1 " " . . . . . . 1.80 " "
In 5-gallon " . . . . . . 2.00 per gallon
F.O.B. New York City, Goods average 105° proof.

Direct from the island of Porto Rico in all its pure and original strength. Prices on Bay Oil for the asking. Sample Sterling Bay Rum to consumer, 10 cents. Druggists Free

ESTERLINAS & CO., San Juan, Porto Rico.

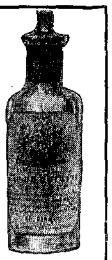
INLAID LINOLEUM FOR DRUG STORES, BANKS HOTELS, OFFICES, Etc.

The ideal sanitary, noiseless, indestructible floor covering.
Patterns in tile, hardwood and floral effects.
Solid colors through to the back.
Cut to your diagram, ready to lay, with sufficient linoleum cement to fasten goods to floor and protect back from wash water, without extra charge.
If interested, send for color plates of patterns and samples showing quality, together with wholesale prices.

D. HAVERSTICK & CO., Trenton, N. J.

DON'T WAIT until baldness is upon you before you use

ED. PINAUD'S (Eau de Quinine) HAIR TONIC



Use it now and *prevent* falling hair. Put hair and scalp into healthy condition by a daily massage (your barber knows how) with ED. PINAUD'S Hair Tonic. Use it freely and note the quick improvement in your hair.

Let us send you a trial bottle (3 applications) for 10 cents to pay postage and packing.

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD
Dept. 104 ED. PINAUD BLDG. New York

Use ED. PINAUD'S LILAC VEGETAL TOILET WATER after shaving.

Old Edward Payson Weston, footing it from Portland, Me., to Chicago, Ill., carries pleasant memories with him to every stopping-place. Forty years ago he walked over the same route, and covered the whole distance, 1,326 miles, in 24 days 22 hours and 40 minutes. He is allowing himself 26 days this time.

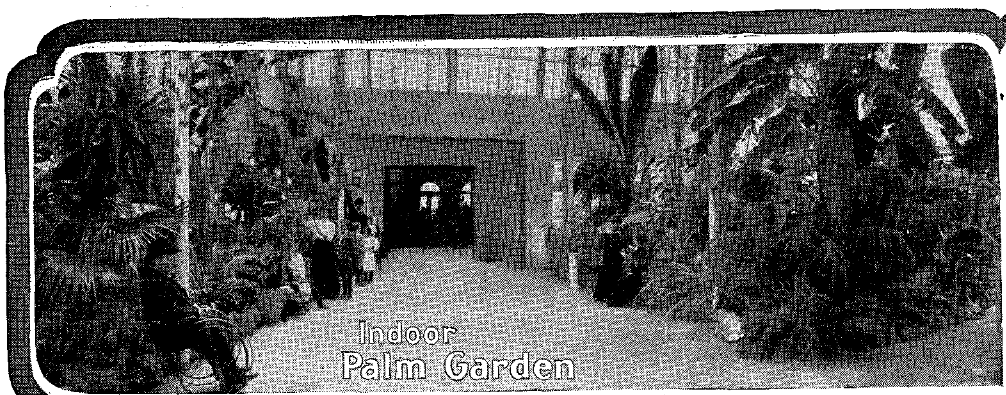
In 1868 Weston walked 100 miles in 22 hours and 20 minutes, and eleven years later he still held the championship among long-distance walkers, winning the Astley belt at the international contest in Agricultural Hall, Islington, London.

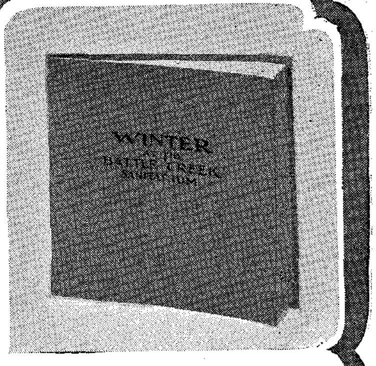
Weston was the originator of the walking contests, the inciter of the six-day-go-as-you-please contests in the old Madison Square Garden, and now, in the era of the motor-car, he sticks to his excellent legs as a means of locomotion, and has started in bravely to demonstrate anew the merit of his carefully preserved gait. With Weston the art of walking was revived. Every schoolboy in the land began to emulate him. Professional walkers became as numerous as jockeys and circus tumblers. Rowell, the Englishman, with his easy jog-trot, soon cast Weston's long-distance records in the shade, but Weston clings to this day to his old steady manner of putting one foot before the other. He walks as the wandering friars of medieval Europe may have walked from the towns of Italy to the crude cities of the north, as Tannhäuser and his comrades may have walked in their long pilgrimage to Rome.

The bicycle races, and, later, the automobile races, have supplanted the popular walking-matches of long ago. The age is more rapid in every way, and athletic sports are more common and varied. Weston's triumphs, however, live in the memory, and he is now walking over his old ground like the amiable ghost of a simpler age.

Memories of Thackeray, Dickens, and Spurgeon.—"Leaves from a Veteran's Portfolio" in *The Grand Magazine* for November proves a source of real enjoyment to the literary-hero worshiper. The article is composed of a number of remimiscences of Thackeray, Dickens, Spurgeon, and other famous men by one who knew them. The writer brings these celebrities back before the present generation in a vivid way and lends an intimate touch to his work. It is significant that the author of these reminiscences first met Thackeray while studying in an art school. We are apt to forget that the great novelist's talents and ambitions were first applied in this direction. To quote from the "Portfolio":

> I do not think I was quite out of my teens when I had the honor of seeing Thackeray. I was toward the end of the "fifties," when I was an art student at the British Museum, learning to draw "the human form divine" by copying those miracles of art, the "Elgin Marbles."
>
> On a certain day, when there was an unusually good muster of students, we had a quite unexpected sensation in the visit of a lion. A lion, indeed, with a head leonine in its proportions and majestic mane of gray. A tall, erect figure of a man rather high-shouldered, with a somewhat portly presence and handsome face, the nose rather flattened notwithstanding, on which rested a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. A pair of searching eyes gleamed through the glasses, and a smile of kindly approval played about the mouth of this imposing and impressive-looking gentleman, who walked very deliberately through the labyrinth of easels, passing in and out around them and peering steadily through the said spectacles at the handiwork of each student over their shoulders. There was something in the person and manner of the intruder which disarmed our hostility. As he examined our drawings, we felt, in spite of ourselves, a kind of magnetism coming from him and unconsciously affecting us, and we knew instinctively that we were in the presence of no ordinary man. When he left our little group and passed over to another opposite, where some of the more advanced students were working, he leisurely took off his spectacles and began carefully wiping them with a silk pocket-handkerchief before examining the next drawing.
>
> Then we were silent, for the great man was speaking *sotto voce* to our fellow-student over the way. He was beaming with smiles, and looked as amiable as his own *Colonel Newcome*—the impersonation of that grand, chivalrous, simple figure of true manhood.





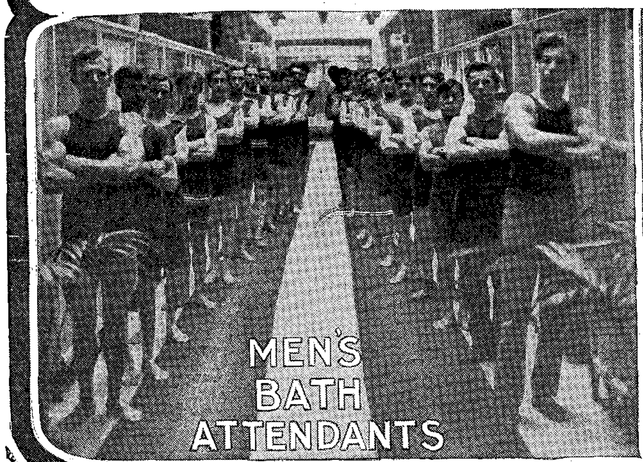
THE HEALTH TRAINING AT THE BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM

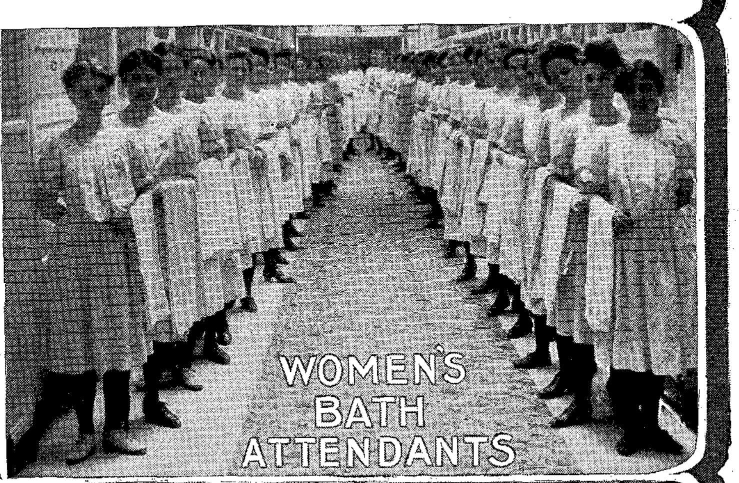
Complete rest, correct diet, cheerful environments, every possible comfort, pleasant indoor and outdoor recreation, physiological methods of treatment—everything subservient to health training—this is the program at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. It is an education, inspiration, an interesting experience, to spend a week, a month, or a season in going through this health training process at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Many common theories, habits and beliefs are corrected, true principles of health training are learned, "guessing" is reduced to a minimum. Everything proceeds upon sound scientific principles.

Thirty physicians, 300 nurses and numerous leaders guide, direct and assist each invalid, convalescent, or tired-out guest in the step by step building-up process as rapidly as the strength and condition of the individual will permit. This health training is made so interesting and alluring that few can resist its attractions as presented at the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

"Winter at the Battle Creek Sanitarium" is the title of a beautiful photographic souvenir which will be mailed free on the receipt of the attached coupon to any invalid, convalescent, or others who are earnestly seeking a return of health and are willing to make an effort at health training. In this Photographic Souvenir pictures are shown of the great $1,500,000.00 building and the other large buildings, the gymnasium, bath houses, swimming pools, palm garden, treatment rooms, etc. This Souvenir will be a revelation to those who do not know about the great success of health training which has been made by the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Write at once.

Address Box 48, THE SANITARIUM, Battle Creek, Mich.



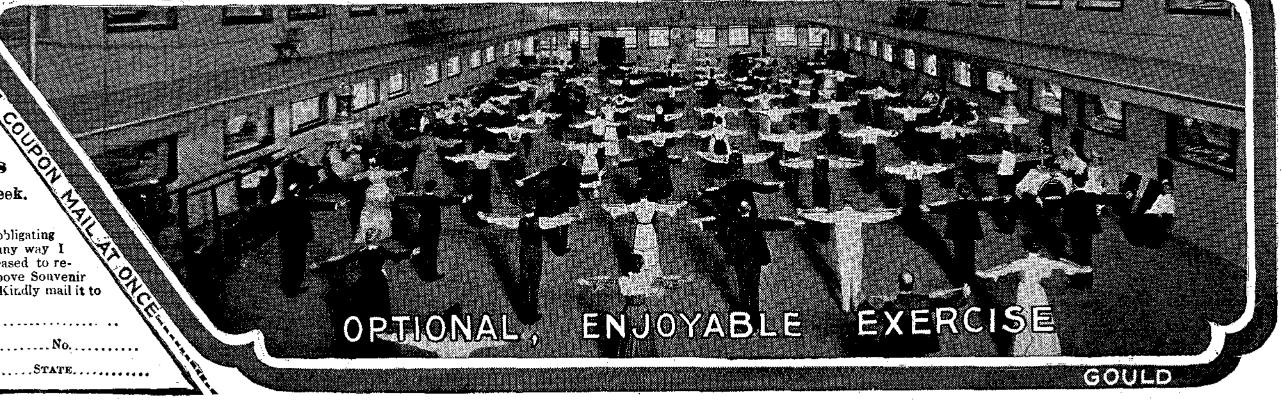


FREE COUPON MAIL AT ONCE

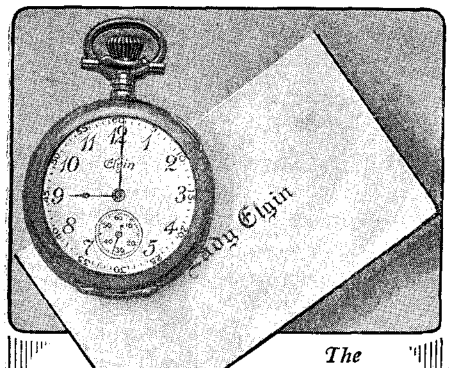
**The
San
tarium,
Box 48**
Battle Creek,
Mich.

Without obligating myself in any way I will be pleased to receive the above Souvenir Portfolio. Kindly mail it to

NAME.......................... ..
STREET ....No...........
CITY............STATE............



GOULD



The Smallest Watch Made in America

The Lady Elgin

Social requirements and the obligations of the home will be met promptly on time all the time if you place your dependence upon the Lady Elgin—a new Elgin for womankind.

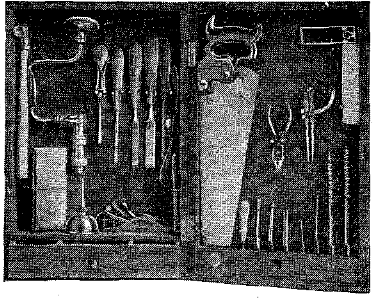
Illustration actual size of watch.

Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed; all jewelers have them. Send for "The Watch," a story of the time of day.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.
ELGIN, ILL.

WASHINGTON: ITS SIGHTS and INSIGHTS

A chatty, entertaining guide to the National Capital, full of anecdote and unconventional description. 12mo, cloth, 184 pages of text and 40 pages of inserted illustrations, $1.00 net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York and London.



TOOLS

Outfit No. 52 at $10.00

FINE POLISHED OAK CABINETS

and the same shape, size and quality of Tools that we have sold in our store to mechanics since 1848. Absolutely the best.

Outfit No. 47—21 Tools, $7.50
" " 52—24 " 10.00
" " 53—36 " 15.00
" " 54—40 " 20.00
" " 100—96 " 85.00

Further details in Catalogue No. 2351

(Automobilists should send for Circular No. 2352 of the "TOURIST AUTOKIT."

Hammacher, Schlemmer & Co.
Hardware, Tools and Supplies
New York, Since 1848 4th Ave. & 13th St.

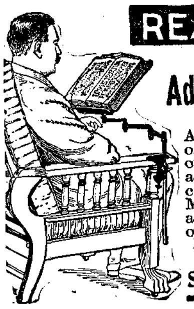
Thackeray was then about forty-seven, and nearly two years had elapsed since the completion of his great work "Vanity Fair." We quite expected that he would crush the aspirations of our budding genius by some pointed epigram or satirical criticism, as we had heard that his own aspirations in the same art had been crusht by his famous contemporary, Charles Dickens, in politely refusing the drawings submitted by Thackeray to illustrate the immortal "Pickwick." But there was no acrimony in him that morning; his criticisms on our work were full of encouragement, and when he ceased speaking and took his leave, shaking hands with some of us, we felt lifted up to the seventh heaven of elation. With a bow of great stateliness he made his exit and was gone.

For those of us who never let Christmas-day go by without a rereading of the "Christmas Carol," the following little story will have much meaning. Says the writer:

> The first time, I believe, I ever saw the author of "Pickwick," the "inimitable Boz," was in 1857, at one of his earliest public readings—that for the Douglas Jerrold Fund.
>
> "The Christmas Carol" was the work chosen for the occasion. It was considered one of the most successful of all Dickens's readings in its uniform effect upon the audience, and on this occasion the reader seemed at his best; the quickness, variety, and finish of his assumptions of the different characters—for which it gives great scope—electrified the hearers and held them spellbound from first to last. When at length the climax of the boy with the big turkey outside the window on Christmas morn was reached, the enthusiasm of the audience became unbounded.
>
> "Blessings on your kind heart," wrote Jeffrey to the author. "You should be happy yourself, for you have done more good by this little publication, fostered more kindly feelings, and prompted more acts of benevolence than can be traced to all the pulpits and confessionals in Christendon since Christmas, 1842."
>
> "Who can listen," exclaimed Thackeray, "to objections regarding such a book as this? It seems to me a national benefit and to every man or woman who reads it a personal kindness."
>
> To these testimonies from men of genius many equally genuine tributes of the high worth of the little book might be added from the humble homes of the uncultured where the "Carol" had shed warmth and light and love.

We find Mr. Spurgeon, the great English preacher, a great scholar, and fond of port wine. To continue:

> I was first introduced to Mr. Spurgeon about thirty years ago. He was contemptuous of all affectation of piety, and could never tolerate a Stiggins. As I knew him he was something of a *bon-vivant*—enjoyed the pleasures of the table—port was a favorite wine of his—tho the worst he could have taken—and was a great smoker, being especially addicted to cigars, and good ones.
>
> "I smoke," said Spurgeon one day, "to the glory of God." There was no irreverence in this nor in the manner it was said. He believed with St. Paul that whether we eat or drank, or whatever we did, so that it be not sinful, is done to the glory of God.
>
> Those of his friends who were clergy of the Church of England Spurgeon always styled "my brothers of the Establishment." There was a slight sarcasm in the address, no doubt, for he did not approve of the old "Establishment," as is well known, and was rather hard upon it and upon some of its doctrines



READ RIGHT

SARGENT'S
Adjustable Book Holder
Solves the Problem

Attaches to any place—on Morris or any chair. No screws—clamp it on, take it off. Adjustable to any angle or height. Durable. Practical. Wires hold leaves in place. Metal parts finished in black enamel or bronze. Desk, quartered oak or mahogany. Price, $3.50.

RECLINING AND LIBRARY CHAIRS
Catalogue "C" (free)
SARGENT CO. 291 Fourth Ave. New York

The Copley Prints

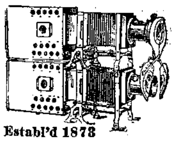
make choice gifts; also unsurpassed as pictures for one's home. Long recognized by the most eminent artists as the best art reproductions made in America. "Excellent," says John S. Sargent. "I could not wish better," writes Edwin A. Abbey.

At art stores or sent on approval, 50 cents to $20.00. NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE with 300 illustrations (practically a Handbook of American Art) is sent upon receipt of 25 cents (stamps), which charge may be deducted from a subsequent purchase of the Prints themselves. *Above picture*, Motherly Meditation, *copyright, 1907, by G. V. MILLET and by*

Curtis & Cameron 46 Pierce Bldg., Op. Pub. Library Boston

WHEEL CHAIRS
WE MAKE OVER 70 STYLES

Catalog "B" illustrates—describes—(free)
SARGENT CO., 291 Fourth Ave., NEW YORK



STEREOPTICONS
FOR SCHOOL ROOM, LECTURE HALL AND THE HOME

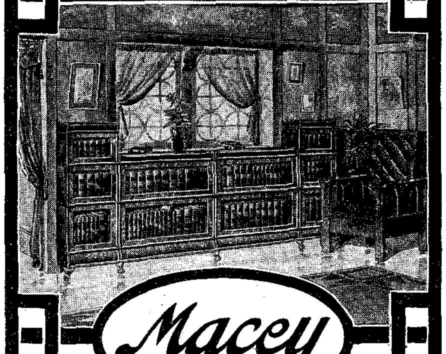
Outfits of all grades, for pleasure or profit. Largest stock of Lantern Slides, for Sale or Rent.

Latest Moving Picture Machines.

Estabi'd 1878 Send for new catalogue

McALLISTER MFG. OPTICIANS, Dep. M, 49 Nassau Street, New York

THE LIFE OF DISRAELI. A study of his personality and ideas, by WALTER SICHEL. 8vo, cloth, 335 pages, illustrated. $2.50 net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.



Macey

The Macey Company, of Grand Rapids, Michigan (the home of furniture of character), has developed the Unit Bookcase Idea in Colonial design and Chippendale effects for the home in such variety and beauty as will appeal to people of culture. These may be had from dealers or direct. Illustrated Art Catalog P-1207 will be sent free on request.

Our Retail Stores:
New York, 343 B'way. Chicago, 80-82 Wabash Av
Boston, 49 Franklin St.
Philadelphia, 1017 Chestnut St.

and ordinances. But Spurgeon, if inimical to the Church of England, was at any rate a generous, open, and avowed enemy.

Like most great public workers—especially like his celebrated contemporary, Charles Dickens, in the time of his "Readings"—Spurgeon needed the impetus of excitement—it was essential to his successful efforts, and it was sometimes obtained by artificial stimulants. It was his custom to keep wine in the vestry of the Tabernacle.

I remember one occasion, when he had a great sermon to preach for an important object, that he partook rather freely of his favorite port before going into the pulpit. There were many of his friends in the vestry that evening with the deacons, or, as we should call them in the "Establishment," churchwardens and sidesmen, and one of them, an old man, evidently the senior deacon of them all, and an old and familiar friend of the pastor, came up to him. Putting his hand in a fatherly way on the great preacher's shoulder, and looking into his flushed face with an anxious and benign expression, he said, "Charles, you must not take any more—think of your sermon."

Spurgeon smiled pleasantly on the old man, and in his characteristic way put down his glass, saying, "My dear friend, I have been thinking of it all the time."

How Robert Edeson Became an Actor.—*The Bohemian Magazine* is publishing a series of articles called "My Yesterdays." These papers are short autobiographic sketches of well-known present-day stage people. Mr. Robert Edeson writes his story for the November number. Mr. Edeson, senior, an actor likewise, was strongly opposed to his son's dramatic aspirations. At an early age he entered Robert in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute to prepare for a career as a civil engineer. Mr. Edeson says that his chief distinction as a student at this institution consisted in the number of times he was brought before the faculty. School life proving a failure, the future *Strongheart* was sent to lead the simple life in Texas. This growing monotonous, he was packed off to a lumber-camp in Michigan. Here he was the chief source of entertainment, sitting up night after night to tell the lumbermen the stories of the Eastern theaters. The following year Mr. Edeson returned to his father in Brooklyn and eventually found his way upon the stage. He tells thus of his first appearance, after a try at commercial life:

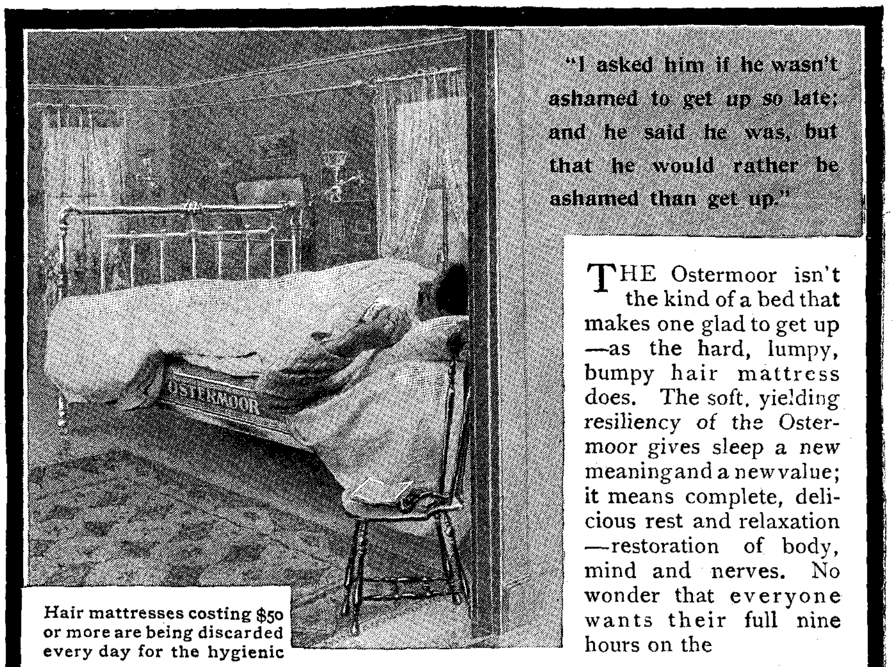
I hailed with eagerness the beginnings of a business career and was delighted at securing a clerkship in one of the large wholesale houses in New York. But I wasn't a success, for I had had too much elbow room in the camp and on the prairies. I was unhappy and, as clerkship after clerkship was followed by request upon request for my resignation, my father became disheartened. He told his troubles to his devoted friend and employer, Colonel Sinn, who suggested that I take a position at the Park Theater as an usher. Soon he made me his office boy, and the second year I became assistant treasurer.

At that time Colonel Sinn was putting forward Cora Tanner as a star in the play "Fascination." The Colonel and I had become great pals. The day before the dress rehearsal he came into the box-office and informed me that an actor who was to play a small but important part in the production had been taken ill. He stormed and cursed his luck and the world in general. I was trying to make up my cash account, and his tirades annoyed me. Finally after I had made a fourth attempt to add a column of figures I said exasperatedly:

"Colonel, if you will keep quiet a minute I will play the part myself."

He laughed and said, "I'll bet you a hundred dollars you wouldn't have the nerve."

I took him up on his proposition and the following Monday night I made my stage début, as the result of a wager. My first appearance in the play was made poling a punt along the back of the stage. Miss Tanner and the others were in the punt. Suddenly I caught sight of the audience, saw hundreds


"I asked him if he wasn't ashamed to get up so late; and he said he was, but that he would rather be ashamed than get up."

Hair mattresses costing $50 or more are being discarded every day for the hygienic

THE Ostermoor isn't the kind of a bed that makes one glad to get up—as the hard, lumpy, bumpy hair mattress does. The soft, yielding resiliency of the Ostermoor gives sleep a new meaning and a new value; it means complete, delicious rest and relaxation—restoration of body, mind and nerves. No wonder that everyone wants their full nine hours on the

OSTERMOOR

Mattress $15.

The Ostermoor is built of layer upon layer of springy Ostermoor sheets. *Built*—not stuffed. It will never lose its shape or resiliency, never sag, never grow hard. An occasional sun-bath keeps it sweet and fresh—no remaking.

Send Postal for Our Free 144-Page Book and Samples of Ticking

30 NIGHTS' FREE TRIAL. You may sleep on an Ostermoor for a month and, if not *thoroughly* satisfied, have your money back without question. Full particulars in our beautifully illustrated 144-page book—sent free with samples of ticking on request.

OSTERMOOR & CO. 116 ELIZABETH ST. NEW YORK · VERMIN PROOF NON-ABSORBENT · NEVER GETS LUMPY · NEVER REQUIRES REMAKING · WILL NOT MAT · HAND LAID · OSTERMOOR · FILLING

WE SELL BY MAIL OR THROUGH 2,500 OSTERMOOR DEALERS

Exclusive Ostermoor agencies everywhere—that is our aim; the highest grade merchant in every place. The Ostermoor dealer in your vicinity—be sure to ask *us* who he is—will show you a mattress with the "*Ostermoor*" *name and trade mark sewn on the* ☞ *end.* Mattress shipped, express paid by us, same day check is received, if you order of us by mail.

OSTERMOOR & COMPANY
119 Elizabeth Street, New York
Canada: Alaska Feather & Down Co. Ltd. Montreal

MATTRESSES COST
Express Charges Prepaid

4 feet 6 inches wide, 45 lbs.	$15.00
4 feet wide, 40 lbs.,	13.35
3 feet 6 inches wide, 35 lbs.	11.70
3 feet wide, 30 lbs.,	10.00
2 feet 6 inches wide, 25 lbs.	8.35

All 6 feet 3 inches long.
In two parts, 50 cents extra.

50 CALLING CARDS $1.00 (INCLUDING ENGRAVED PLATE)

These cards, in script, are as good as they can be made—rich, distinguished, finest grade. Send a dollar, with your name (one line), or ask for a sample if you are skeptical. HOSKINS ENGRAVING leaves a lasting impression of tone and dignity—an exclusiveness such as you seek. *Everything in Engraving.*

HOSKINS

900 Chestnut Street **Philadelphia**

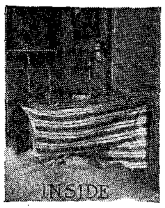
"Riding Comfort" for horse and man—a genuine

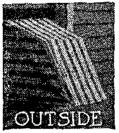
Whitman

Special Saddles Built for Individual Requirements. *Illustrated catalogue free, containing everything from "Saddle to Spur."*

$12 to $65

The Mehlbach Saddle Co., No. 104 Chambers St., N.Y. City
Successors to THE WHITMAN SADDLE CO.




FRESH AIR WHILE YOU SLEEP

The most delicate person can sleep in a bed in a warm room and be protected from chills and colds, wind and rain, and yet get fresh air with **every** breath, with the

Walsh Window Tent

It comes in over the pillow and fits loosely around the neck. Can be put into or taken out from **any** window **easily** and **quickly** by a turn of the thumb-screw; is **not** conspicuous. No **nails** or **screws.** Pays for itself the first year in **fuel.** Write **today** for literature. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Tents, **$10.**

INSIDE

OUTSIDE AWNING UP

OUTSIDE AWNING DOWN

WALSH WINDOW TENT CO., 35 Franklin Street, MORRIS, ILL.

DEAFNESS

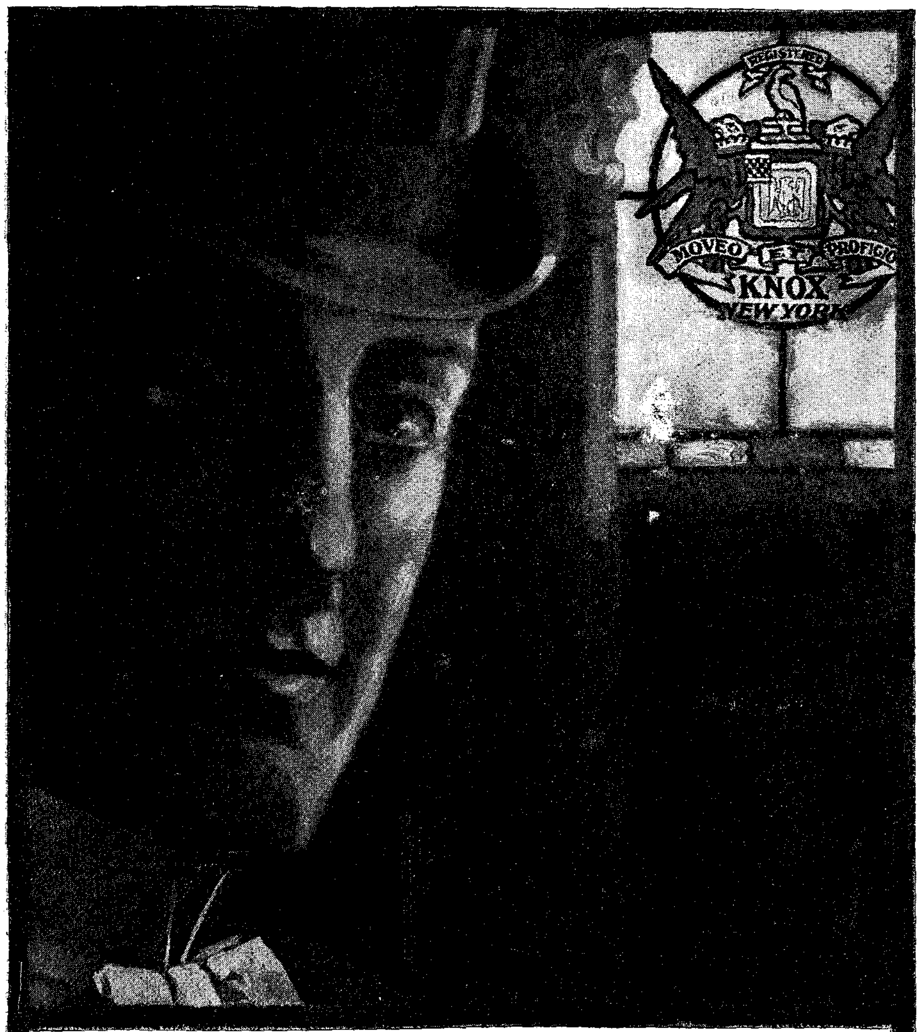
"The Morley 'Phone"

A miniature Telephone for the Ear, invisible, easily adjusted and entirely comfortable. Makes low sounds and whispers plainly heard.

Over fifty thousand sold, giving instant relief from deafness and head noises. **There are but few cases of deafness that cannot be benefited.**

Write for booklet and testimonials

THE MORLEY COMPANY, Dept. 85
31 South 16th Street, Philadelphia



"Good form" is usually just good taste reduced to a formula. In the matter of hats the formula is simple: get a becoming hat; get a hat in the current fashion; avoid vulgar extremes. The

KNOX
HAT

has been known for nearly three score and ten years as a hat which invariably fulfills these requirements and in addition commends itself to the economical on account of its service and durability.

Shawknit
TRADE MARK

Socks for Men

Have given absolute satisfaction and honest value for nearly thirty years. The price and quality of Shawknit goods are standard and are not influenced by fluctuating prices of raw materials.

Our own yarns are combed and spun in our own mills, always insuring that high grade of excellence which makes Shawknit Socks unrivalled for wearing qualities and fastness of color.

Just bear this fact in mind when next you purchase stockings.

Ask your dealer for SHAWKNIT SOCKS, the kind that are shaped in the knitting and not stretched over board forms—the kind that wear longer, assuring you of style, quality and comfort at all times, yet costing no more than ordinary socks.

STYLE 2^{S}W illustrated herewith is a medium, heavy weight cotton stocking with fast black uppers dyed with pure and harmless vegetable dyes **guaranteed not to run, crock or fade.**

The double sole is of **undyed, natural combed Egyptian yarn,** insuring ease and comfort to the feet.

Just the stocking for Fall and Winter wear.

If you cannot procure Shawknit Socks from your dealer, we will fill a trial order direct.

The price of the above style is **25 cents per pair, or 6 pairs for $1.50,** delivery charges prepaid to any part of the United States upon receipt of price.

Our beautiful illustrated, colored catalogue shows styles and prices and gives useful and valuable stocking information. We want you to have it. Write for it to-day.

Shawknit
Shawwoven
DOUBLE SOLE

Sizes 9 to 11½ inclusive. When ordering be sure and state size wanted.

SHAW STOCKING CO. 4 Smith St. LOWELL, MASS.

of round heads and small white faces with holes in them, saw them blinking at me. It was like taking an ice-bath in midwinter. If I hadn't had the pole I would have fallen into the water. As it was, Miss Tanner narrowly escaped making her entrance on one ear, for that punt grounded suddenly.

A few minutes later the business of the play required me to run on the stage with a tennis-racket chasing a ball. Somehow or other the news of my début had gotten to the Polytechnic, and my fellow students, three hundred strong, attended the theater that night. When I came on bounding in an elephantine way after the tennis-ball the boys rose up and gave me the school yell·

> "Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah!
> Poly! Poly! Edeson!"

I collapsed like a punctured balloon, forgot all about the tennis-ball, my lines and business, and stood looking at them with a faded grin. The boys saw they had rattled me and were delighted. They kept on yelling. I was about to run off the stage when Augustus Cooke, who was on the scene with me, gave me my lines, and I repeated them to an obligato of titters from my old pals.

Whims of the Shah.—An English jeweler once exprest his willingness to pay four million pounds for the Shah of Persia. This was not because he considered him particularly precious personally, but because he was wearing a black frock-coat studded with diamonds, with diamond epaulettes, and a simitar with a diamond-crusted scabbard. The diamond costume is used only on the most important occasions. On lesser occasions he has a pearl costume, and for every-day wear a costume that presumably permits him to be more comfortable. Messrs. Eustache de Lorey and Douglas Sladen, who give us this information in their new book on "Queer Things about Persia," go on to tell some of the peculiarities of the late Shah as follows:

Muzaffer-ed-din Shah was nervous in the presence of Europeans; he used to stand with one hand on his simitar and stroke his enormous moustache with the other in order to maintain his composure. As has been said, he used to utter some platitudes such as; "Thank God we have had a fortunate year. Rain has been plentiful, and we hope that God will make the harvest abundant." If he was in a genial mood he inquired after the respective sovereigns. "What are they all doing? Has the King of England won the yachting race? Has the Kaiser killed many deer? Was the Sultan of Turkey pleased with the two girls I sent him lately? How is the Czar?" To which the Russian Minister replies with forced politeness, "How can he be anything else but well since he is noticed by your Majesty?"

He addrest a few words like that to each Minister, and then said, "You are dismissed." All the diplomats back out, bowing three times, as at their entry, a perilous performance in a Persian room full of little carpets. More than one old diplomat has measured his length on these little carpets.

Of course on these occasions the Shah was crippled by the fear of causing jealousy; he was more practical when he received a single ambassador. He always spoke in Persian, which was translated by the Foreign-Office interpreters into French.

Muzaffer-ed-din was a good man; his court was paved with good intentions which he had not sufficient energy to carry out. Unlike his ancestors, he hated bloodshed, and while he was on the throne instances of capital punishment were rare. Tho he was a great sportsman, a fine shot who could hit with a rifle a coin thrown in the air, he was as humane to animals as he was to human beings. . . .

Muzaffer-ed-din was very fond of music. He detested thunder; whenever it thundered, he used to take refuge in a vault where the noise was drowned, and had a mollah, especially appointed for the purpose, to calm his misgivings.

He was also very fond of novelties. He was much interested, for example, in photography. He instituted a Photographer of State, who received $2,000 a year, and was expected to buy every new patent that came out. Muzaffer-ed-din was photographed every half-hour; if he saw a European with a camera in the street he used to stop to let him take his photograph. Every kind of machinery, from the most important inventions to penny toys, interested him. It was characteristic of him to pay *no more attention to Marconi's discovery than to a* shilling automatic toy.

Not long ago, among the new things from Europe were little canoes in rubber which were blown out and took the shape of a boat, and were designed to support several people. The Shah was very interested: they were tried on the lake of the palace. Four fat nobles were embarked in one, whose valve was partly opened, and the boat was pushed from land.

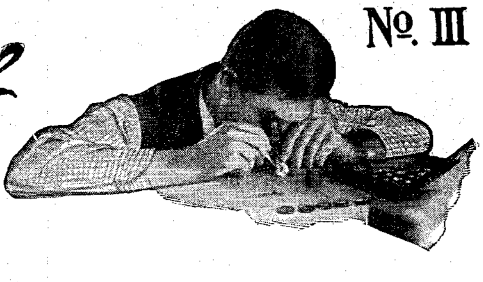
It slowly sank till its occupants were left floundering in the water. The Shah enjoyed himself vastly, especially when they were brought out looking as drenched as seals.

The poor men, tho they got rheumatism, were delighted to have made the Shah laugh. They received pensions on the spot.

A Religious Boycott.—Mrs. Mary Porter Gamewell, who was in the Peking siege in 1900, wrote an interesting account of it which is now included in a new book on her life and work as a missionary. Terrible as the siege was, it was not without its humorous incidents, some of which she relates. The little band of defenders were made up of almost every civilized nationality and every denominational stripe of Christianity. Each denomination ate at its own table, over which swung a punka, moved by a Chinese servant:

> A Methodist lady in charge reported to me one morning that the Congregationalists were at breakfast and much beset by flies and opprest by heat and no one was pulling the punka. She had interviewed both Methodist and Presbyterian servants on the subject, and each in turn profest ignorance as to why the punka was not in motion and inability to tell whose turn it was to pull the punka. Our home servant was sort of head man in the table service, so I approached him and asked, "Why is no one pulling the punka?" With countenance as blank as a mask he glanced around and mildly inquired, "Is no one pulling the punka?" Again I questioned, "What is the matter?" and received in reply a baffling counter-question, "Who knows?" The tone was gentle and respectful and at the same time admirably adapted to convey the impression that the speaker was innocent both of knowledge and responsibility in the matter. By every token I knew that this son of a secretive and uncommunicative race knew all that I wanted to know, but had no intention of enlightening me. How could I win him to a change of purpose and gain his help in making breakfast less discouraging to the Congregationalists? A threatened "loss of face" is a lever of great power among the Chinese. In this case it helped move the immovable. "If this deadlock continues, I shall 'lose face,' " I told that serving man with the imperturbable face and square jaw. Slowly his countenance relaxed and then took on a confidential expression. When once he laid aside his reserve he proceeded with fluency. There had been hard words between the Congregational servants on one side and the united forces of Presbyterian and Methodist servants on the other side, and the conclusion of the whole matter was, so he told me, that "while Presbyterians will pull the punka for Methodists, and Methodists will pull the punka for Presbyterians, neither Presbyterians nor Methodists will pull the punka for Congregationalists."
>
> A twinkle about the eyes indicated that he was not without appreciation of the humor of his words; but when the tale was told, a stubborn look settled about his resolute jaw which indicated that tho he had answered my questions, he should do nothing more. Then I made a direct appeal for his help. I reminded him of the peril we shared with all, how any moment might be our last, how all being worn to a shocking degree, all must bear and forbear, how he had it in his power to aid tired women by using his influence to avert further trouble. The appeal worked. There was a sudden and complete change of front. In the most considerate and conclusive tone he said: "There now, rest your heart, lady. Don't mind this business. Rest your heart." Tone and manner indicated that he took all responsibility upon his own competent self. And no one is so competent to deal with a Chinese quarrel as the Chinese themselves. The punka began to move

MAKING A
New England
No. III



Inspecting works as Assembled

"STAND right here for a minute at this man's elbow. Watch him.

"He is one of the inspectors in this department, where every New England movement must pass, when assembled, for the most rigid, searching examination.

"Nothing escapes them. Every point must bear their scrutiny. Nothing is allowed to be too loose—nothing is allowed to be too tight.

"Their one duty is to see that every buyer of a New England watch secures a movement in perfect running order, one which is absolutely right."

We spend $30,000 a year on the inspection alone of New England watches.

This is but one more reason why we call the

New England

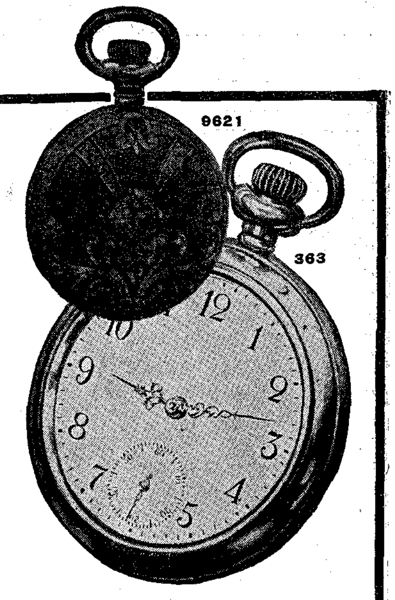
"The Watch for the Great American People."

$2 to $36

Every step taken in making a New England is a straight stride toward solid value—every process adds definite worth. The New England is the only medium priced watch with both case and movement made under one roof each to exactly fit the other. Look inside for the ironclad guarantee.

Ask your jeweler to show you New England watches. If he does not keep them, send us his name and address, and we will send you a free copy of the most beautiful book ever attempted by any watch manufacturer—our splendid new catalog of watches for men and women. We will see that you get through your dealer any watch that you want. Write us today and remember to give us your jeweler's name.

NEW ENGLAND WATCH CO.
119 Dover Street Waterbury, Conn.



No. 9621—Actual size. Open face. 10 kt. Gold Filled Case. 20 year guarantee. $7.50.

No. 363—Actual size. Nickel Silver Case. Either plain back or engine turned. Warranted correct time keeper. $2.50.

MY BOOK FREE

"HOW TO REMEMBER"
Sent Free to readers of this publication

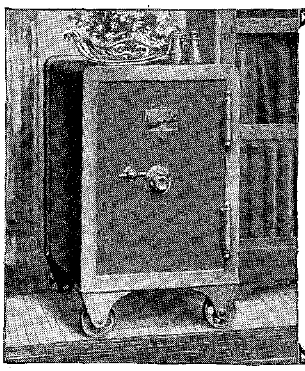
Stop Forgetting

THE KEY TO SUCCESS

You are no greater intellectually than your memory. Easy, inexpensive. Increases income; gives ready memory for faces, names, business details, studies conversation; develops will, public speaking, personality. Send for Free Booklet.
DICKSON MEMORY SCHOOL, 754 The Auditorium, Chicago

STANHOPE-WHEATCROFT DRAMATIC SCHOOL
ESTABLISHED 1893
Six months graduating course commenced October 7th.
ADELINE S. WHEATCROFT, Director
31 West 31st Street, New York City

DO YOU STAMMER
Trial lesson explaining methods for home cure sent FREE. *Gold Medal, World's Fair, St. Louis.*
GEO. A. LEWIS, 96 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.



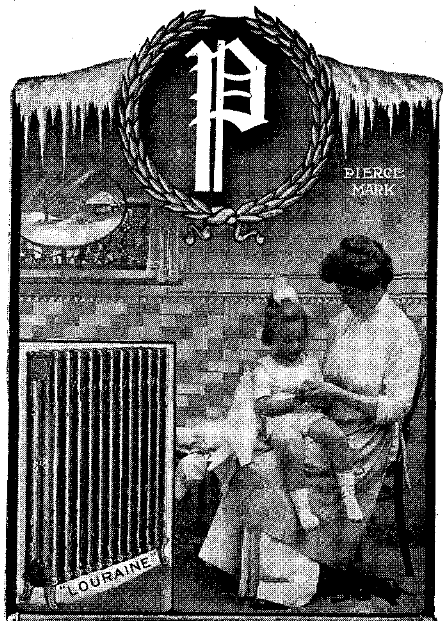
MEILINK'S HOME SAFE

A perfect safe and made for the home (or small office). Just as fire-proof as a big safe, in fact, lined with a much better filling—our **Cement Asbestos** filling—which enables us to guarantee what no other safe (large or small) can, viz.: Against the common difficulties of interior dampness, rusted bolt-work and swollen walls. *Double steel walled and fitted with* the very highest grade combination lock (all brass). Sold for

$8 and up Fire Proof Documents Silver Jewelry **Safe from Fire and Thieves**

Elegantly finished, adapted for any room; **30,000 in use;** cheaper protection than fire insurance.

Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue—50 Pages
showing entire new line 21 different styles House, Office and Wall Safes.
MEILINK MANUFACTURING CO., 105 Jackson St., Toledo, Ohio



PIERCE

SYSTEMS

of Steam and Hot-Water Heating

Mother and Child *must* have healthful heat.

Impure, foul, devitalized air is just as bad for the adult as the child, but it affects the child more quickly and more dangerously.

The perfect **Pierce Systems** of Steam and Hot-Water heating give *natural* heat,—pure air warmed as the sun warms it.

Pierce Systems give *clean* heat; no dust or germs, no gas or odors, no impurities.

They give an even temperature, of any desired degree, under perfect control day and night and *free from draughts.*

The Pierce Systems are the most sanitary, scientific and successful methods of heating as well as the *most economical.*

Installed by local dealers. Cost no more than others. Require no repairs. Save more fuel. Practically indestructible.

"Pierce Quality" SANITARY PLUMBING

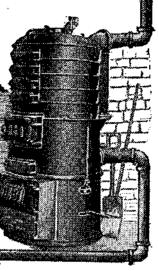
goods are ideal equipments for Bath, Laundry and Kitchen.

Write today for "Common-Sens Heating and Sanitary Plumbing," a practical and interesting book. It is Free

"*It pays to procure both Heating and Plumbing goods of the same manufacture.*"

Pierce, Butler & Pierce Mfg. Co.

27 James St., Syracuse, N.Y.



BALZAC

A highly interesting and fascinating study by Adolph Hyppolite Taine, translated, with an appreciation of Taine by Lorenzo O'Rourke.

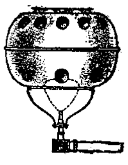
12mo, cloth, frontispiece. $1.00 net; by mail, $1.10

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
NEW YORK and LONDON

The Giant Heater

applied to central-draught lamp, gas jet (open flame or mantle burner), artificial or natural gas, will heat any ordinary room comfortably in zero weather, giving **Heat and Light at no Additional Cost.** No ashes, no trouble, clean and odorless, thoroughly circulates and purifies the air. Easily applied and ornamental. *Just the thing for sick room, bath, bedroom, den or office.*

On Lamp



On Gas

Send for booklet and testimonials. Price complete, carriage prepaid,

Polished Brass, $1.50; Nickel Plated, 2.00

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded if returned in 10 days.

THE GIANT HEATER CO., 2164 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

at once, and it was the man who bade me "rest your heart" who was at the rope. That was the last we ever heard of that trouble involving the denominations and the punka.

They Sang for Beethoven.—The Kansas City *Times* borrows a very pretty story of Beethoven from the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, which brings to light a hitherto unpublished journal of Louis Cramolini, who died in 1884 at Darmstadt, where he had been tenor and manager of the Court Theater.

Cramolini when a child spent his summer vacations near Vienna, in the very house in which Beethoven lived. The old musician was deaf and irritable, but the boy soon won a place in the heart of the great master. Years later when Cramolini had become a musician himself and was about to be married to Nanette Schechner, a famous soprano of that time, the two made a last pilgrimage to Beethoven's home and sang for him. Cramolini thus describes the meeting:

"When we entered, the poor man was on his sick-bed. He looked at me with his shining eyes, pointing to me with his left hand, and said, smiling, 'So it is my little Louis, and this is his fiancée.' Then, turning to Nanny, added: 'A fine couple, and, according to what I am told, two good artists. How is your mother?' He handed us paper and pencils, and we wrote our answers while he said things, sometimes incomprehensible.• He asked us to sing. Schindler went to the piano, and we stood up in the middle of the room, opposite Beethoven. I wrote to him that I should like to sing 'Adelaide,' which had won me my first success in the artistic world. He gave a friendly nod. But when I tried to begin I was seized with such emotion that my voice failed me and Schindler had to stop.

"Beethoven asked why I did not sing; Schindler gave him the reason, and he said to me, laughing: 'Go on, dear Louis, sing; I shall not hear anything of it, but I wish to see you.' I began again and sang with a real passion that song of all songs, the divine 'Adelaide.' When I had done, Beethoven, raising himself in bed, shook me tenderly by the hand. 'I have seen by your breathing,' he said, 'that you sing very well, and I have read in your eyes that you feel what you sing. You have given me great pleasure.' I bent over, all in tears, to kiss his hand. He quickly withdrew it. 'It is your good mother who ought to be kissed. Thank her a thousand times for the pleasure she has given me in remembering me and in sending me little Louis.'

"Then Nanny sang the great air of 'Leonora' with such warmth that Beethoven beat time, looking at her with his great eyes open. The piece finished, 'You are surely an artist,' he said. 'Your voice recalls Milder's, but she had not the depth of sentiment that shows in your face. What a pity that I can not hear you,' he was doubtless going to say, but he stopt. 'I thank you, mademoiselle, for this good hour. Be happy together.' Nanny, much moved, prest the master's hand upon her heart. There was a little pause. Beethoven added, 'I am very, very content.' We took leave after writing our excuses for disturbing his rest, and our prayers that he would recover. 'I will write an opera for you two,' he answered. 'Remember me again to your mother,' he said. 'When I am better I will ask Schindler to bring her here. Good-by, little Louis. Good-by, dear Fidelio.' He shook

FOR THE DEAF
ACOUSTICON

Enables the deaf to hear instantly and its continued use often restores the natural hearing; no trumpet or unsightly apparatus. Write us to-day and learn how **you can thoroughly test it before purchasing.** In use in hundreds of churches and theatres and public buildings at Washington. *Booklet on request.*

ACOUSTIC CO., 1263 Broadway, N. Y.

Refined Mural Decorations

The artistic effects of many really charming interiors are ruined by inappropriate wall coverings.

FAB-RI-KO-NA

(*Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Pat. Off. and in Pat. Off. in Gt. Britain.*)

WOVEN WALL COVERINGS

harmonize perfectly with woodwork and furnishings. *The colors are attractive and permanent.*

FAB-RI-KO-NA Woven Wall Coverings prevent walls from cracking, the fabrics are strong and durable, do not tear easily, are easily hung, and are cleanly and sanitary. Trade Mark "FAB-RI-KO-NA" on back of goods.

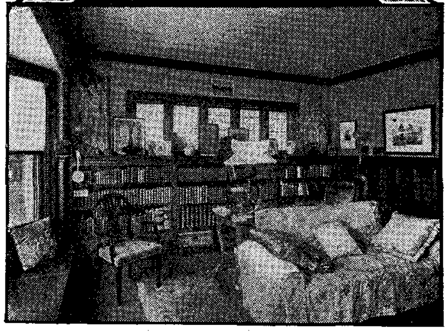
If interested our experts will show you how your finished walls will look in miniature. Actual samples of FAB-RI-KO-NA will be contrasted with the actual shades of the woodwork in your own home.

Write for full information about this special and valuable service.

Portfolio of ten designs in color, by John Taylor and John Ednie, sent postpaid for 10 cents.

H. B. WIGGIN'S SONS CO.,
24 Arch Street, Bloomfield, N. J.

FAB-RI-KO-NA Woven Wall Coverings are known and sold by all first-class Decorators.



"THE INFLUENCE OF THE MIND ON THE BODY" A most interesting little volume on a widely discussed topic, by the famous Dr. Paul Du Bois of the University of Berne. 50 cts. net; by mail 54 cts. Funk & Wagnalls Company, 44-60 East 23rd Street, New York City.

6% BANKING BY MAIL

Persons who have idle money or funds which draw a low rate of interest, should write for information concerning our Six Per Cent. Certificates of Deposit. Please ask for booklet "D."

FIRST TRUST & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL $100,000.00 BILLINGS, MONT.

CLEANLINESS OF OPERATION

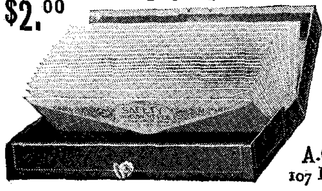
Is one of the strong features that has helped to earn the present world-wide reputation and endorsement of the **Daus Improved Tip Top Duplicator.** No printers' ink used, thus avoiding soiled hands and clothing. No expensive supplies. 100 copies from pen-written and 50 copies from typewritten original. **Sent on ten days' trial without deposit.** Complete Duplicator, cap size (prints 8¾ x 13 in.), contains 16 feet of rolled printing surface which can be used over and over again. **$7.50**

Felix P. Daus Duplicator Co.,
Daus Bldg., 113 John St., N. Y.

hands, gave us another friendly look, then turned his head to the wall. We went out softly. In the street we walked in silence till Nanny said to me, 'We have seen the divine man for the last time.' I had the same thought. I took Nanny's hand and we wept bitterly."

Francis Joseph, the Man.—It takes the eye and patience of a historian to trace the evolution of the present Empire of Austria-Hungary. It is a tangle of intrigue and revolution, working out eventually into a fairly well-organized union. Wolf von Schierbrand, a contributor to the November *Review of Reviews*, after giving a brief history of the Empire under Ferdinand and Francis Joseph, has the following comment upon the character of the present Emperor. He says:

> Throughout these tremendous changes, due largely to powerful causes over which he had no control whatever, Francis Joseph remained the same. The qualities which distinguished him as a youth of eighteen distinguished him in his old age. The key-note to his character is conscientiousness, stedfastness. Truthful, straightforward, frank, calm, simple in his tastes, plain in his living, handsome and strong physically, fond of outdoor life, an enthusiastic soldier and sportsman—these are qualities inherent in him; withal full of oldtime prejudices, of autocratic learnings, an aristocrat to his finger-tips, and yet graciously sincere, good-natured, amiable, benevolent, affable, considerate of others, even the humblest. They tell many instances of this. In 1879, at the disastrous Szegedin flood, when the Theiss River destroyed nearly the whole city, Francis Joseph, rowing himself in a frail skiff, risked his life repeatedly and rescued scores of lives by his personal efforts. Then he dived down deep into his own purse in aid of the sufferers. To him it was due that Szegedin was rebuilt far finer than ever before.
>
> When Joseph Libenyi, his would-be assassin, in 1853, wounded the Emperor seriously by a knife thrust between the shoulders, the wounded monarch cried out to the mob that was on the point of lynching the wretch: "Do not hurt him; he has been badly mauled already!" It was his aid-de-camp, Count O'Donnell, who saved Francis Joseph from death on that occasion.
>
> One day, driving to his castle of Schönbrunn the Emperor found a fire-engine, which had been on the way to a big conflagration, stuck in the mire of the road. He instantly caused his carriage horses to be unharnessed in order to help pull the engine out of the mud, while he himself hailed a passing hack to take him to his destination.
>
> At the recent army maneuvers, a little ragged, barefooted urchin prest a scrawl into the sovereign's hand. It was a petition from the boy's mother, abandoned and left in misery with her babes by a cruel husband. The Emperor at once took up the matter and saw to it that prompt aid reached the woman.
>
> In humor Francis Joseph is deficient, like all the Hapsburgs. One of his rare pleasantries was exercised on the late Count Julius Andrassy, who, condemned to die as a rebel in the Hungarian uprising, afterward became Premier of the Dual Monarchy. Laughingly patting him on the shoulder, the Emperor said to him, "How glad I am that I did not have you hanged in 1849!"
>
> As a statesman and a ruler an iron sense of duty, strict loyalty, a strong feeling of justice and impartiality, and a high conception of public obligations have characterized Francis Joseph. Patience and endurance under adversity are also traits of his. His impartial sense of duty made him, the ruler over



Safety Document File Enameled Sheet Steel
We pay express
$2.00
Opens flat like a book—25 strong pockets. Lock with 2 steel keys. Saves time and protects your private papers.
Send for circular.
A.C. Barler Mfg. Co.
107 Lake St., Chicago.

The Proper Treatment for Floors Woodwork and Furniture
Johnson's Prepared Wax
S. C. JOHNSON & SON
Racine, Wis.

This Interesting Book
On Beautifying the Home
Sent FREE
New edition. Printed in six colors. 48 pages. 97 illustrations. Size 5x8½ inches.

Every home should have a copy of our new book—"The Proper Treatment for Floors, Woodwork and Furniture"—as it contains invaluable information on this all-important subject. It is written by an expert wood finisher, and tells how to clean, finish, refinish and polish wood in the most practical and economical manner.

If you are not entirely satisfied with the appearance of your furniture, floors and woodwork, our book will tell you how to easily and inexpensively beautify and keep them in perfect condition. The directions are so simple that any person can change the color of wood and finish in any of the latest shades, such as **Mahogany, Weathered, Mission, Forest Green, Flemish Oak, Etc.**

To get the best results in finishing wood, be sure to use the Johnson Wood Finishes, especially

Johnson's Prepared Wax

"A Complete Finish and Polish for All Wood"

For Furniture, Woodwork and Floors

Johnson's Prepared Wax is applied with a cloth to bare or finished wood, and produces a lasting, artistic, sanitary finish, to which dust and dirt will not adhere. It will not crack, blister, peel off, show laps, scratches or heel marks.

JOHNSON'S
PREPARED WAX
For Floors & Interior Finish
S. C. JOHNSON & SON, RACINE, WIS.

Ask your paint dealer for these preparations—
Johnson's Wood Dye—for the artistic coloring of wood (all shades). ½-pint cans, 30c; pint cans, 50c.
Johnson's Electric Solvo—for removing paint, varnish, shellac, etc. Pint cans, 40c; ½-pint cans, 25c.
Johnson's Prepared Wax—a complete finish and polish for all wood. 10c and 25c packages and large size cans.

If your paint dealer will not supply you, write us and we will see that you get our preparations promptly. **Don't forget** to send coupon in this advertisement for free copy of the above book. You will feel fully repaid. Write today.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON, Racine, Wis.
"The Wood-Finishing Authorities"

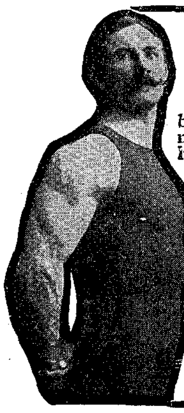
CUT OR TEAR OFF ALONG THIS LINE

Coupon
L. D. 11-9-7

S. C. Johnson & Son
Racine, Wis.

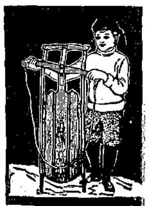
Please send me FREE, prepaid, copy of your book "The Proper Treatment for Floors, Woodwork and Furniture." This involves no obligation on my part.

Name ....
....
Town and State ....
....



How to Breathe
For Health, Strength and Endurance
Send for my 64-page illustrated book, **Lung and Muscle Culture,** the most instructive treatise ever published on the vital subject of Deep Breathing—Correct and Incorrect Breathing clearly described with diagrams and illustrations.
The information given in this book has led thousands into the correct path to health and strength. Over 200,000 already sold. Sent on receipt of 10c. (stamps or coin). Address
PAUL von BOECKMANN
Respiratory Specialist
840 Bristol Building, 500 5th Ave.
New York

Looking for a School? Special advantages offered to new students. Write for information concerning the kind of school desired. **Emery School Agency, 41 Park Row, N.Y.**



FLEXIBLE FLYER
The Sled that Steers
With 1907-8 Improvements. The swiftest, safest, strongest sled ever invented. The fastest sled for boys. The only sled girls can properly control. Steering without dragging the feet lets it go full speed—saves its cost in shoes the first season—prevents wet feet, colds and doctor's bills. Made of second growth white ash and steel—built to last.
MODEL SLED FREE.
Write for cardboard model showing just how it works; sent free with colored Christmas booklet, and prices.
S. L. ALLEN & CO., Box 1100 N, Philadelphia, Pa.
Patentees and Manufacturers.

Great Changes Have Come Upon the English Language During the Last 300 Years

Thousands of words that were common at the time of the King James Version are no longer used in ordinary speech; or have so entirely changed their meaning that they are understood only by scholars.

The greatest work of Christian scholarship in all the centuries has been the translation of the Bible into clear, simple, pure, modern English which everybody understands. That exact and authoritative translation is the

American Standard Bible

Edited by the American Revision Committee

It is the work of the noblest scholars of all denominations, who toiled for thirty years to give the true meaning of the Bible writers in words with which the people of this day are familiar.

This perfect translation has been welcomed and endorsed by the Universities, Colleges and Theological Schools, Magazines and Papers, and leading Ministers and Laymen of all denominations.

Write for Free Booklet

It tells you about all the translations of the Scriptures and fully describes the **American Standard Bible,** naming Universities, Colleges, Theological Schools, Bible-Training Schools, Young Men's Christian Associations, great Editors and prominent ministers who use and recommend it. Write for it to-day—a postal card will do.

Be sure and ask your bookseller for the American Standard Bible published by Thomas Nelson & Sons. Price 35c. to $18.

THOMAS NELSON & SONS
Bible Publishers for Fifty Years
37-G East 18th Street New York
Also Publishers of Nelson's Encyclopædia

EUREKA CLIP

Holds firmly together letters, checks or papers of any kind without mutilation. Indestructible, being nickel-plated, will not tarnish. Sold in boxes of 100. 25c.

Ask your dealer or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for free sample envelope.

Consolidated Safety Pin Co.
181 Farrand Street, Bloomfield, N.J.

a many-tongued monarchy, a polyglot himself, able as he was to converse in every one of the fourteen languages spoken in his domains. A number of these he learned late in life. Despite his purely German lineage he has never shown any national or racial bias, and he has been as popular with the Hungarians as with the Czechs and Germans, Poles or Ruthenians, Croats or Slavonians, Bosnians or Rumanians, Italians or Moravians, Servians, Slovaks or Latins. This strict impartiality he has manifested throughout the lengthy Ausgleich negotiations of late years, negotiations as stubbornly fought on the Hungarian as Austrian side, and which, but for the Emperor, would long ago have ended in failure and, consequently, dismemberment of the monarchy. The only matter wherein he, apparently, has been a partizan regards the management of the Dual Monarchy's Army. He has insisted on one tongue—German—being used as the language of command, but this only because otherwise the unity of the army, its cohesion, and its tactical worth as a fighting machine would be sadly jeopardized.

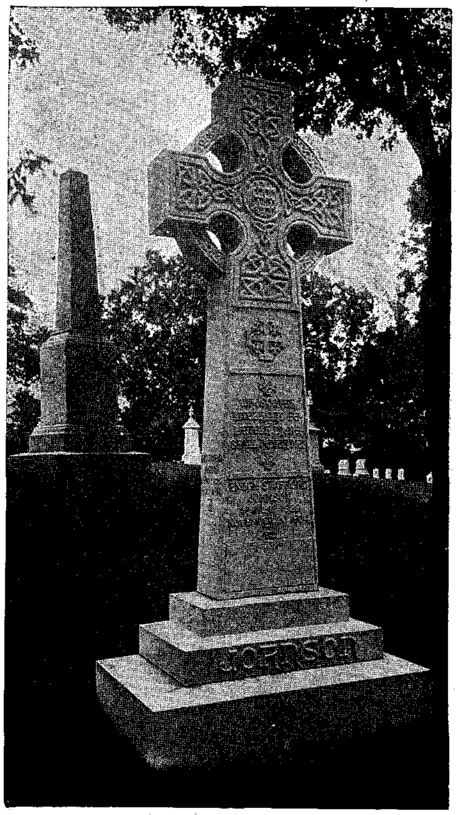
Marching with Sherman.—A correspondent of the St. Louis *Republic* sends that paper a few of his reminiscences of the Civil War. The writer was with Sherman during his March to the Sea and evidently found much in war that differed from his commander's definition of it. He says:

Toward the last of October, 1864, forty-three years ago, after following Hood through Snake Creek Gap to Galesville, Ala., where we rested for a few days, we turned southward toward Atlanta, leaving General Thomas to look after the impetuous Confederate leader. The sky was bright, the air crisp and cool, frost had turned the chestnut-trees to a golden brown, and we were full of buoyant life and conscious that something big was in prospect.

One day we passed a large building, and perhaps a few hundred people, men and women, stood silently watching the passing column. One of the men in the front file yelled at the spectators, "Hurrah for Abe Lincoln." There was no response and he yelled more vehemently, "Hurrah for Abe Lincoln, darn ye." A man behind him called out, "Oh, shut up, you fool; that's a deaf-and-dumb asylum." One cold and drizzly night a few days afterward we were in camp near Marietta, Ga. I was Adjutant General of a brigade in the Seventeenth Corps. I was snoozing soundly under my soggy blanket when some one stumbled over the guy ropes of my tent and inquired for me. I thought it was an order to march at once. I lit a small tallow dip in the reverse end of a bayonet stuck in the ground, and a staff officer handed me a big official envelop, on the corner of which was "Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi." I opened it and read the following laconic announcement: "This is the rain I have been looking for. As soon as it's over we'll be off. W. T. Sherman, Major-General, commanding." "Uncle Billy," as we called him, took us into his confidence far enough to confirm our suspicions that something important was in the wind.

When nearly everything in the way of military stores had been sent northward from Atlanta one brigade was strung along the railroad near Marietta at the base of Kenesaw Mountain. We had orders that when the train passed with a yellow flag flying from the last car we were to tear up the track, heat and twist the rails and hike out for Atlanta. When that car with a yellow flag whirled around the curve and disappeared behind Kenesaw a lonesome feeling came as we realized that we were burning our bridges behind us, and were going we knew not whither.

At daylight one morning in November the Seventeenth Corps was stretched out on the McDonough road. It happened that we were in the advance. The order came, "Forward, march," and the boys sprang forward with a buoyant stride. Some man in the forward company started "John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave." It was taken up by the regiment, brigade, division, and corps, and the March to the Sea began. That march of two miles was mostly a picnic. There was an occasional brush with Georgia militia, but scarcely enough to mention until we were near Savannah, where we met Hardee's men, and there it was different. There



The Selection of a Memorial

a mausoleum, monument, shaft, headstone, or in whatever form it may be, is all too often made on the spur of the moment—in haste at a time, perhaps, when grief has caused a disregard of usual business sense. Moreover, the general public is naturally unfamiliar with the different grades of granite and their lasting qualities.

You are entitled to know what you are getting in stone-quality—material with strength to last for generations—and in design to suit the size and surroundings of the family plot. Also you must get the finest of workmanship, and all at the lowest possible price.

All these points I guarantee you absolutely. Monument-making has been my life work.

My illustrated booklet is interesting, and you will do well to write for it if you need a memorial.

J. L. MILLER
(Successor to Thomas & Miller)
47 Liberty St., QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS

Charcoal

is a sweetener and purifier of the stomach. It arrests fermentation, and causes complete digestion. Eat and drink anything you like in moderation, and use charcoal daily. The finest preparation made is

MURRAY'S CHARCOAL TABLETS

For 10c. in stamps, a full size 25c. box mailed for trial. Once only.

A. J. Ditman, 41 Astor House, N. Y.

was no battle, but the skirmishing was so stubborn and vicious that our division lost one hundred and fifty killed and wounded one day. As the column was crossing the Oconee, General Tilson and staff were taking luncheon on the wide veranda of a large house by the roadside. A bright, handsome young lady came out and seemed inclined to be sociable. After some good-natured preliminaries, I said to her: "What do you think of us Yankees, now that you see us at close range?" She replied: "I am free to say you are not at all what I had thought you would be." "Did you think that we had horns and tails?" I asked. "On the contrary, I thought that an army which could force General Johnston and our splendid soldiers all the way from Chattanooga to Atlanta must be the finest-looking men in the world. But you are not. You're a common lot. Those men passing look like tramps." I made the best of it by saying that General Johnston's men had given us a pretty lively time for the past six months, and we hadn't much time to primp, but if we were cleaned up and in our store clothes she might think better of us.

MORE OR LESS PUNGENT

A Little Anxious.—A physician writes to the London *Spectator* that he was recently attending a patient whose husband came to see him concerning her condition, and greeted him with the words, "Mr. Irving, do you think there is any need for any unnecessary anxiety about my wife?"—*Woman's Home Companion.*

Not a Heretic.—"Do you believe in atavism?" "No, I don't; I'm a hardshell Baptist."—*Baltimore American.*

Again or Yet?—FATHER—"Is that young man here again?"

DAUGHTER—"No, pa, it's all the same call."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Heavenly.—MR. STUBB—"Yes, Mary Ellen says she is dying to get a position as cook on an ocean liner.

MRS. STUBB (in surprize)—"Gracious! What ever put that in her head?"

MR. STUBBS—"Why, she read that there are three thousand pieces of crockery broken every voyage." —*Chicago News.*

Hopeful.—"I begin to realize," said young Mr. Kallow, "that I am no longer a mere youth, now that I've got a little hair on my lip." "Yes," said Miss Pert, "and I suppose in a month or so you'll have another one."—*Philadelphia Press.*

He Knew Why.—EDITOR—"I'll take this; but why did you name it 'His First Square Meal'?"

ARTIST.—"Well, you see I expected to sell it."—*Judge.*

A Gentle Knock.—HIGGINS—"My 'vet' was greatly pleased with that horse you sold me."

WIGGINS—"What pleased him about the animal?"

HIGGINS—"Why, he discovered twelve new diseases he never suspected before."—*Illustrated Bits.*

Diplomacy.—"Your cook is telling that your husband gets a very small salary."

"We just tell her that to keep her from demanding a large one."—*Houston Post.*

Only Like It.—"Ah, my boy," said the purse-proud individual, as he handed round the Flor de Toofas, "that's something like a cigar!"

"Yes," responded one of the victims, "what is it"?—*London Opinion.*

MAY IRWIN
CLARICE VANCE
HARRY LAUDER
VESTA VICTORIA
ALICE LLOYD
RICHARD JOSE
"His Master's Voice"

VICTOR RECORDS

Make Christmas a Real Christmas

While the two rival vaudeville interests are vying with each other to star the leading popular artists, the *Victor* presents the best of both.

May Irwin, famous for her quaint witticisms; Vesta Victoria and Alice Lloyd, the famous English comediennes; that celebrated tenor, Richard Jose; clever Clarice Vance, with her irresistibly humorous song hits; Harry Lauder, the great Scotch comedian; and popular Eddie Morton, are some of the many artists who make records exclusively for the *Victor.*

Then there's Billy Murray, Harry Macdonough, Arthur Collins, Ada Jones, Harry Tally and other favorites who also sing for you on the *Victor.*

Ask any *Victor* dealer to play any *Victor* Record you want to hear.

Write today for catalogue.

Victor Talking Machine Company
Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Berliner Gramophone Company of Montreal,
Canadian Distributors

A thousand new Victor Records every year—issued monthly. Simultaneous Opening Day throughout America on the 28th of the preceding month.

Send 15 cents for a 4 months' trial subscription to

THE BOOK-KEEPER AND HOME STUDY

A monthly magazine of 100 pages of the best systems, methods and plans for the book-keeper, auditor, accountant and technical man. Subscription, 50 cents a year. THE BUSINESS MAN'S PUBLISHING CO., Ltd. 146 Fort Street West, Detroit, Michigan.

E. H. Beach, Editor.

BE AN ORATOR

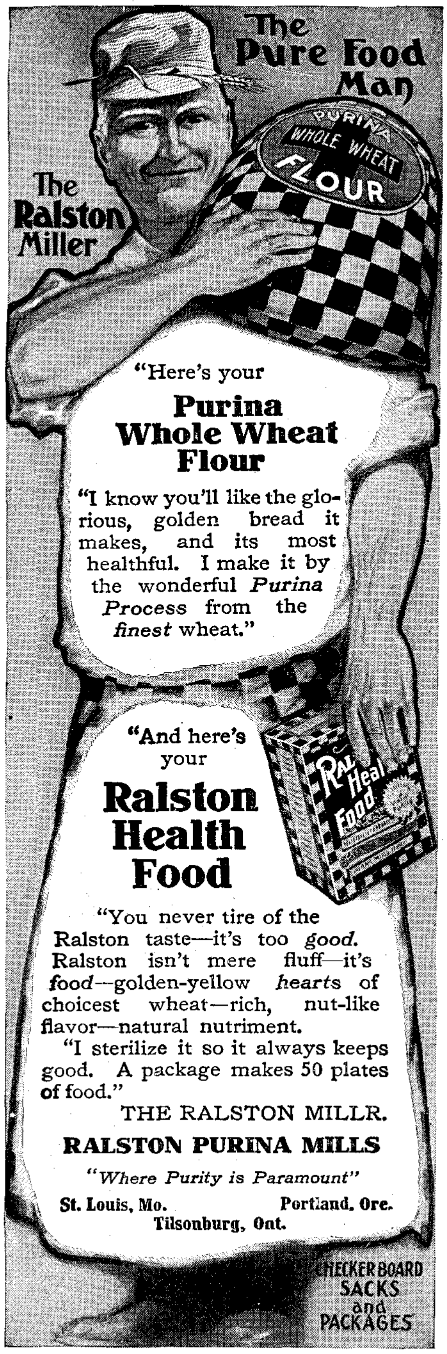
Oratory means success for preachers, lawyers, clerks, business men. Be a convincing talker. Success assured. Best school. Easy payments. Cost small. A United States Senator, Justice of the Supreme Court, Chief of Interstate Commerce Commission are on our Board of Directors. Ask for catalogue T.

INTER-CONTINENTAL UNIVERSITY,
1102 Fourteenth Street, Washington, D. C.

XMAS GIFTS Diamonds on Credit

For Christmas Presents the Loftis System is a great convenience. It enables you to make beautiful and valuable gifts without the outlay of much ready money. A small cash payment, and you can give a "loved one" your choice of the finest diamonds, watches and other articles of high grade jewelry. MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW from our Xmas catalog. We will send them, with all express charges paid, for your inspection. If you like them, pay one-fifth on delivery; balance in 8 equal monthly payments. Write for Xmas Catalogue Today.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Old Reliable. Original Diamond and Watch Credit House. Dept. M 41, 92 State St., Chicago, Ill.



"Here's your **Purina Whole Wheat Flour**

"I know you'll like the glorious, golden bread it makes, and its most healthful. I make it by the wonderful *Purina Process* from the *finest* wheat."

"And here's your **Ralston Health Food**

"You never tire of the Ralston taste—it's too *good.* Ralston isn't mere fluff—it's *food*—golden-yellow *hearts* of choicest wheat—rich, nut-like flavor—natural nutriment.

"I sterilize it so it always keeps good. A package makes 50 plates of food."

THE RALSTON MILLR.

RALSTON PURINA MILLS

"Where Purity is Paramount"

St. Louis, Mo. Portland, Ore.
Tilsonburg, Ont.

Write for booklet

Cleans and Sharpens Everything. This Union Hustler Improved Faucet Water Motor attaches instantly to your faucet. It sharpens cutlery, cleans silverware and polishes all metal surfaces. It will run a fan, sewing machine, etc. It gives 1/8 H. P. and makes 4,000 revolutions per minute. Outfit consists of one motor (cast iron) emery wheel, polishing wheel, polishing material, wrench, leather belting, washers, packed in wood box. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price, $3.50. Agents wanted. Correspondence with dealers solicited.

THE EDGAR MFG. CO.
700 Kast Bldg. Boston, Mass.

WHAT A YOUNG BOY OUGHT TO KNOW STALL
WHAT A YOUNG MAN OUGHT TO KNOW STALL
WHAT A YOUNG HUSBAND OUGHT TO KNOW STALL
WHAT A MAN OF FORTY-FIVE OUGHT TO KNOW STALL
WHAT A YOUNG GIRL OUGHT TO KNOW WOOD-ALLEN
WHAT A YOUNG WOMAN OUGHT TO KNOW WOOD-ALLEN
WHAT A YOUNG WIFE OUGHT TO KNOW DRAKE
WHAT A WOMAN OF FORTY-FIVE OUGHT TO KNOW DRAKE
Sexual Facts

The information in these books will insure marital happiness and save mankind untold suffering.

The Sex Series

The only COMPLETE SERIES of books published on delicate subjects. Written in a manner understood by every person and information given which should not be hidden by false or foolish modesty. Commended by medical authorities everywhere.

Four books to boys and men.	Four books to girls and women.
"Young Boy."	**"Young Girl."**
"Young Man."	**"Young Woman."**
"Young Husband."	**"Young Wife."**
"Man of Forty-five."	**"Woman of Forty-five."**

$1 a copy each, post free. Table of contents free.

Vir Publishing Co 1072 Land Title Bldg Phila Pa

He Explains.—"What am oratory, Brudder Jackson?"

"Brudder Simmons, I will elucidate. If you says black am white, dat am foolish. But if you says black AM white, an' bellers like a bull, an' pounds on a table wif bofe fists, dat am oratory, an' some people will believe you."—*Washington Herald.*

Explanatory.—"Why are you raising the price of milk two cents?" asked the housewife, grimly.

"Well, you know," returned the milkman, "winter is coming on and—"

"Oh, I see," resumed the woman, not softening in manner, "the water will be needed for making ice."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A Protest.—The brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment.

Hastily the captain ordered a box of rockets and flares brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited a number of them in the hope that they would be seen and the passengers and crew rescued.

'Mid the rockets' red glare, a tall, thin, austere individual found his way with difficulty to the rail and spoke to the captain.

"Captain," said he, "I must protest against this dare-devilishness. We are now facing death. This is no time for a celebration."—*Success Magazine.*

News Dates Back to Moses.—On the bulletin board of a large brokerage house in New York on Saturday, the following notice was posted, and it attracted a great deal of attention:

Five thousand years ago Moses came down from the mount and brought with him a tablet on which was written, "Thou shalt not steal."

Two thousand years ago the same advice was preached to mankind.

To-day President Roosevelt is giving the same advice, and Wall Street thinks it is news.—*The Monitor.*

Suggestive.—"Did you hear about the defacement of Skinner's tombstone?"

"No. What was it?"

"Some one added the word 'friends' to the epitaph."

"What was the epitaph?"

"He did his best."—*The Review.*

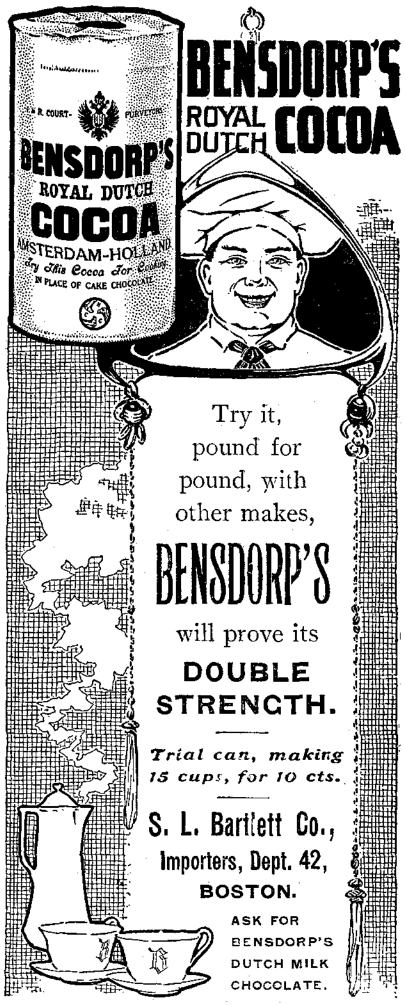
A Higher Court.—"Ever try an automobile, Judge?" said a friend.

"No," replied the Judge; "but I've tried a lot of people who have."—*Jewish Ledger.*

A Bit Difficult.—Riding in an omnibus up Regent Street last evening, I heard an old lady annoying the other passengers by her remarks. The conductor remonstrated with her, saying, "Ma'am, remember you are in a public vehicle, and behave as such."—*Spectator.*

An Unfortunate Malady.—A newspaper down in Maine, in telling of the death of a man through being struck by a railroad train, adds that "it will be remembered that he met with a similar accident a year ago." It is to be hoped that the habit which he appears to have contracted will not become chronic.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Encouraging.—Said an ambitious youth one day to a young lady, "Don't you think I'd better dye my mustache?" caressing the faintly visible progeny. "I think if you let it alone it will die itself," said the lady.—*Woman's Home Companion.*



BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA AMSTERDAM-HOLLAND
Try this Cocoa for Cooking in place of cake chocolate
BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA

Try it, pound for pound, with other makes, **BENSDORP'S** will prove its **DOUBLE STRENGTH.**

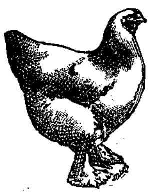
Trial can, making 15 cups, for 10 cts.

S. L. Bartlett Co.,
Importers, Dept. 42,
BOSTON.

ASK FOR BENSDORP'S DUTCH MILK CHOCOLATE.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING

$5 press prints cards, labels, etc. Circular, book, newspaper press, $18. Money saver, maker. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for press catalog, type, paper, etc.
THE PRESS CO., Meriden, Conn.


"The Whole Thing in a Nutshell"

200 Eggs a Year Per Hen

HOW TO GET THEM

The sixth edition of the book, "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen," is now ready. Revised, enlarged, and in part rewritten; 96 pages. Contains among other things the method of feeding by which Mr. S. D. Fox, of Wolfboro, N. H., won the prize of $100 in gold offered by the manufacturers of a well-known condition powder for the best egg record during the winter months. Simple as a, b, c,—and yet we guarantee it to start hens to laying earlier and to induce them to lay more eggs than any other method under the sun. The book also contains a recipe for egg food and tonic used by Mr. Fox, which brought him in one winter day 68 eggs from 72 hens; and for five days in succession from the same flock 64 eggs a day. Mr. E. F. Chamberlain, of Wolfboro, N. H., says: "By following the methods outlined in your book I obtained 1,496 eggs from 91 R. I. Reds in the month of January, 1902." From 14 pullets picked at random out of a farmer's flock the author got 2,999 eggs in one year—an average of over 214 eggs apiece. It has been my ambition in writing "200 Eggs a Year Per Hen" to make it the standard book on egg production and profits in poultry. Tells all there is to know, and tells it in a plain, common-sense way.

Price, 50 cents, **or with a year's subscription to the American Poultry Advocate, both for 75c.,** or given as a premium for **two yearly subscriptions at 50 cents each.**

Our Paper is handsomely illustrated, 40 to 80 pages, 50 cents per year. 3 months' trial, 10 cents. *Sample Free.* CATALOGUE of poultry books free.

AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE
124 Hogan Block Syracuse, N. Y.

Tim's Joke.—"Did yez notice about th' joke me brother Tim played on wan av thim chauffeurs?"

"I heard a turrible thing happened to him. Poor Tim."

"'Poor Tim, th' divvle! He had a shtick av dinnamite in his pocket when he wor run over."—*Judge.*

Didn't Know Him.—A New York mechanical engineer, who has just returned from a trip abroad, in which he visited Germany, tells an incident of his visit to the latter country.

"I was inspecting a big plant there," he said, "and naturally I was interested in the machinery used to furnish power. I was inspecting the engine room when I saw something which attracted me. An oil-begrimed workman was on top of a cylinder polishing some brass work, and him I approached for information

"'Pardon me, I said, in my best German, 'Do you have trouble in keeping up steam?"

"The man stopped his polishing work and looked at me.

"'Nix, I no understand," he said in English.

"'So you are an Englishman?' I exclaimed.

"'That's what I am,' the workman replied. 'I'm traveling, and I am new on this job. I was taken in on account of their labor troubles.'

"'Then, as he looked me over carefully, 'So you speak English,' and with a very polite smile he added: 'Excuse me for saying it, sir, but you speak very good English for a Dutchman.'"—*Pittsburg Leader.*

All Nature Fakes.—After a careful and impartial consideration of all the evidence bearing on the subject, the investigating committee reports that notwithstanding their long life and apparent respectability the following are undoubtedly nature fakes:

The bull in the china shop.
The wolf at the door.
The fly in the ointment.
The dog in the manger.
The bee in the bonnet.
The flea in the ear.
The rat that was smelled.
The chorus-girl's lobster.
Pigs in clover.
Horse and horse.
Time flies.
The Welsh rabbit.
The man on a lark.—*Indianapolis News.*

Must Be Opaque.—"But," said the summer girl, "what I'm looking for is a parasol suitable for use at the seashore."

"This," said the clerk, "is just the thing."

"Oh, no. I'm sure people could see through that."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Knew Its Habits.—EXPLORER—"Yes, I have decided to make my dash in an automobile."

REPORTER—"And you think your chances of locating the Pole are good?"

EXPLORER—"Sure! If I get within a thousand miles of it, this machine of mine will run into it."—*Puck.*

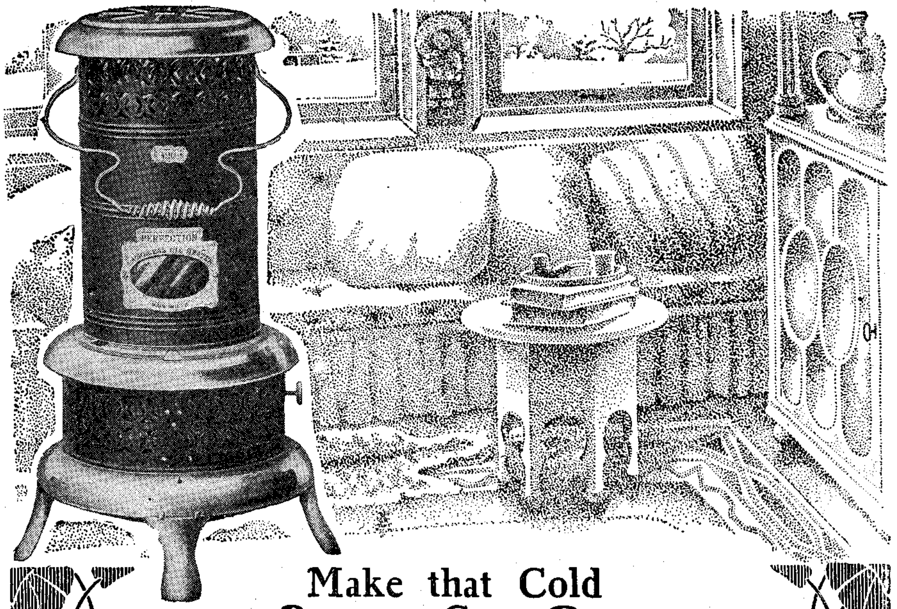
Mary's Question.—Some little while ago a popular writer visited a jail in order to take notes for a magazine article on prison life. On returning home he described the horrors he had seen, and his description made a deep impression on the mind of his little daughter Mary. The writer and his offspring, a week later, were in a train together, which stopt at a station near a gloomy building. A man asked:

"What place is that?"

"The county jail," another answered promptly.

Whereupon Mary embarrassed her father and aroused the suspicions of the other occupants of the carriage by asking, in a loud, shrill voice:

"Is that the jail you were in, father?"—*Judge's Library.*



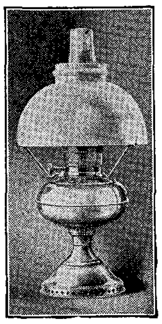
Make that Cold Room a Cozy Den

In nearly every house there is one room that is extremely hard to heat—it is therefore practically closed for the winter. This room can be made the coziest room in the house with no trouble by the use of the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

This heater gives intense heat, with no smoke, no smell. Turn it as high as you can to light it, as low as you can to extinguish it. Easy to clean, easily carried from room to room. Nickel or Japan finish. Every heater guaranteed.



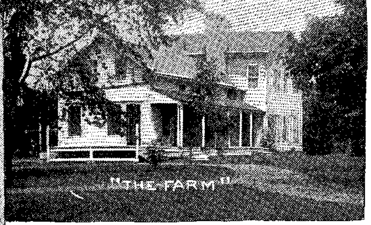
The *Rayo* Lamp is the best lamp for all-round household purposes. Gives a clear, steady light. Made of brass throughout and nickel plated. Equipped with the latest improved central draft burner. Handsome—simple—satisfactory. Every lamp guaranteed.

If you cannot get heater and lamp at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

The Literary Digest is read by intelligent, progressive, healthy-minded people, representative of the best American homes. Advertisers seeking patronage from this choice clientele cannot afford to refrain from using its advertising columns.

JONES DAIRY FARM SAUSAGES



Here on this farm my sausage is made, under the most perfect conditions—out in the real country. This sausage is made, according to an old-fashioned recipe of mine, from nothing but dairy-fed little pig-pork, salt and pure spices that I grind myself. I use no adulterants or preservatives of any kind—never have and never will. But my sausage is the most delicious man ever set teeth in, according to some mighty good epicures. It's sausage to smack your lips over and bring back the old days on the farm. Now if you think you'd like to try Jones Dairy Farm Sausage, and your dealer doesn't keep it, I'll make you this

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER:

Four Pounds for $1.00, Express Prepaid

(Money Back If Not Satisfied)

I will send you, upon receipt of $1.00, 4 lbs. of my famous "Little Pig" sausage, express prepaid east of Colorado and north of Alabama; outside of this territory, add 40c. additional for express charges. Repeat orders filled at regular prices. M. C. JONES.

Send your order to-day, or write for booklet telling all about my Pure Food Products —Hams, Bacon, Lard, etc.—and how to cook my sausage to best bring out its delicious zest and flavor.

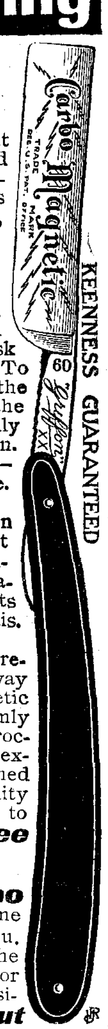
JONES DAIRY FARM, Box 610, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED

No Honing— No Grinding

RAZOR FLASHES

No. 2



Steel is refined iron—iron without air, dirt or foreign substance—fused with carbon. Carbon gives toughness and strength—too much makes it brittle and worthless; too little, soft and pliable.

Steel varies according to the grade used, tempering and quality of labor employed. Unless you have devoted all your time to its manufacture you know the almost impossible task of judging the finished article. To break the article and examine the grain, hammer and file it to note the quality of labor and other equally destructive tests, is out of the question. There is but one real test for you—take it and try it for a period of time.

Cutlery steel—such as is used in making Carbo Magnetic razors—must be of the finest selected grade tempered uniformly throughout to a diamond-like hardness. Fire, with its varying temperature, will not do this.

Thirty years of most careful research and study have shown a way to add carbon to the Carbo Magnetic razor steel and merge it uniformly throughout the metal by a secret process of Electric Tempering. An exclusive and severe test of the finished blade results in an absolute uniformity in the line, and we are thus enabled to ***unconditionally guarantee*** every Carbo Magnetic razor used.

But test this ***no honing, no grinding,*** razor in your own home—or have your barber use it on you. Send us your dealer's name, tell if he handles the Carbo Magnetic razor and we will mail you our new proposition for testing these razors ***without obligation on your part to purchase,*** together with our free booklet, "Hints on Shaving."

HOLLOW GROUND AS ILLUSTRATED · $2.50 · DOUBLE CONCAVE FOR HEAVY BEARDS · $3.00 ·

THE Carbo Magnetic RAZOR

SET OF TWO IN LEATHER CASE · $5.50 · CARBO MAGNETIC STROP · $1.00 ·

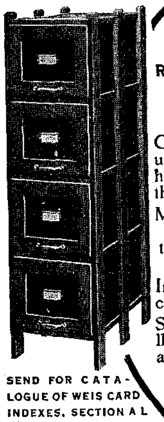
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY

FIRM OF

A. L. SILBERSTEIN, 445-447 Broadway, N.Y.

Holds 20,000 Letters

$12.00



Weis

SOLID WEATHERED OAK; ROLLER BEARINGS; OXIDIZED FITTINGS; PATENT LEVER LOCKING FOLLOW BLOCK; FINISHED ON ALL SIDES.

Great economy in design enables us to manufacture this handsome, high class, dust proof cabinet for the remarkable price, $12.00.

Made in three sizes
4-drawer, $12.00
3 " 9.75
2 " 6.75
All F.O.B. factory

Inside drawer measure, 22½ inches long, 12 wide, 10⅛ high.

Shipping weight, 4-drawer, 100 lbs. Legal and invoice files at proportionate prices.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF WEIS CARD INDEXES, SECTIONAL BOOK CASES, POSTAL SCALES, SWINGING TYPEWRITER STANDS, CLIPS, PASTE AND OTHER OFFICE SUPPLIES.

Weis Mfg. Co.
16 UNION ST.
MONROE, MICH.

Who Would Get It?—"With $100,000," said the man of expansive ideas, "I could make a fortune in Wall Street."

"Yes," rejoined the piker, "but whose fortune would you make?"—*Washington Star.*

Her Preference.—THE MAN—"Do you consider the opal unlucky?"

THE MAID—"Well, if it's all the same to you, I would prefer a diamond."—*Illustrated Bits.*

Simply Splendid.—"Edgar is a splendid talker, isn't he?"

"One of the finest I ever escaped from."—*Life.*

A Blue Outlook.—"So you think that your speech is not likely to create much of an impression?" "I'm sure of it," answered Senator Sorghum. "For what reason?" "The opposition has hired the only brass band in town."—*Washington Star.*

CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign.

October 25.—China begins a rate war on grain against the Japanese lines in Manchuria and sends Chinese troops into the disputed boundary zone.

The loss of life from earth shocks in Calabria is estimated at six hundred.

October 26.—Mr. Taft arrives at Baguio and is warmly greeted by the Filipinos.

October 27.—An American deputy customs collector is seriously wounded and the chief of a smuggling party is killed in a fight with smugglers on the southern coast of Santo Domingo.

An explosion from Vesuvius injures ten persons.

October 28.—King Alfonso and Queen Victoria are warmly welcomed in Paris.

Leading British authors sign a petition for the abolition of the office of censor of plays.

October 29.—The Finnish Diet vote the appropriation to the Russian Government of $4,000,000 in payment for exemption from military service.

Herr Harden, editor of *Die Zukunft*, is acquitted in the suit brought against him by General Count Kuno von Moltke.

October 30.—The crew of the destroyer *Skory* mutiny and open fire on the town and war-ships at Vladivostok; many persons are killed and wounded. The *Skory* is riddled and beached and the surviving crew captured.

Dr. Hadley of Yale and Professor Schofield of Harvard begin their lectures at the University of Berlin; the Crown Prince is present.

October 31.—Mlle. Ragoymnikova, the slayer of General Maximoffsky, is hanged at St. Petersburg.

Montgomery Schuyler, Jr., American chargé d'affaires, opens negotiations with the Russian Foreign Office, looking to a naturalization treaty.

Domestic.

October 25.—The National Civic Federation ends its trust conferences at Chicago with a recommendation for immediate general legislation by Congress to give the Federal Government full power to regulate trusts and corporations.

October 26.—President Roosevelt, in a letter on the financial crisis, congratulates Secretary Cortelyou and the business men who worked with him in affording relief.

October 27.—Dispatches from all parts of the country show confidence in the financial situation.

October 28.—Dr. W. R. Gillette, ex-vice-president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, is sentenced to serve six months in the penitentiary.

The Bankers Trust Company of Kansas City, with deposits of $800,000, closes its doors.

October 29.—Herr Erbsloeh, winner of the Bennett cup in the recent balloon race, receives congratulations from the Kaiser by cable.

October 30.—George L. Rives is appointed a receiver of the Knickerbocker Trust Company to take the place of Otto T. Bannard.

The submarine boat *Tarantula*, on final acceptance trials in Narragansett Bay, develops a speed of 9.4 knots; her contract called for 8.75 knots.

October 31.—Many banks throughout the country apply for increased circulation on the terms suggested by Controller Ridgely.

BAKER'S COCOA

FIRST in Years!

FIRST in Honors!

FIRST on the Breakfast Tables of the World!

Registered, U. S. Pat. Off.

48 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd.

[Established 1780]

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Forty Years

ON THE BOOKS OF C. MASPERO

Who? Thousands of New York's ultra-fastidious people, Epicures and Connoisseurs of Olive Oil.

Why? Because they know from experience, he has the highest grade, the best, purest and most delicious tasting Olive Oil in the world. They know he will have the best at any cost. **That's Why.**

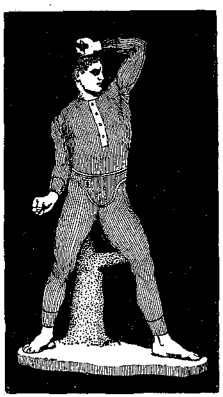
For only 60 cents, a full pint of this exquisite delicacy,

C. MASPERO'S
Pure Olive Oil

will be sent free, to any address in the United States. Try it and be the judge. He is not afraid of the verdict, and you will add a delicious food to your table.

For sale by all Fine Grocers.
When purchasing, be sure of the name,

C. MASPERO
Dept. A 333 Greenwich St. New York City
(ESTABLISHED 1867)



HARDERFOLD HYGIENIC UNDERWEAR

Inter-Air-Space System

Is two-fold throughout, affording protection against the vicissitudes of our variable climate to

Invalids Accountants Professional Men Merchants

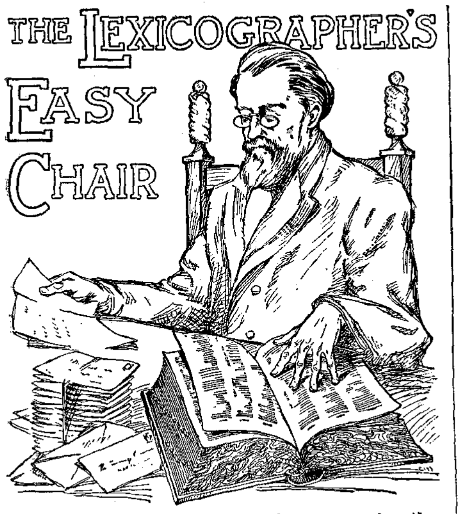
And all occupations in life, indoor or out

Over eleven hundred physicians

have united in testifying to the sanitary excellence of the HARDERFOLD system of underclothing.

HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO.
166 River Street, Troy, N. Y.
Send for Catalogue.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR



In this column, to decide questions concerning the correct use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

"I. O. A.," Centerville, Ind.—"Who is the author of the following lines?

> 'True happiness is to no place confined,
> But still is found in a contented mind.' "

The correct reading of these lines is:

> "True happiness is to no spot confined.
> If you preserve a firm and constant mind
> 'Tis here, 'tis everywhere."

The author is John Huddlestone Wynne (1743–1788), author of a History of Ireland.

"H. W. S.," New York.—"Kindly give the correct pronunciation and origin of 'Threadneedle Street,' the name of a London thoroughfare."

It is pronounced thred-nee′dl. The origin of the name is variously stated. Probably it was derived from the arms of the Worshipful Company of Needlemakers, which are said to have been three needles.

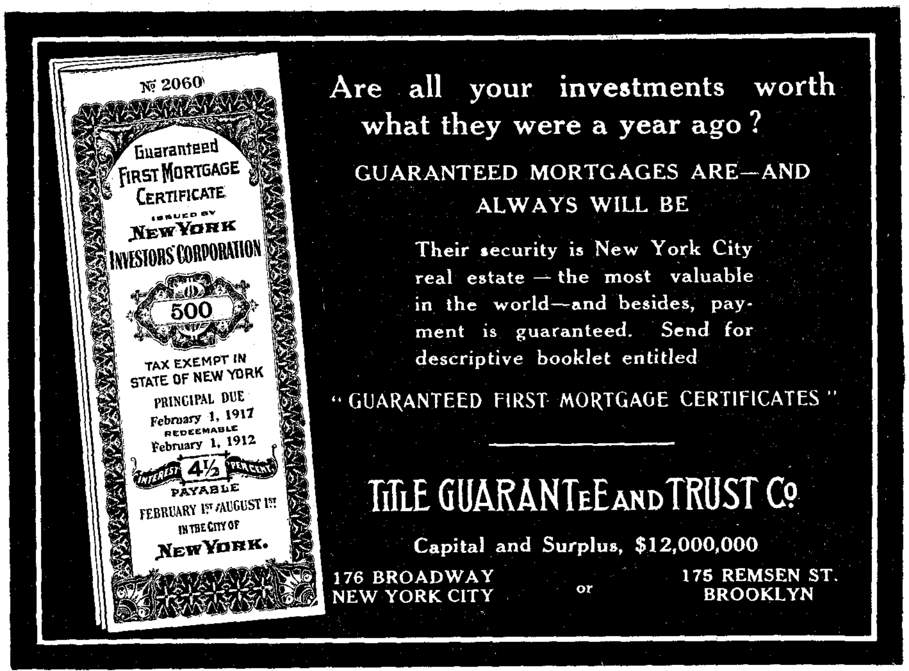
"H. E. W.," San José, Cal.—"May I ask you for the correct pronunciation of *Tahoe*, the name of a lake on the eastern slope of Sierra Nevada? I am told by a life-time resident that the Indians call it Tā-hō′ê, yet another person tells me he is positive it is Tā-ho′. Which of these pronunciations is correct?"

All the dictionaries give the pronunciation as *tā-hō′*, and as the word was derived probably from the Spanish *tajo* (pronounced ta-ho′), a cut or opening in a mountain, this is no doubt correct.

"Chapel Hill," N. C.—"(1) What is the difference between *irony* and *sarcasm*? (2) Is it not bad form to say 'I *love* fruit or vegetables'?"

(1) *Irony* is the saying of one thing, that the reverse may be understood. Derived from the Greek *eirōneia*, which means dissimulation, irony is disguised satire and often censures by feigned approval or condemns by pretense of admiration. Irony is either mild or cutting. *Sarcasm* is a form of irony in which the speaker is actuated by enmity or scorn. Being derived from the Greek *sarkasmos*, which means, literally, "a biting of the flesh," it is usually cutting and reproachful, and is a kind of personal allusion which is characterized by spite or ill-will. As Dr. Smith exprest it, sarcasm is also "the contemptuous and derisive expression of uncongeniality with the character, conduct, belief, principles, or statements of another." (2) It is not best usage, altho it has some vogue. As long ago as the time of Chaucer (c. 1386) reference was made in his "Tales" to a cook's apprentice who "loved bet the taverne than the shoppe."

Fletcher in his "Beggars Bush" (1622) introduces a character who loves "a fat goose, as he loves an allegiance," and Locke in "Human Understanding" points out that when "man declares that he loves grapes, it is no more but that the taste of grapes delights him." Dean Swift in his "Art of Polite Conversation" asks, "Colonel, don't you love bread and butter with your tea?" Gouverneur Morris, while he respected the English, did "not love their manners," and Sir Walter Scott in his "Search for Happiness" met a lady who "loved a book and knew a thing or two." The use of *love* for "like" is characterized as a vulgarism when it is applied to our appetites. In France things are different: there a man loves his wife (*j'aime ma femme*) as he loves a leg of lamb (*j'aime un gigot*).



№ 2060
Guaranteed First Mortgage Certificate issued by New York Investors' Corporation
500
TAX EXEMPT IN STATE OF NEW YORK
PRINCIPAL DUE February 1, 1917
REDEEMABLE February 1, 1912
INTEREST 4½ PER CENT. PAYABLE FEBRUARY 1ST/AUGUST 1ST IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Are all your investments worth what they were a year ago?

GUARANTEED MORTGAGES ARE—AND ALWAYS WILL BE

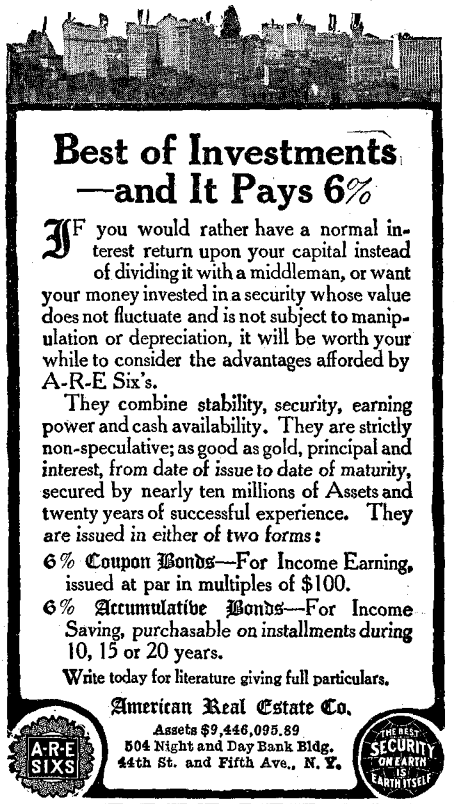
Their security is New York City real estate — the most valuable in the world—and besides, payment is guaranteed. Send for descriptive booklet entitled

"GUARANTEED FIRST MORTGAGE CERTIFICATES"

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST Co.

Capital and Surplus, $12,000,000

176 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY or 175 REMSEN ST. BROOKLYN



Best of Investments —and It Pays 6%

IF you would rather have a normal interest return upon your capital instead of dividing it with a middleman, or want your money invested in a security whose value does not fluctuate and is not subject to manipulation or depreciation, it will be worth your while to consider the advantages afforded by A-R-E Six's.

They combine stability, security, earning power and cash availability. They are strictly non-speculative; as good as gold, principal and interest, from date of issue to date of maturity, secured by nearly ten millions of Assets and twenty years of successful experience. They are issued in either of two forms:

6% Coupon Bonds—For Income Earning, issued at par in multiples of $100.
6% Accumulative Bonds—For Income Saving, purchasable on installments during 10, 15 or 20 years.

Write today for literature giving full particulars.

American Real Estate Co.
Assets $9,446,095.89
504 Night and Day Bank Bldg.
44th St. and Fifth Ave., N. Y.

A-R-E SIXS
THE BEST SECURITY ON EARTH IS EARTH ITSELF

THE ALTERNATE SEX. New theories relating to the female intellect in man, and the masculine in woman, by CHARLES GODFREY LELAND, F.R S.L.A.M., author of "The Breitman Ballads," etc., 12mo, cloth, 134 pages. $1.00 net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY

There is an opportunity just now to secure first mortgage loans on A1 Los Angeles Real Estate securities drawing 6% and 7% interest, interest payable semi-annually at the First National Bank of Los Angeles. Title guaranteed. We in no case loan more than 40% of actual values. Denomination of mortgages ranges from $300 up to $10,000. We solicit funds for investment in these high-class, gilt-edged, first mortgage securities. Bank reference furnished.

THE EMERSON REALTY COMPANY
301-302 Delta Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

FRACTIONAL LOTS—STOCKS

High-grade dividend paying stocks and selected income bearing bonds in lots of one share upwards. Write for circular A 21, describing securities listed upon the New York Stock Exchange yielding from 5 to over 10% per annum at present quotations.
MAILED UPON REQUEST WITHOUT CHARGE TO YOU.
DAILY MARKET LETTER.

J. F. Pierson, Jr., & Co.
(Members New York Stock Exchange)
66 BROADWAY : : NEW YORK

6% BANKING BY MAIL

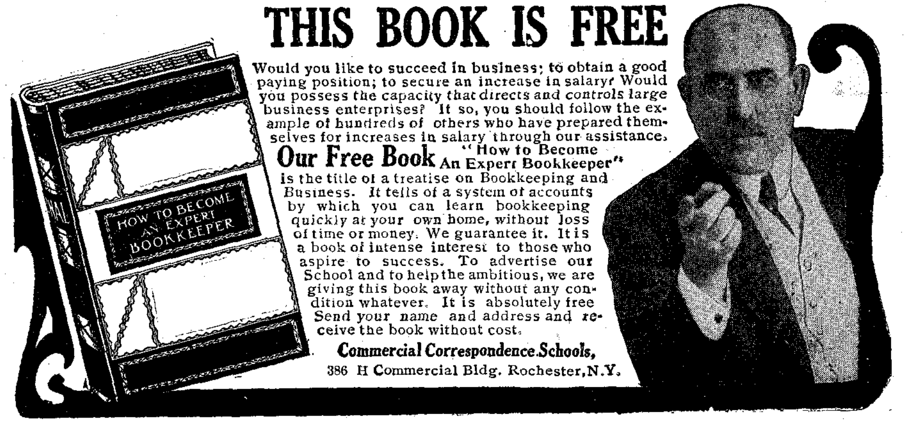
Our Six Per Cent. Certificates of Deposit are secured by the entire assets of this Company, consisting of first mortgages on improved and productive real estate. Please write for booklet "F."

EQUITABLE BANKING & LOAN CO.
GEO. A. SMITH. PRES. MACON, GA.

PROMINENT PROFESSIONAL DRAMATIST

WRITE PLAYS FOR PROFIT

Will give Full Course of Practical Instruction in Professional Playwriting by correspondence: and will place available plays for students.
Address:
AMERICAN DRAMATIC INSTITUTE
930a Colonial Theatre Bldg., Boston, Mass.



THIS BOOK IS FREE

Would you like to succeed in business; to obtain a good paying position; to secure an increase in salary? Would you possess the capacity that directs and controls large business enterprises? If so, you should follow the example of hundreds of others who have prepared themselves for increases in salary through our assistance.

Our Free Book "How to Become An Expert Bookkeeper" is the title of a treatise on Bookkeeping and Business. It tells of a system of accounts by which you can learn bookkeeping quickly at your own home, without loss of time or money. We guarantee it. It is a book of intense interest to those who aspire to success. To advertise our School and to help the ambitious, we are giving this book away without any condition whatever. It is absolutely free. Send your name and address and receive the book without cost.

Commercial Correspondence Schools,
386 H Commercial Bldg. Rochester, N.Y.

HOW TO BECOME AN EXPERT BOOKKEEPER

Travel and Resort Directory

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

ON THE MINUTE FOR 61 DAYS.

That's the record of the "St. Louis Limited," the crack train of the Pennsylvania Railroad to the Southwest. Leaving New York at 1.55 P.M., it arrived at St. Louis exactly on time, 4.30 P.M., every day from July 1 to August 30, inclusive. From July 1 to September 19, inclusive, 81 days, it arrived on time every day but one, when it was only eight minutes late.

It is 1,057 miles from New York to St. Louis, and the "St. Louis Limited" is scheduled to make the run in twenty-seven hours and thirty-five minutes. This is the fastest service between the two cities, and the remarkable record is made possible only by the perfect roadbed, the powerful and unfailing engines, the automatic block-signal system, and the skilful operation for which the Pennsylvania Railroad is noted.

The performance of this magnificent train again demonstrates that the Pennsylvania Railroad is the "Standard Railroad of America"—the line for the traveler who wants fast time, reliable schedule, fine equipment, and high-class dining-car service.

There is no extra fare to St. Louis on the "St. Louis Limited," but there is every comfort and convenience to be found in the home or club. At St. Louis the train makes connection in the Union Station with all lines for the West and Southwest.

180,000 Desirable Patrons

who read The Literary Digest are at this season of the year booking their accommodations at favorite

WINTER RESORTS

The wide interest our magazine has among men of affairs, and its careful reading in the most exclusive homes, together with the extensive patronage of our Travel and Resort Directory by the world's greatest hotels and transportation companies, stamp our publication as a leader among magazines for travel announcements.

WINTER TRAVEL NUMBER
DECEMBER 21

Copy required not later than ten days in advance.

THE LITERARY DIGEST

$600-Japan & Mexico-$325

Personally Escorted Tours. Limited Membership. First class. Write for Booklets.

GILLESPIE & KINPORTS

1 Madison Avenue
NEW YORK

1225 Green Street
PHILADELPHIA

ORIENT! **A Select Limited Party** under experienced leadership, will leave New York January 4th, 1908, for **Egypt and the Nile, Smyrna, Constantinople, Greece, Sicily, Naples and Rome during Holy Week and Easter.** Everything first class. Moderate cost. References exchanged. Twelfth Annual tour. For full particulars, address Mr. Charles F. Peck, 469 West 152d St., N. Y.

COMFORTABLE ORIENTAL TRAVEL Choice of routes—leisure—expert management—everything first-class. Write for attractive booklet NOW. **H. W. DUNNING & CO., 102 Congregational House, BOSTON.**

FREE TOUR TO EUROPE or Holy Land. Organizers of a party of eight will be given a free ticket. **Edwin Jones, 462 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

$250 **FOR 60-DAY SELECT SUMMER TRIP TO EUROPE.**

S. H. LONGLEY, 314 Main St., Worcester, Mass.

Best Southern Trip. Florida and Nassau. Write now to Manager HITCHCOCK'S IDEAL TRIPS, Warren, Mass.

The Mediterranean

ITALY, SICILY, GREECE, DALMATIA. Ideal Tours in April and May. Send for our circulars. **Bureau of University Travel, 19 Trinity Place, Boston.**

EUROPE Select two months' **Summer Tour,** **$250**
12 tours at lowest rates from $165 up. British Isles, Belgium, Holland, France, Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Turkey, Greece and Italy. For details apply NOW. **THE TEMPLE TOURS, P. O. Box Z 3178 Boston, Mass.**

AFRICA—WAY IN, with Sir Samuel W. Baker—will be most interesting. His book "In the Heart of Africa," gives a thrilling account of his experiences. 12 mo, Cloth, $1.00; Paper, 25cts. Funk & Wagnalls Company, N. Y.

GATES TOURS **MEXICO and CALIFORNIA TOURS**
16th Annual Mexico Tours by private trains or steamer January, February and March. $165 up including all expenses. California Tour $350. Send for itineraries.
GATES TOURS, TOLEDO, OHIO
or 200 Washington Street, Boston

THE COLLVER TOURS
(AWAY-FROM-THE-USUAL)

For JAPAN, SOUTH AMERICA, and
ROUND THE WORLD
372 Boylston Street **BOSTON**

A DAY in CAPERNAUM A busy day in Christ's ministry. 12mo. Cloth, 75 cts. Funk & Wagnalls Co.

TOURS and TICKETS
ORIENTAL LANDS

Winter and Spring Tours. Departures Dec., Jan., Feb. All Mediterranean Countries—including the Nile, Greece, Constantinople, Bulgaria, Servia, Hungary, Paris and London. Parties limited. Everything the best.

Write for Booklet; Free by Mail

Railroad and Steamship Tickets Everywhere

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.

New York: 25 Union Square
Boston: 306 Washington St.
Chicago: 133 E. Jackson Blvd.
Philadelphia: 1005 Chestnut St.
Pittsburg: 522 Smithfield St.

Around Porto Rico

The special tours of the New York and Porto Rico Steamship Co. occupy three weeks and are ideal yachting excursions on summer seas. The steamers, which are absolutely safe, have every convenience, with only outside staterooms. They circle the entire island and stop at many interesting and historic localities. The ship is the tourist's hotel during the entire trip, so the labor and inconvenience of land travel is avoided. ¶ The special tourist rate for this cruise is **$140,** which includes every expense.

Write for Illustrated Booklet

NEW YORK & PORTO RICO STEAMSHIP COMPANY
12 Broadway, New York
Or RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO., all Principal Cities.

CHARMING GLIMPSES OF A FASCINATING LAND

THINGS SEEN IN MOROCCO

By A. J. DAWSON

Author of "Daniel Whyte," "African Nights' Entertainment," "Hidden Manna," etc., etc.

A bundle of fascinating sketches, stories, jottings, impressions, and tributes from Morocco. The author combines intimate knowledge with the skill to impart and the imagination to vivify it. He reproduces the Oriental atmosphere admirably in this book.

"His vivid and realistic pictures of the Moor and his country can hardly fail to be largely read with profit and enlightenment by all who would know something of Morocco as it really is."—*Daily Telegraph.*

8vo, cloth, ornamental cover, 17 full-page illustrations. $2.50 net.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK

Travel and Resort Directory

PINEHURST

NORTH CAROLINA

(Founded by James W. Tufts)

THE LEADING HEALTH RESORT OF THE SOUTH

35,000-Acre Shooting Preserve with Trained Dogs and Guides

Finest Livery of Saddle Horses to be Found Anywhere

***THREE GOLF COURSES** kept in first-class condition*

TENNIS COURTS and COUNTRY CLUB

FOUR SPLENDID HOTELS
FIFTY-TWO COTTAGES

A Preparatory School under good direction

CONSUMPTIVES ABSOLUTELY EXCLUDED

Opening of Hotels:

Holly Inn opens Nov. 20th
Carolina opens Jan. 11th
Harvard and Berkshire, Jan. 15th

Through Pullman service via Seaboard Air Line or Southern Railway. Only one night out from New York, Boston and Cincinnati. Don't fail to send to nearest railroad offices for literature, illustrating the out-of-door features of PINEHURST and giving full details of its attractions, or address

Pinehurst General Office
PINEHURST, North Carolina

OR

LEONARD TUFTS
Owner
Boston, Mass.

THINGS SEEN IN MOROCCO. A bundle of sketches, stories, jottings, impressions, and the like from Morocco, by A. J. Dawson, author of "African Nights' Entertainment," etc. 8vo, cloth, 354 pages, 17 full-page half-tone illustrations. $2.50 net. Funk & Wagnalls Company, Pubs., New York.

The Open Window Route

from New Orleans to all points in

Louisiana, Texas, New and Old Mexico, Arizona, and California

is the

Southern Pacific Sunset Route

equipped with

OIL-BURNING LOCOMOTIVES

Affording passengers pleasure of having windows of the cars open the entire trip, allowing them to enjoy full benefit of the invigorating atmosphere for which the country traversed by Sunset Route is famous.

For Information Inquire

349 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Wife and Children

may go to Sunny California this winter, safely and in comfort, on this superb train.

They will be only three days away. When you go, you too will like its luxury and speed.

It is the only train to Southern California, via any line, for **first-class travel only.**

Runs daily, Chicago and Kansas City, to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

You can go direct to the **Grand Canyon of Arizona** in the through Pullman.

Also carries **Fred Harvey** dining car, **new** compartment and drawing-room Pullmans; observation sleeper with ladies' parlor, and a buffet club car.

I would like to send you our Limited and Grand Canyon booklets.

Address W. J. Black, Passenger Traffic Mgr.,
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System,
1118-H Railway Exchange, Chicago.

Santa Fe

California Limited

The University Prints

Art of
The Netherlands and Germany

A new series of 500 just completed. 1500 subjects on Greek and Roman Sculpture (von Mach), and Italian Art previously published. Size 5½ x8 inches. **One Cent Each.**

Send a two-cent stamp for catalogue.

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
19 Trinity Place Boston, Mass.

R Three Gilt-Edge World Tours. Everything the **BEST.** $2,000 New York departures, Nov. 23, Dec. 7, and Jan. 4. WRITE **W**

FRANK C. CLARK, TIMES BUILDING, NEW YORK.

ORIENT Select party sails Jan. 25. Also **Seven Tours to Europe,** spring, summer. **De Potter Tours,** 32 B'way, N. Y. (29th year.)

26-Day Tour To and Through

JAMAICA

December 28th and Jan. 11th

Ten days on the ocean and sixteen days touring the beautiful island of Jamaica by either automobile or carriage, including a rafting trip and many other interesting side excursions, with several days at the "Titchfield," the most modern and well-equipped hotel in the West Indies.

All expenses included, $190 Automobile Tour or $150 Carriage Tour

Other tours to Isthmus of Panama, Trinidad, Barbados and the Windward Islands

Route cards and illustrated booklets will be sent on request

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

Sanderson & Son, General Agents, 22 State St., N. Y.; Foster Debevoise, Passenger Agent, Flatiron Bldg., N. Y.

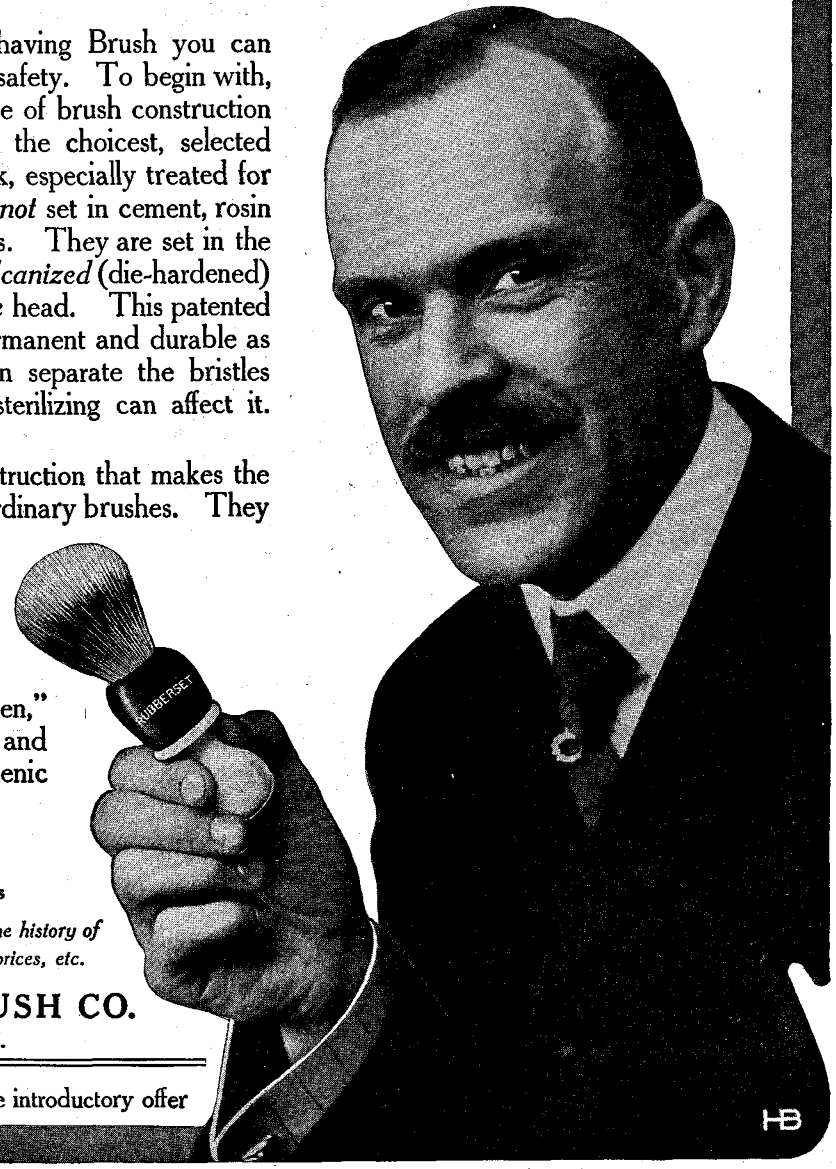
Rubberset Shaving Brushes

The First *Real* Shaving Brush!

Here's the shaving brush that, in time, will be used by every particular man that shaves. Why? Just listen:

The big shaving public is beginning to realize that a comfortable and satisfactory shave depends *more* upon the brush used than anything else. It is beginning to realize, too, that the ordinary shaving brush is, and always has been, impractical and unfit for the purpose intended.

A shaving brush that is harsh, moppy, or that sheds its bristles over the face, is bound to irritate and chafe the skin-tissues so that your face is in no fit condition to receive the keen edge of your razor. What is the consequence? Your face becomes sore, irritated, raw and *cut.* Shaving becomes a torture and dread.



Now, with a "Rubberset" Shaving Brush you can shave with perfect comfort, ease and safety. To begin with, the "Rubberset" is the finest example of brush construction in the world. They are made of the choicest, selected French bristle and badger hair stock, especially treated for life and elasticity. The bristles are *not* set in cement, rosin or glue, like ordinary shaving brushes. They are set in the handle with soft rubber and then *vulcanized* (die-hardened) into one solid, compact, *indestructible* head. This patented HARD RUBBER setting is as permanent and durable as a piece of hard metal. Nothing can separate the bristles from the setting. No amount of sterilizing can affect it. *"It's all in the setting."*

It is this perfect, *different* construction that makes the "Rubberset" so much better than ordinary brushes. They *won't* get harsh. They *won't* get moppy. They *won't* shed bristles. They *won't* fall apart. Our black-on-white GUARANTEE covers all these points.

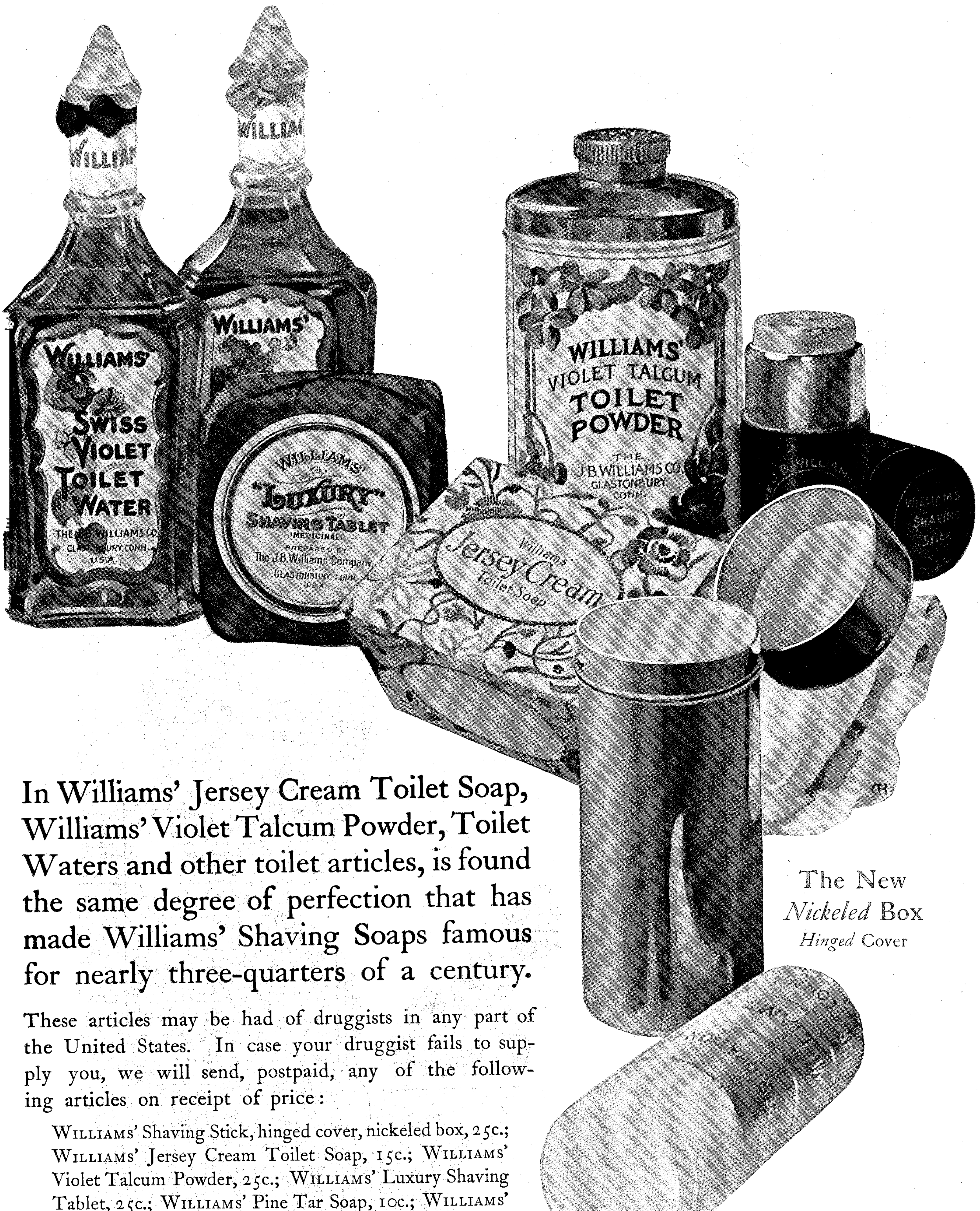
Break away from the "has been," inferior and impractical shaving brush and get the modern, comfort-giving, hygienic and durable "Rubberset."

PRICE, 25c. to $6
At all leading dealers or direct from us

Write for handsome and interesting booklet on the history of shaving, and showing "Rubberset" styles, prices, etc.

THE RUBBERSET BRUSH CO.
65 Ferry St., Newark, N. J.

To the Trade: Write for attractive introductory offer


WILLIAMS
WILLIAMS'
WILLIAMS'
SWISS VIOLET TOILET WATER
THE J.B.WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY CONN.
U.S.A.
WILLIAMS'
"LUXURY"
SHAVING TABLET
(MEDICINAL)
PREPARED BY
The J.B.Williams Company
GLASTONBURY, CONN.
U.S.A.
WILLIAMS'
VIOLET TALCUM
TOILET POWDER
THE
J.B.WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY.
CONN.
Williams'
Jersey Cream
Toilet Soap
J.B.WILLIAMS
WILLIAMS
SHAVING
STICK
CH

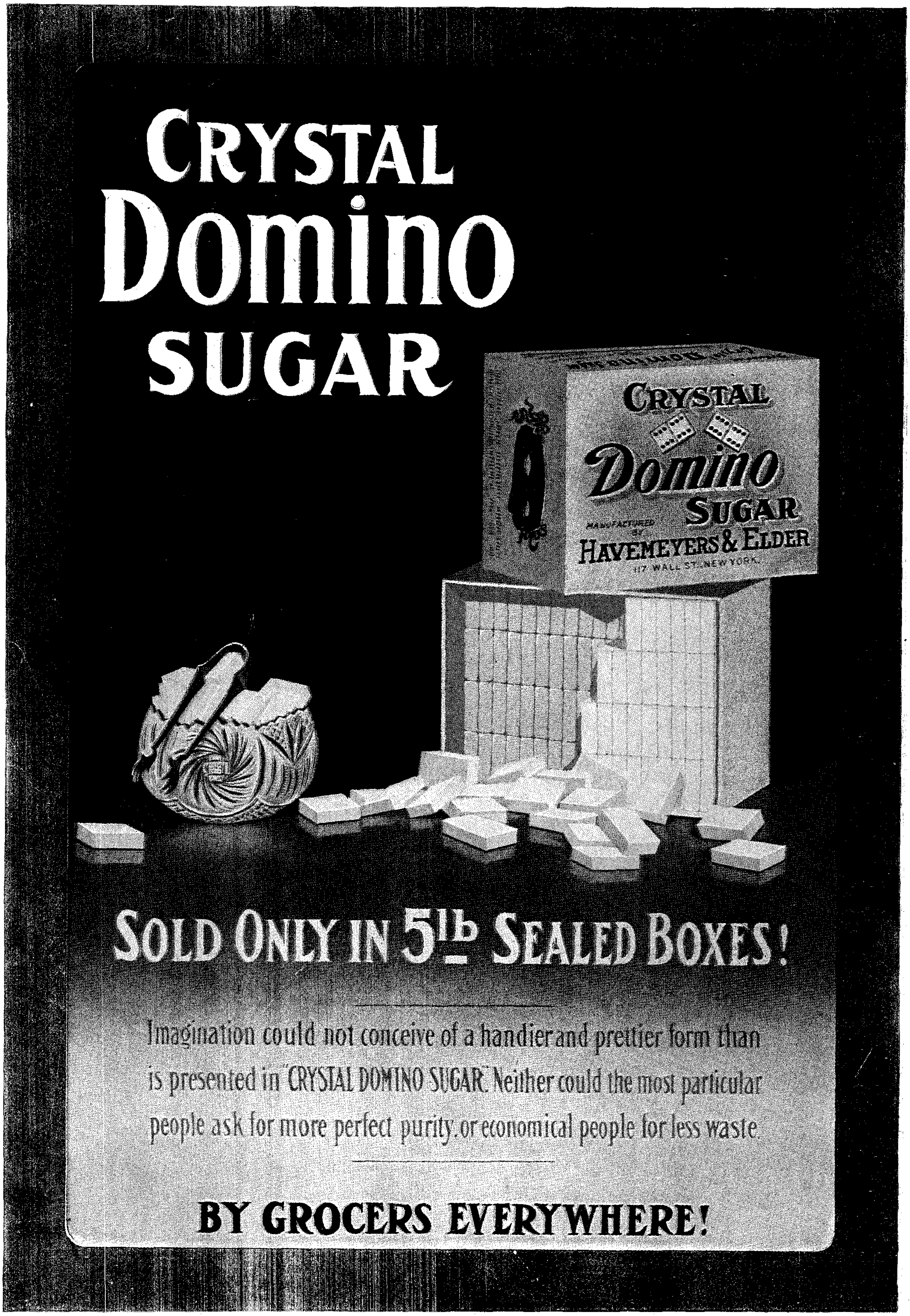
The New
Nickeled Box
Hinged Cover

In Williams' Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, Williams' Violet Talcum Powder, Toilet Waters and other toilet articles, is found the same degree of perfection that has made Williams' Shaving Soaps famous for nearly three-quarters of a century.

These articles may be had of druggists in any part of the United States. In case your druggist fails to supply you, we will send, postpaid, any of the following articles on receipt of price:

WILLIAMS' Shaving Stick, hinged cover, nickeled box, 25c.; WILLIAMS' Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, 15c.; WILLIAMS' Violet Talcum Powder, 25c.; WILLIAMS' Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25c.; WILLIAMS' Pine Tar Soap, 10c.; WILLIAMS' Sandalwood Soap, 15c.; WILLIAMS' Marsh Violet Soap, 15c.

Address, THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
Department A, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A.


CRYSTAL
Domino
SUGAR
MANUFACTURED BY
HAVEMEYERS & ELDER
117 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

CRYSTAL
Domino
SUGAR

SOLD ONLY IN 5lb SEALED BOXES!

Imagination could not conceive of a handier and prettier form than is presented in "CRYSTAL DOMINO SUGAR." Neither could the most particular people ask for more perfect purity, or economical people for less waste.

BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE!